THE WORLD REVIVAL SONGS AND HYMNS

W. ELMER BAILEY, PUBLISHER
FINDLAY, OHIO

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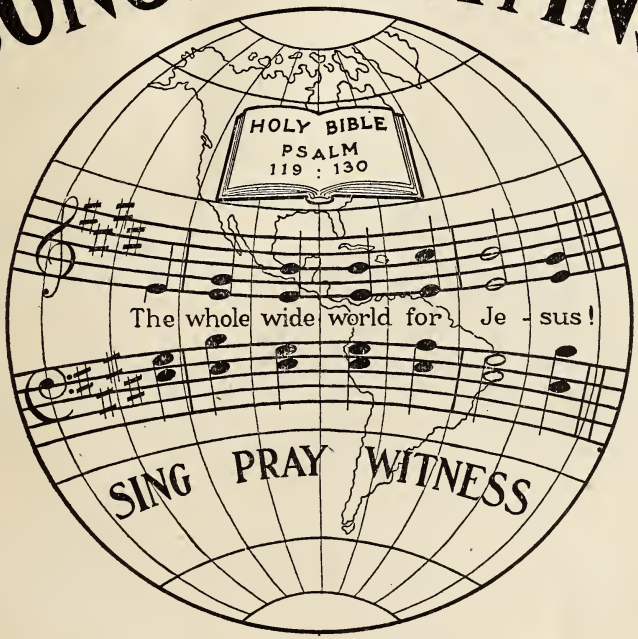
THE WORLD REVIVAL SONGS AND HYMNS



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Preface.

To God be all praise for His blessings in song.

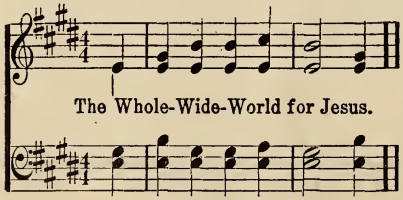
We pray for a "World-Wide Revival." THE WORLD REVIVAL SONGS AND HYMNS is sent forth to help in this great movement.

The thoughts of many who have felt the need of such a book are embodied, and many selections have been suggested. To all we acknowledge our thanks.

The book contains 256 pages and is compiled in sections as follows:

1. Miscellaneous selections from No. 1 to No. 145.
2. Children's Songs from No. 146 to 164.
3. Songs and Hymns on Prayer from No. 165 to 176.
4. Songs and Hymns on the Holy Spirit from No. 177 to 190.
5. Songs and Hymns on Cleansing from No. 191 to 202.
6. Invitation Songs and Hymns from No. 203 to 227.
7. Consecration from No. 228 to 239.
8. Altar Service and Inquiry Meetings from No. 240 to 263.
9. Songs and Hymns of Praise from No. 264 to 274.
10. Missionary Songs and Hymns from No. 275 to 292.
11. Songs and Hymns on Heaven from No. 293 to 304.

Humbly THE WORLD REVIVAL SONGS AND HYMNS is laid at The Master's feet, praying the Holy Spirit to use it to aid in taking



In His Name,

W. ELMER BAILEY, Editor and Publisher.

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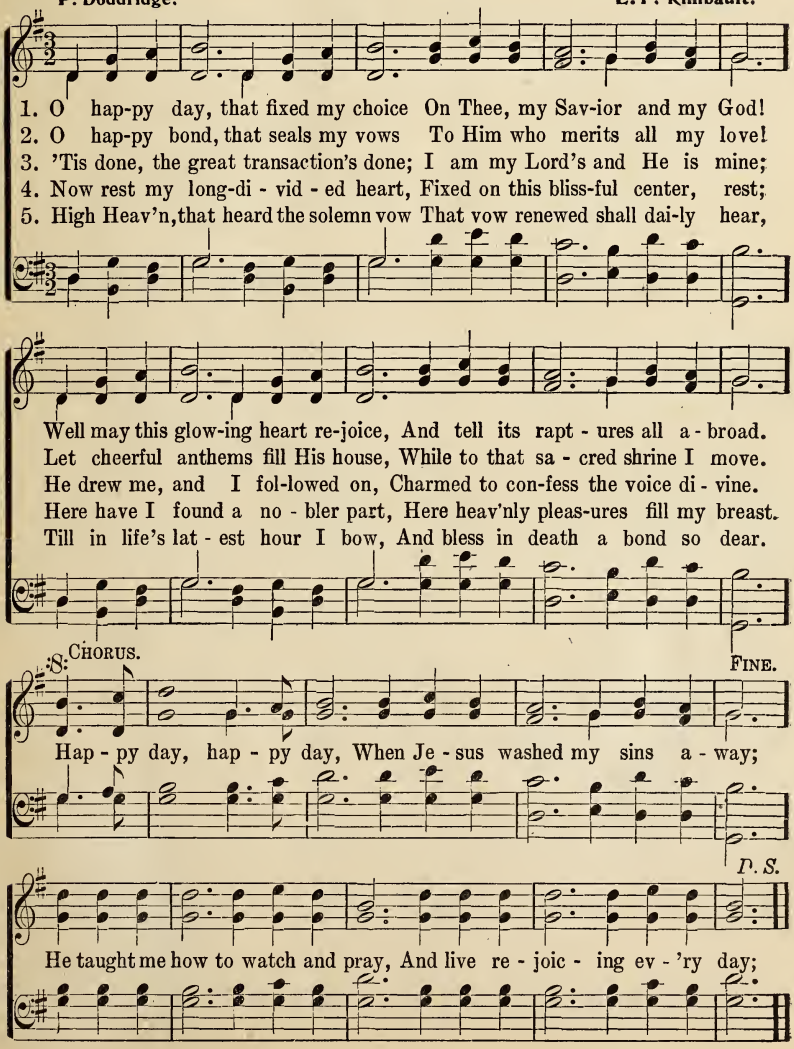
THE WORLD REVIVAL SONGS AND HYMNS

No. 1. O Happy Day.

P. Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.



No. 2. The King's Business.

Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman's Simultaneous Campain Hymn.

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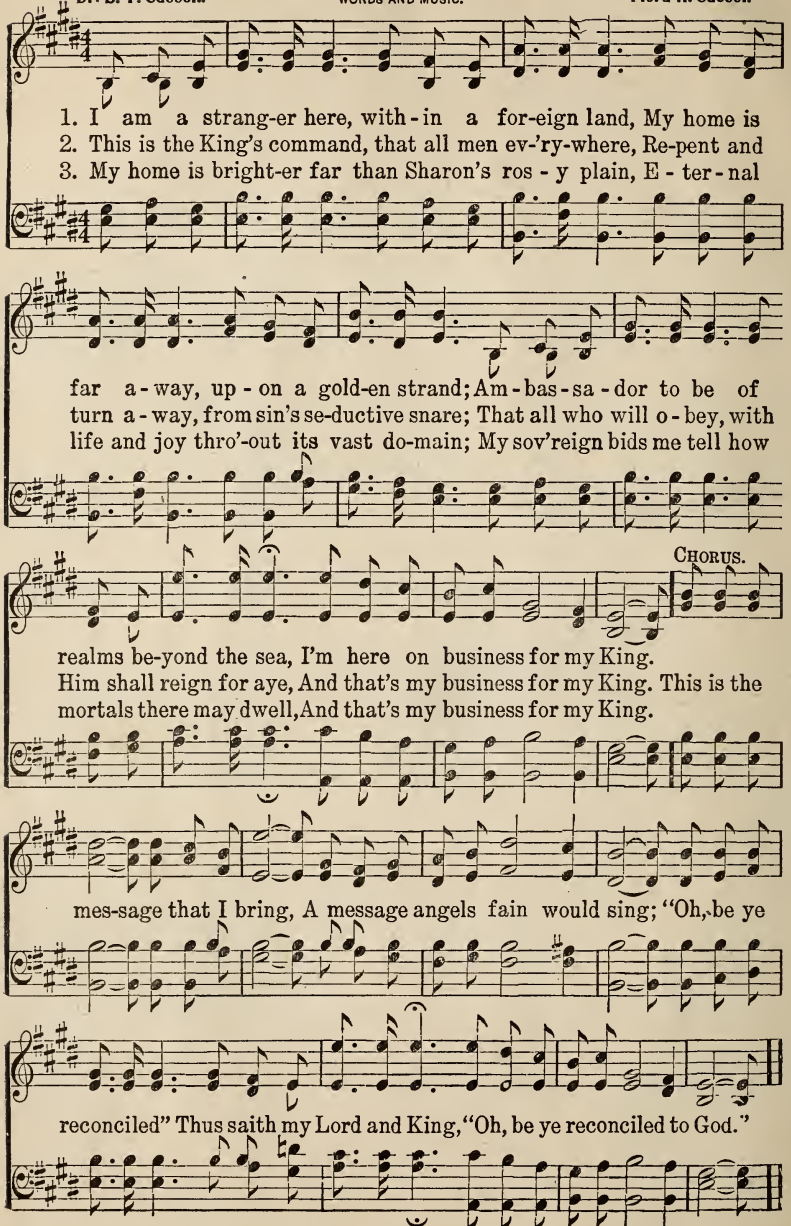
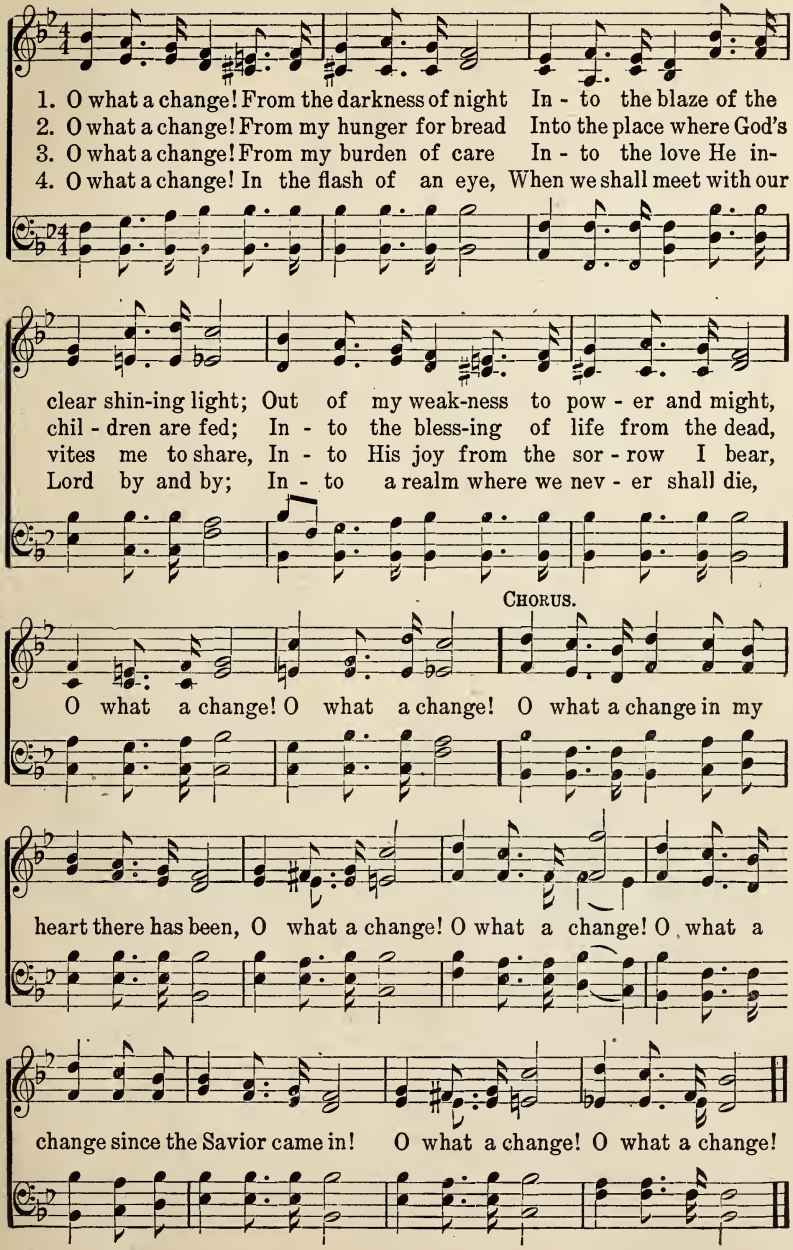
Dr. E. T. Gassel. WORDS AND MUSIC. Flora H. Gassel.



No. 3. O What a Change!

Mrs. C. D. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 4. Grace, Enough for Me.

E. O. E.

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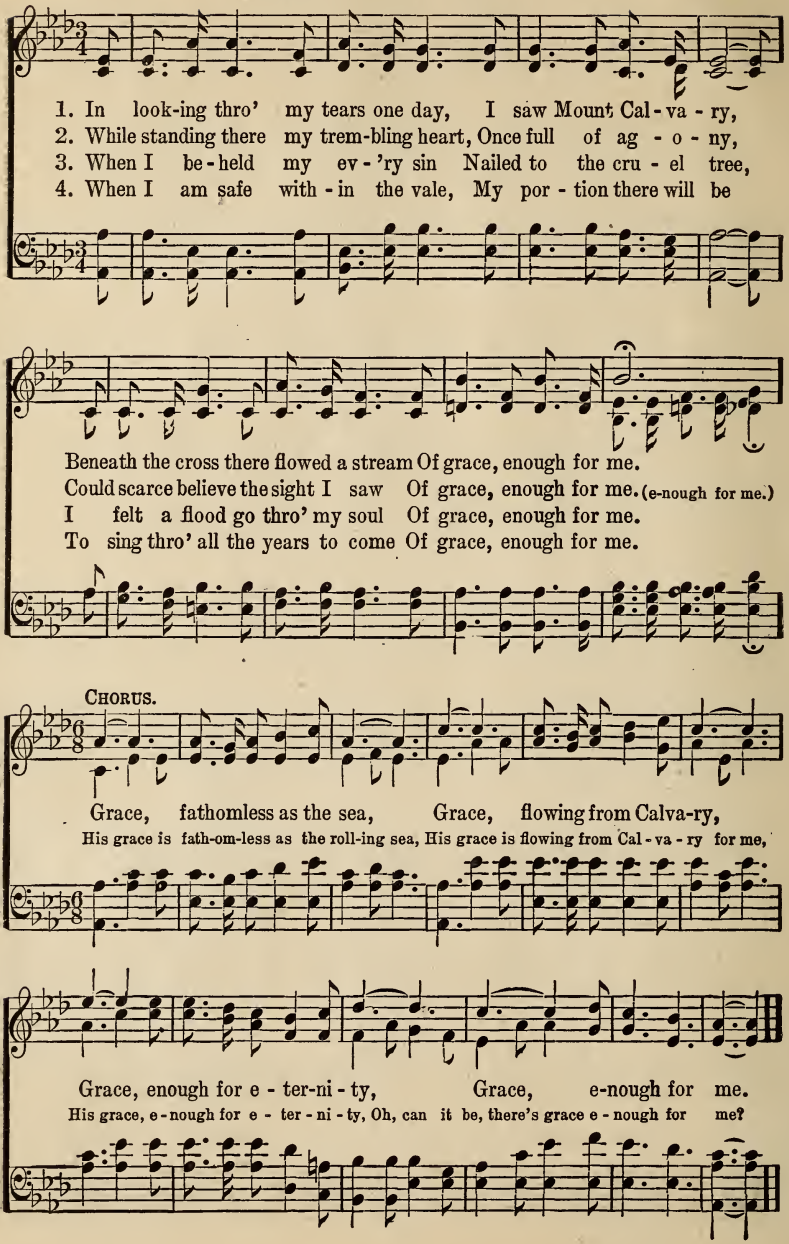
E. O. Excell.



No. 7. Throw Out the Life-Line.

May be sung as a Solo and Chorus.

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Rev. E. S. Ufford. E. S. U. Arr. by Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Throw out the life-line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth - er whom
2. Throw out the life-line with hand quick and strong, Why do you tar - ry, why
3. Throw out the life-line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink - ing in an-guish where
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-

some-one should save; Some-bod - y's broth-er! oh, who then, will dare To
lin - ger, so long? See! he is sink-ing; oh, hast - en to - day—And
you've nev - er been; Winds of tempt-a - tion and bil - lows of woe Will
ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste, then, my broth-er, no time for de - lay, But

CHORUS.

throw out the life - line his per - il to share?
out with the life - boat! a - way, then, a - way! Throw out the life-line!
soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.
throw out the life - line and save them to - day.

Throw out the life-line! Some one is drift - ing a - way; Throw out the

life-line! Throw out the life - line! Some one is sink-ing to - day.

No. 8. The Name of Jesus.

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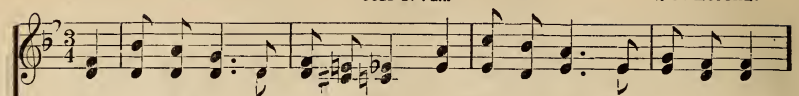
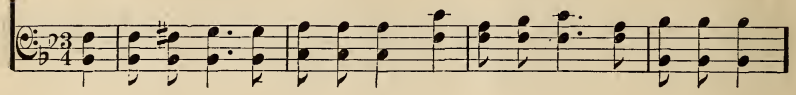
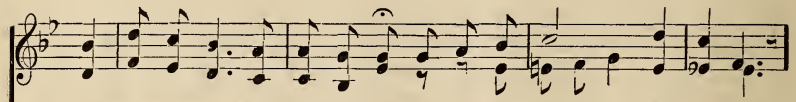
Rev. W. C. Martin. E. S. Lorenz.

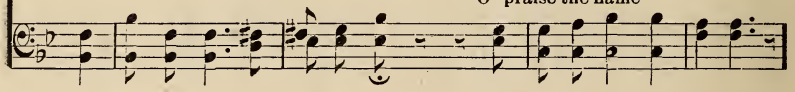


1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re - peat;
2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs, and bears a part;
3. That name I fond - ly love to hear; It nev - er fails my heart to cheer;
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well;

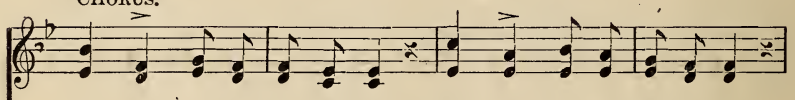




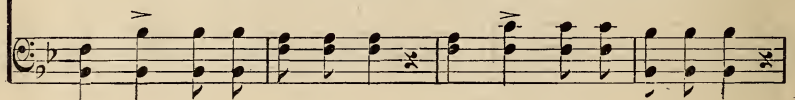
It makes my joys full and complete, The precious name of Je - sus.
The precious name
Who bids all anxious fears de - part—I love the name of Je - sus.
I love the name
Its mu - sic dries the fall - ing tear; Ex - alt the name of Je - sus.
Ex - alt the name
O let its prais - es ev - er swell, O praise the name of Je - sus.
O praise the name

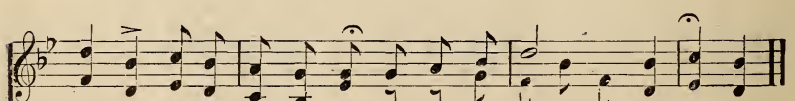


CHORUS.

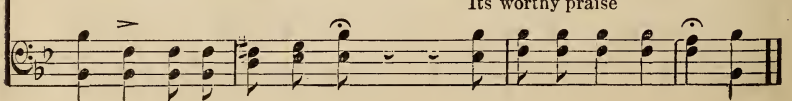


"Je - sus," O how sweet the name! "Jes - us," ev - 'ry day the same;





"Je-sus," let all saints proclaim Its worthy praise for - ev - er.
Its worthy praise



No. 9. O Ye of Little Faith!

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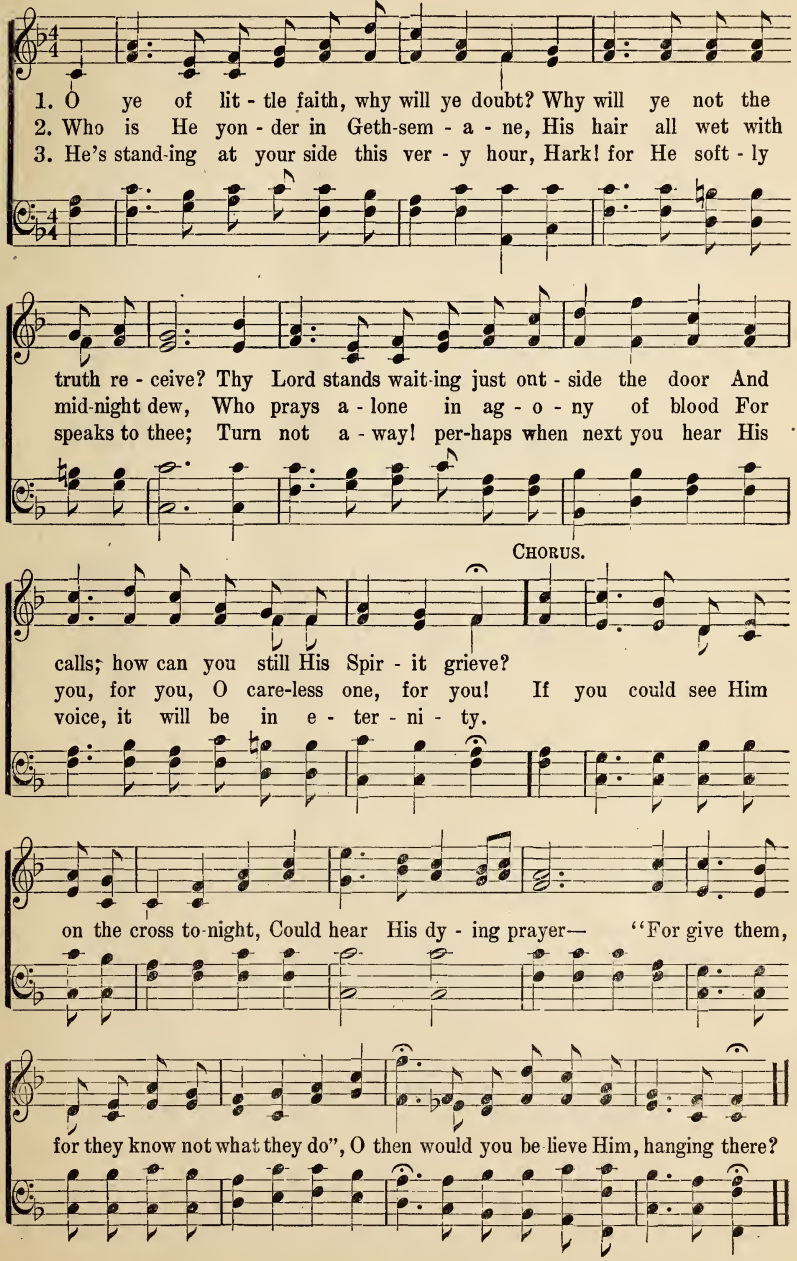

No. 10. O How Love I Thy Law.

Anon.

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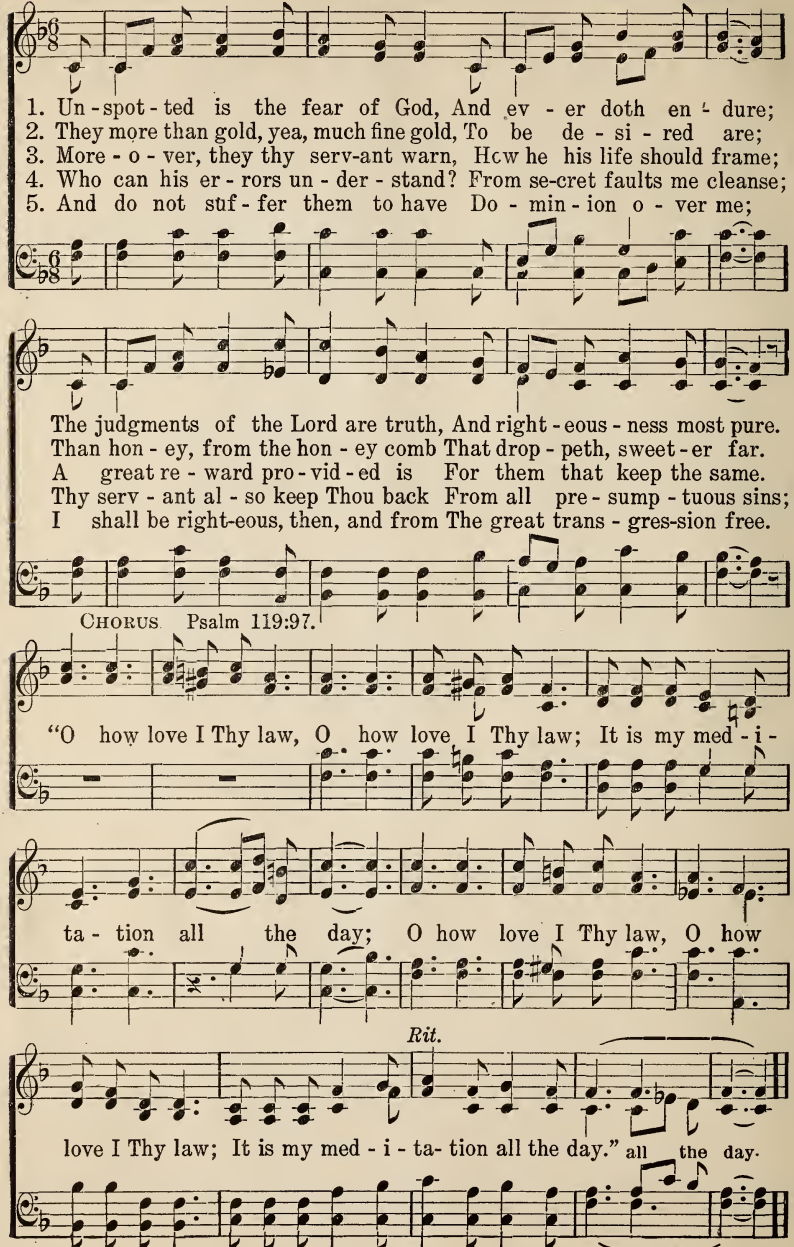
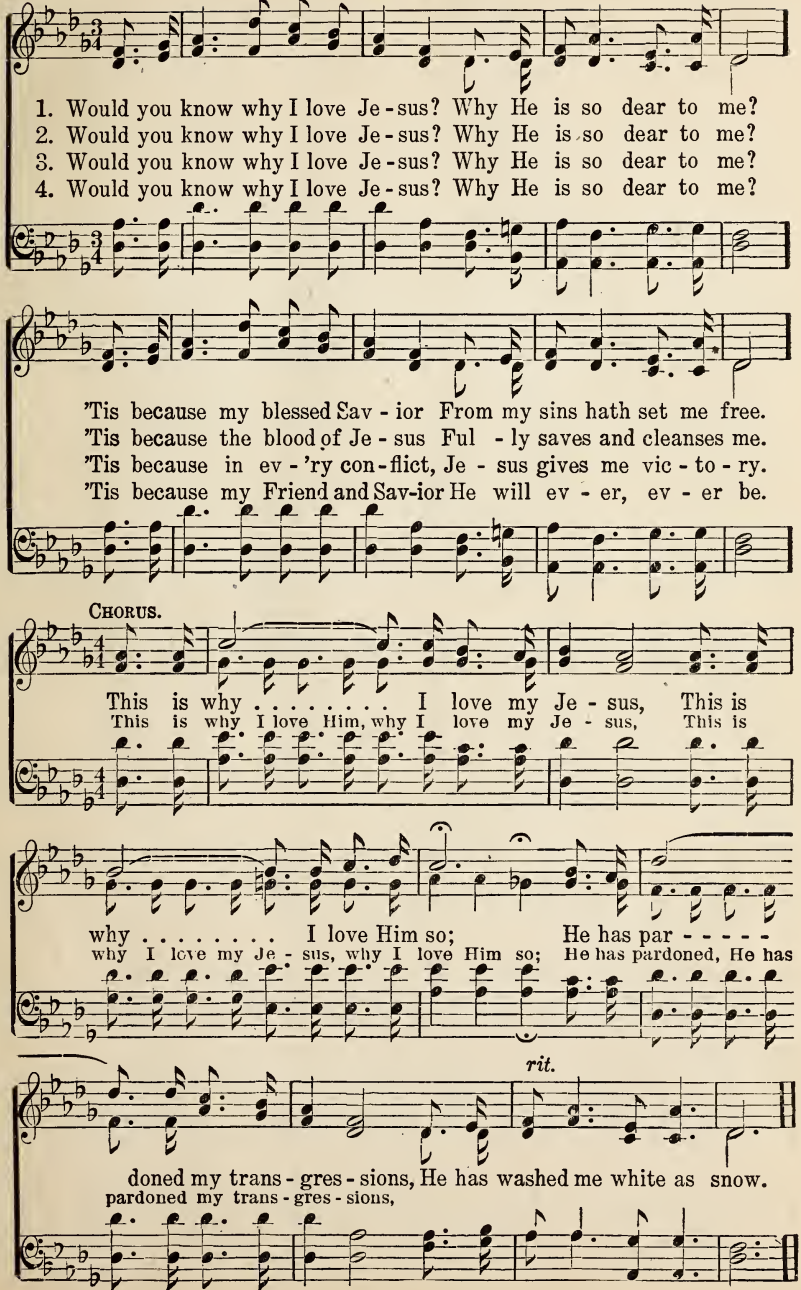
James McGranahan.



No. 11. Why I Love Jesus.

E. A. H. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.



No. 12. Count Your Blessings.

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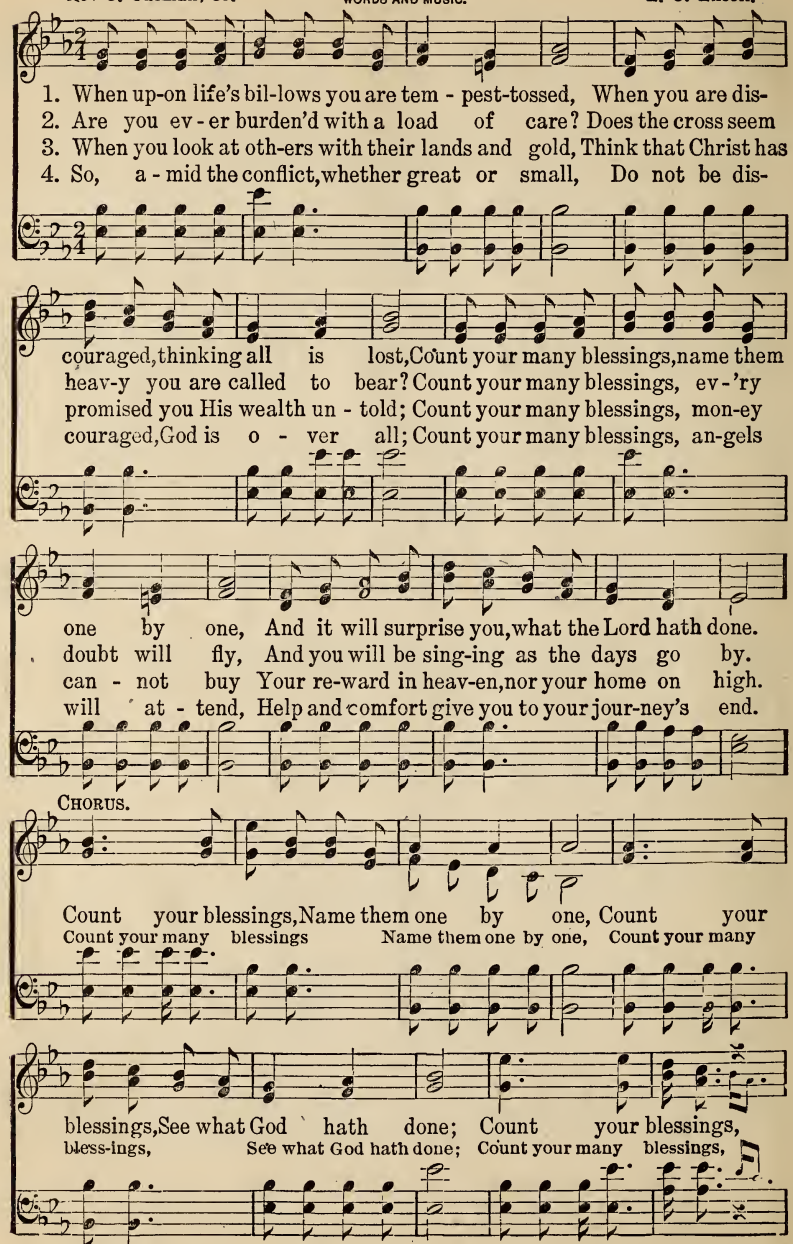
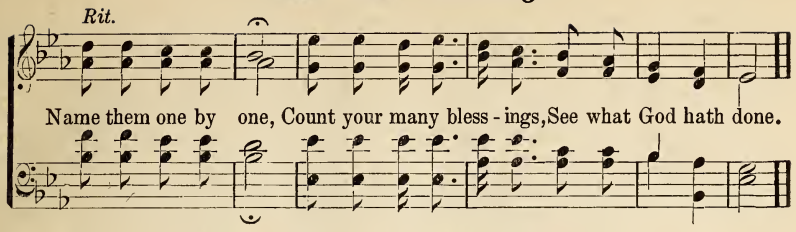
Rev J. Oatman, Jr. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.



Count Your Blessings.



No. 13. I Shall Go to Be With Jesus.

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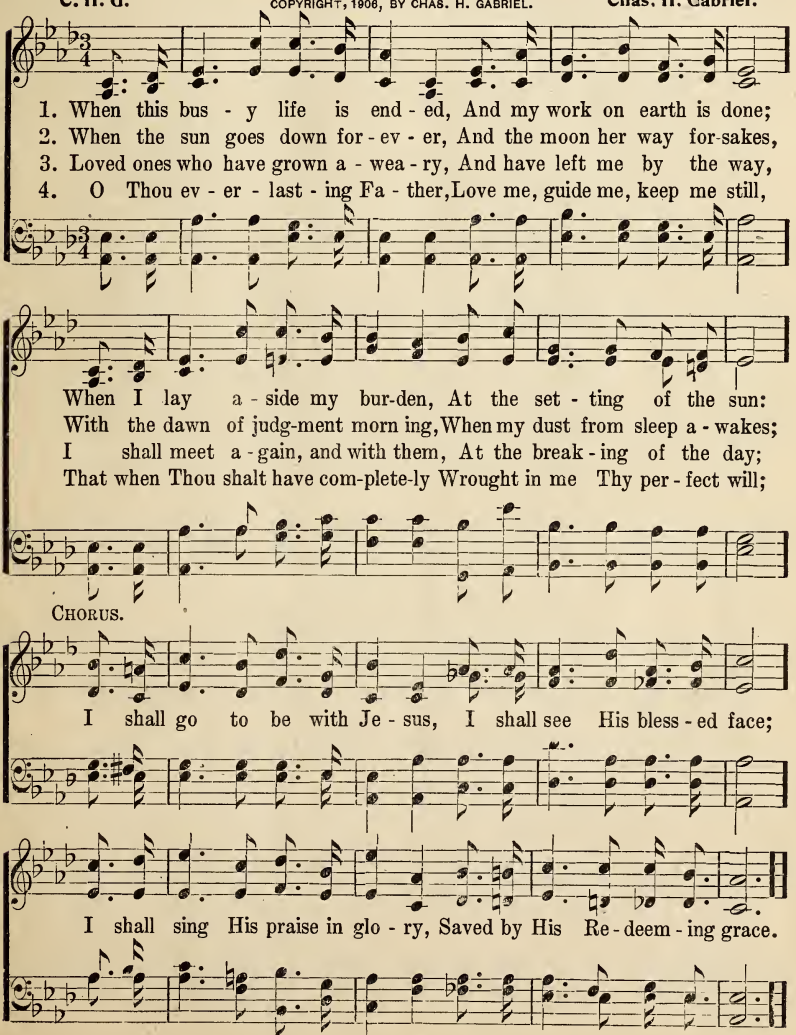

No. 14. There'll Be No Dark Valley.

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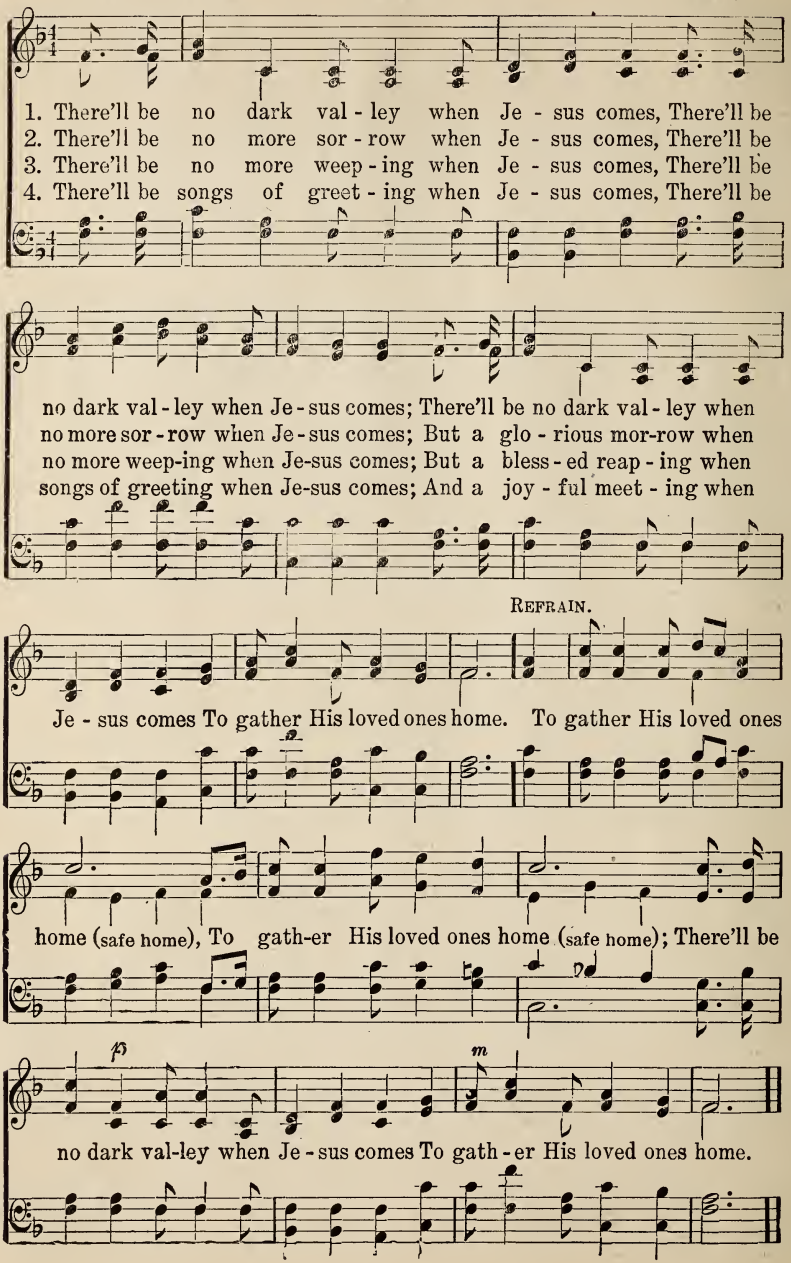
William O. Cushing. Ira D. Sankey.



No. 15. May I Be Faithful.

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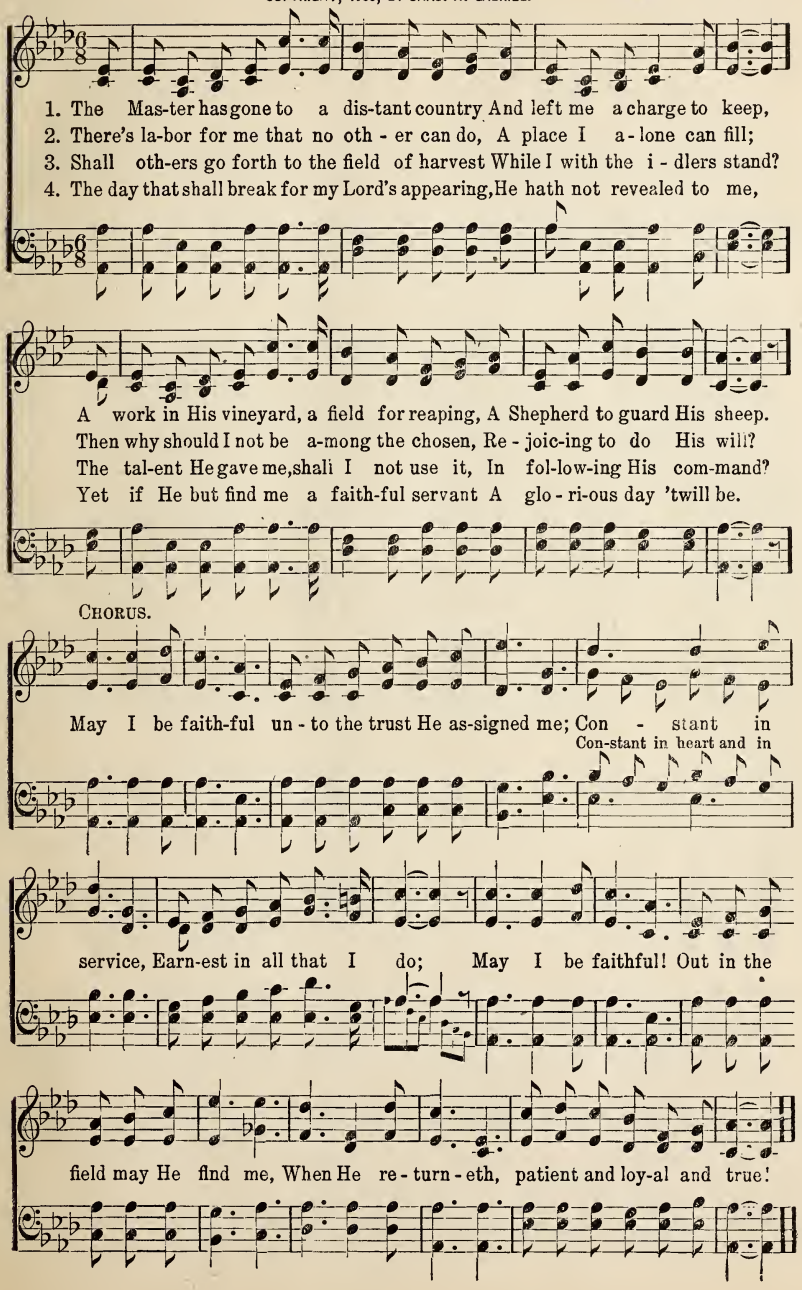

No. 16. Will There Be Any Stars?

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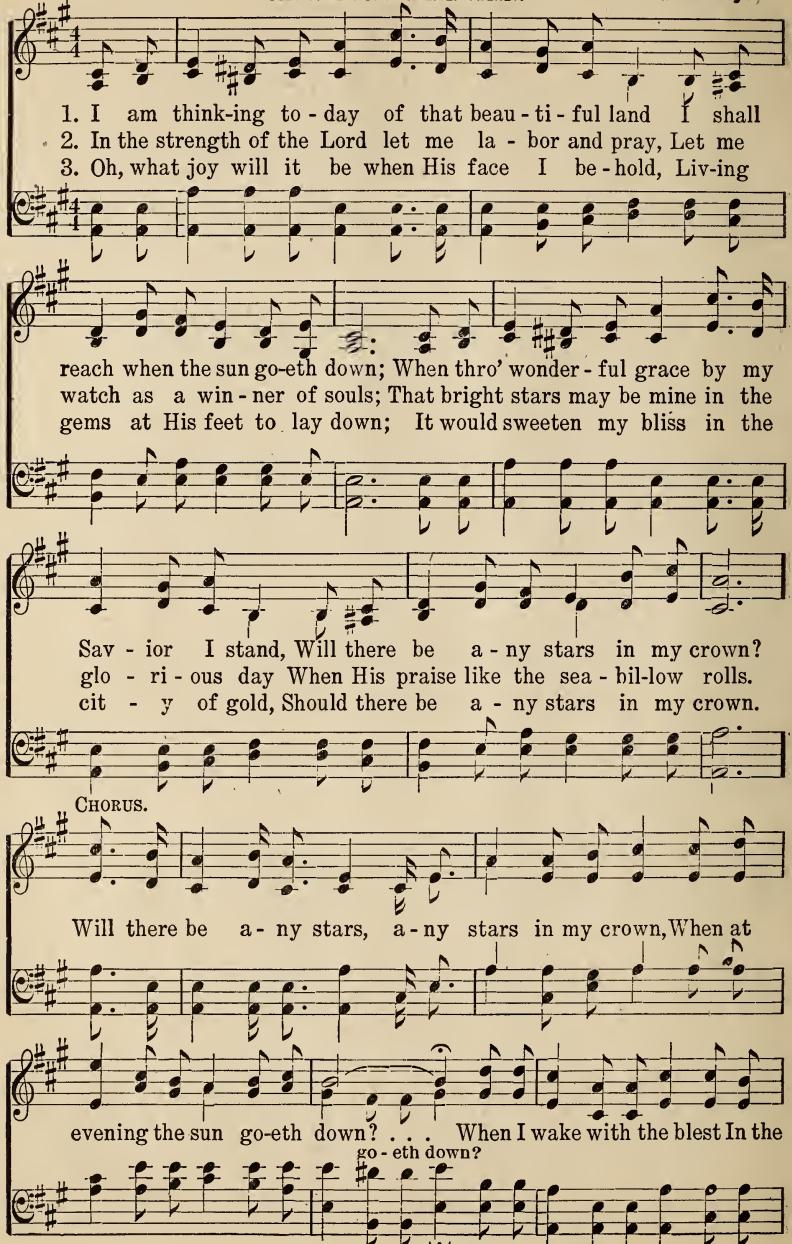
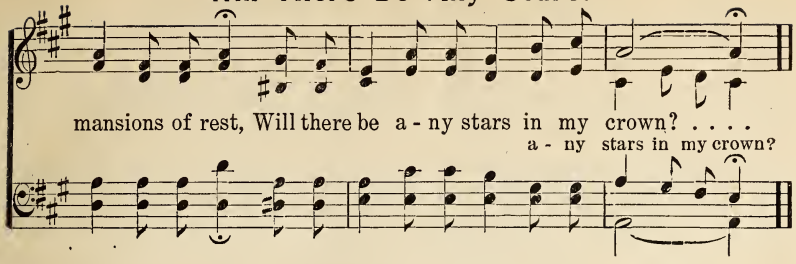
E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.



Will There Be Any Stars?



No. 17. I Need Thee Every Hour.

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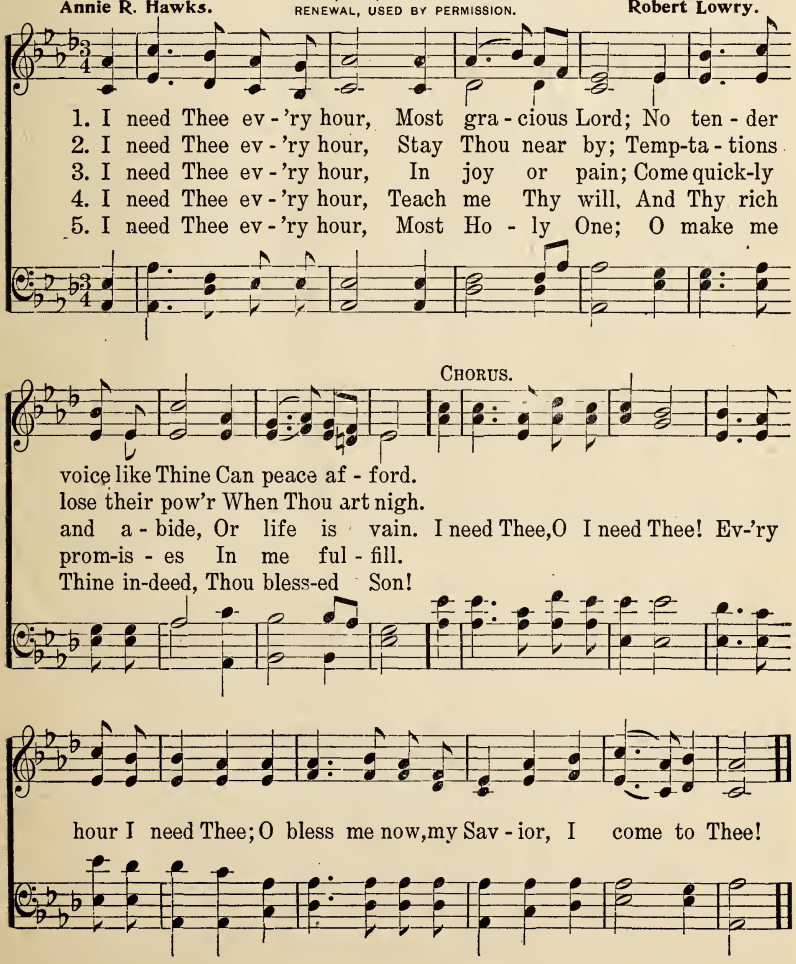
Annie R. Hawks. Robert Lowry.



No. 18. I Will Shout His Praise in Glory.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY JOHN R. SWENEY.
USED BY PER. OF MRS L E. SWENEY.

P. H. Dingman. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. You ask what makes me happy, my heart so free from care, It is because my
2. I was a friendless wand'rer till Je-sus took me in, My life was full of
3. I wish that ev'ry sinner before His throne would bow; He waits to give them
4. I mean to live for Jesus while here on earth I stay, And when His voice shall

Sav - ior in mer-cy heard my pray'r; He bro't me out of dark - ness and
sor - row, my heart was full of sin; But when the blood so precious spoke
wel - come, He longs to bless them now; If they but knew the rapt - ure that
call me to realms of end-less day, As one by one we gath - er, re-

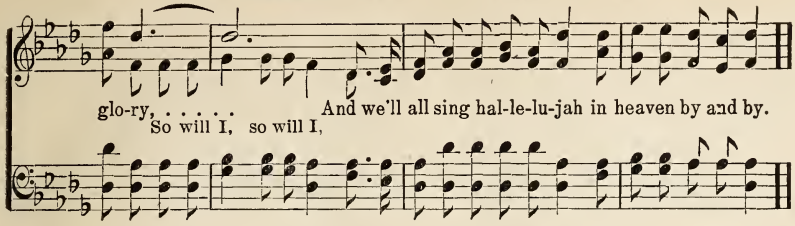
now the light I see; O bless-ed, lov-ing Savior! to Him the praise shall be.
par-don to my soul; Oh, blissful, blissful moment! 'twas joy beyond con-trol.
in His love I see, They'd come and shout salvation, and sing His praise with me.
joic-ing on the shore, We'll shout His praise in glory, and sing for-ev - er-more.

CHORUS.

I will shout His praise in glo - ry, ... And we'll
So will I, so will I,

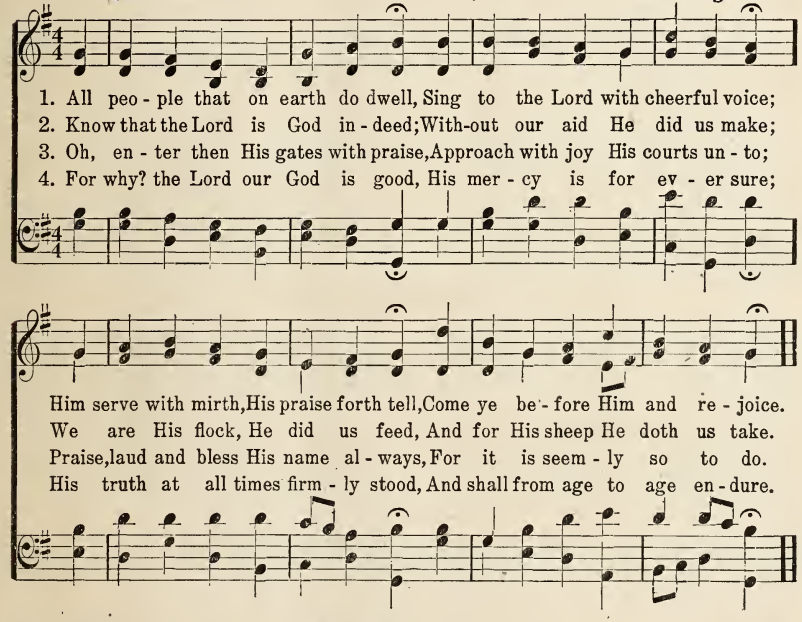
all sing hal-le - lu-jah in heav-en by and by; I will shout His praise in

I Will Shout His Praise in Glory.



No. 19. Praise to God.

William Kethe. Old Hundred. L. M. **Louis Bourgeois.**



No. 20. Doxology.

Thomas Ken.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

No. 21.

Tune, Old Hundred. **John Clunick.**

These verses are sung at the table at the Moody Bible Institute, only one at each meal.

Be present at our table, Lord,
Be here and everywhere adored;
These mercies bless, and grant that we
May feast in Paradise with Thee.

No. 22.

We thank Thee, Lord, for this our food,
For life, and health, and every good;
Let manna to our souls be given,
The Bread of Life sent down from Heaven.

No. 23. Lean Upon His Arms.

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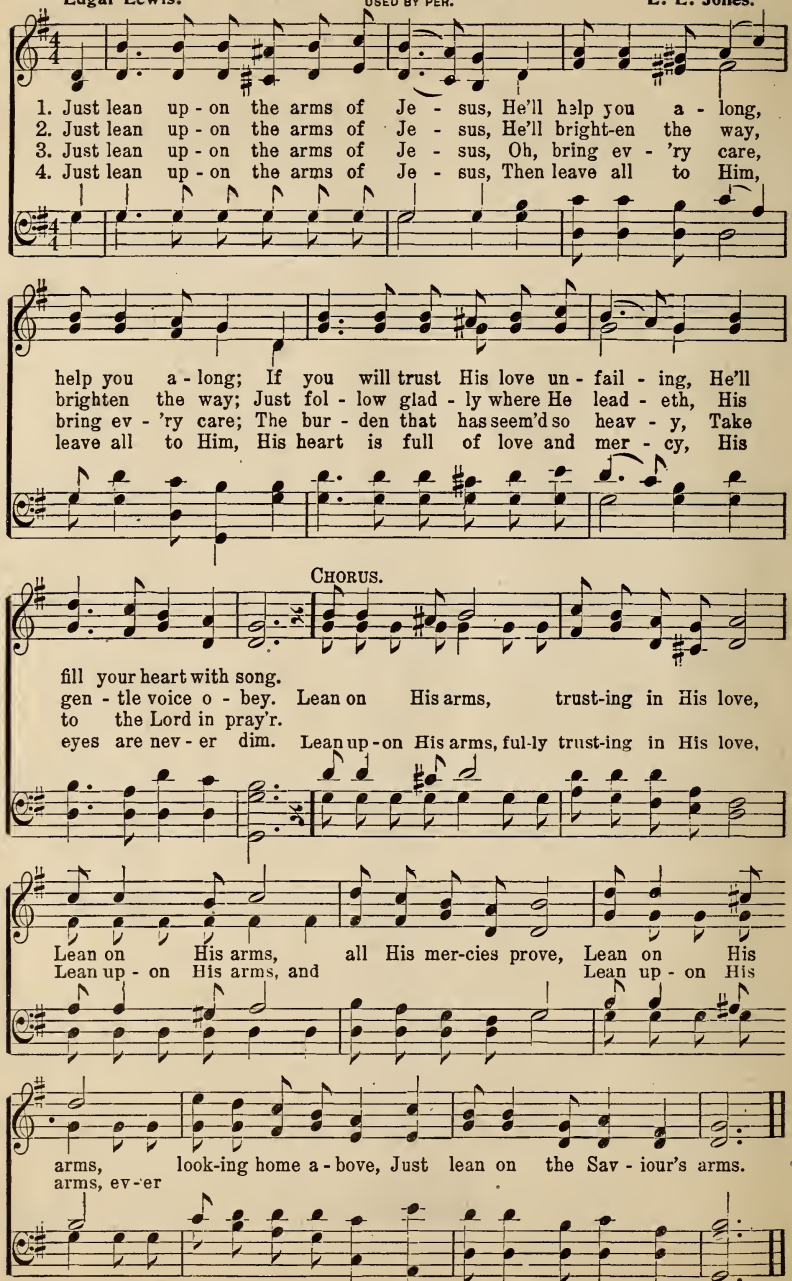
Edgar Lewis. L. E. Jones.



No. 24. He is So Precious to Me.

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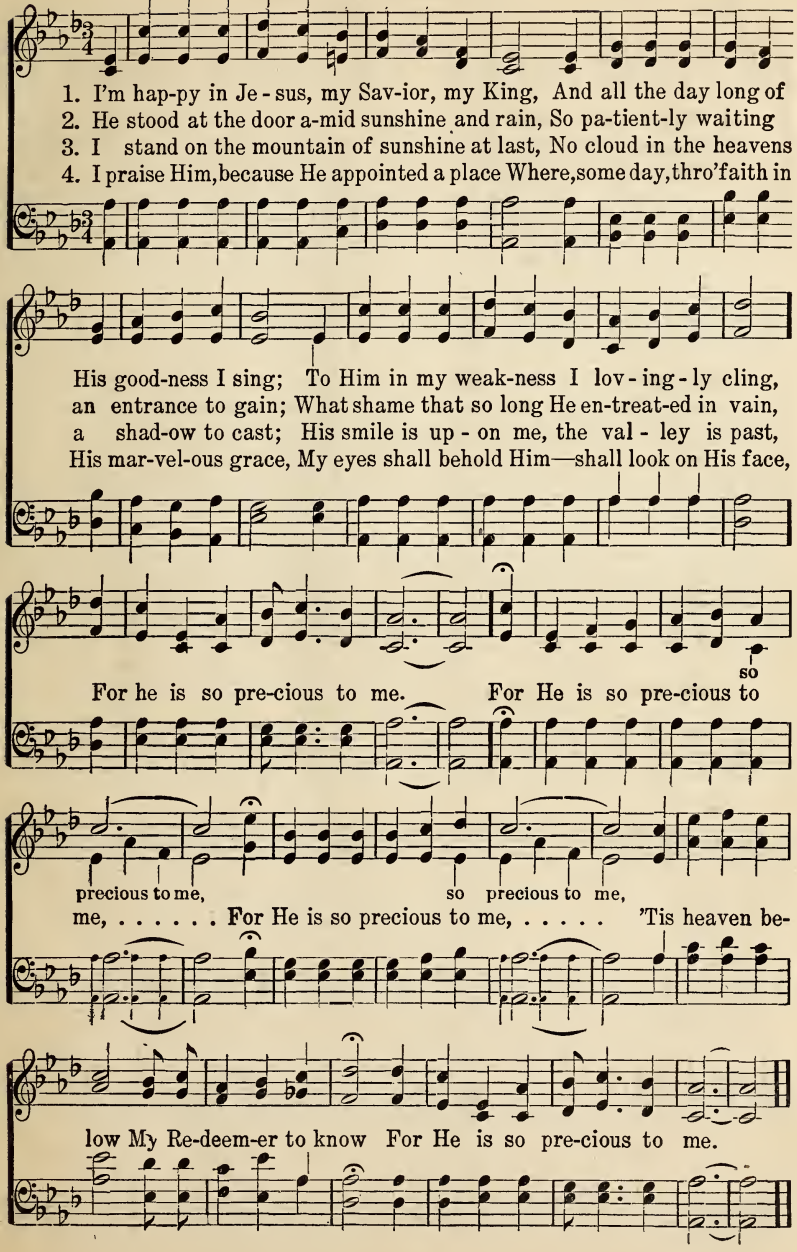

No. 25. 'Tis Sweet to Know.

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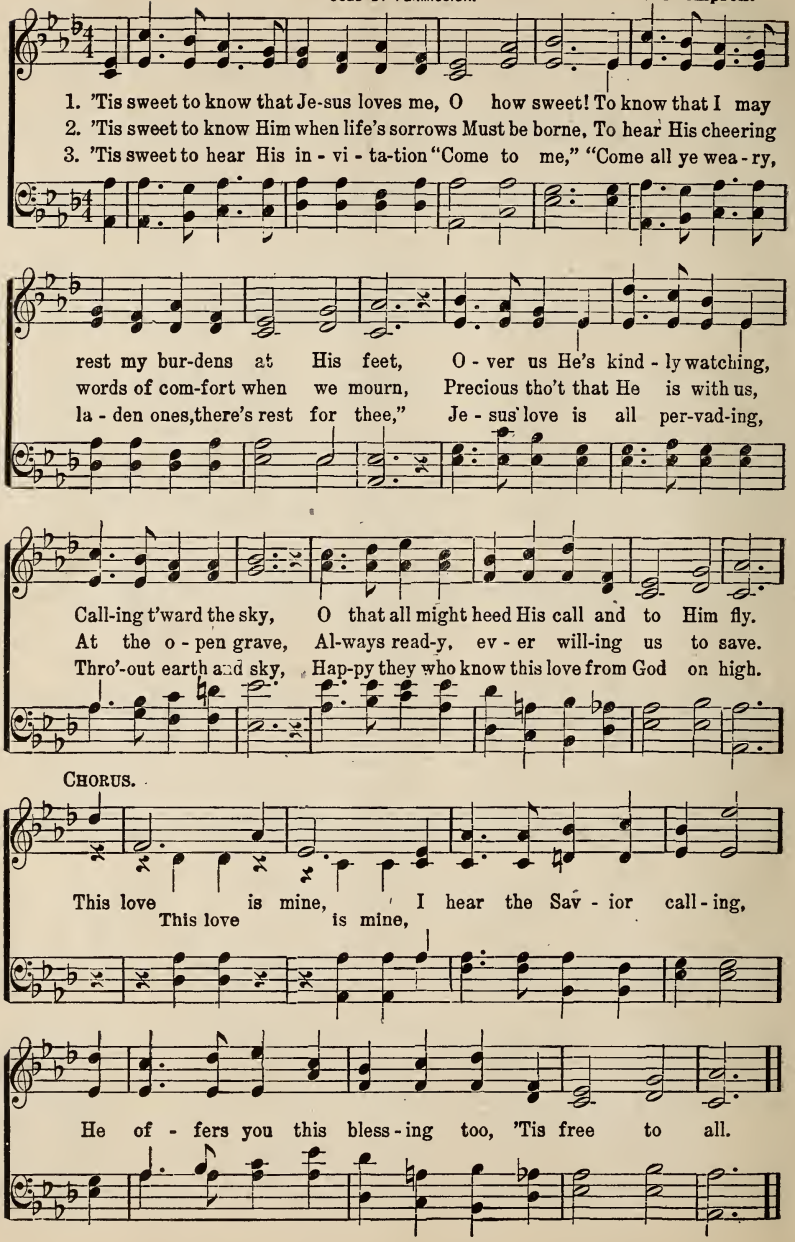
W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.



No. 26. Someone is Looking to You.

W. M. Lighthall.

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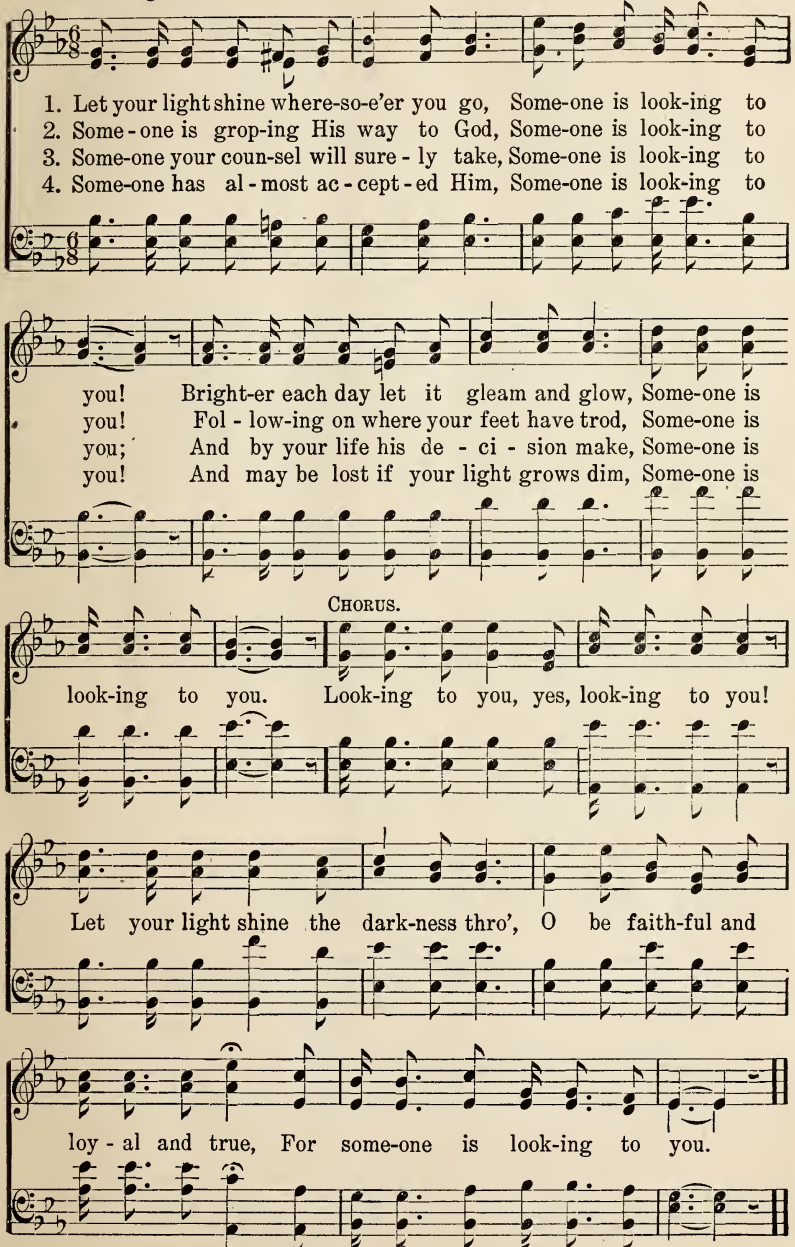
Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 27. Are Your Windows Open?

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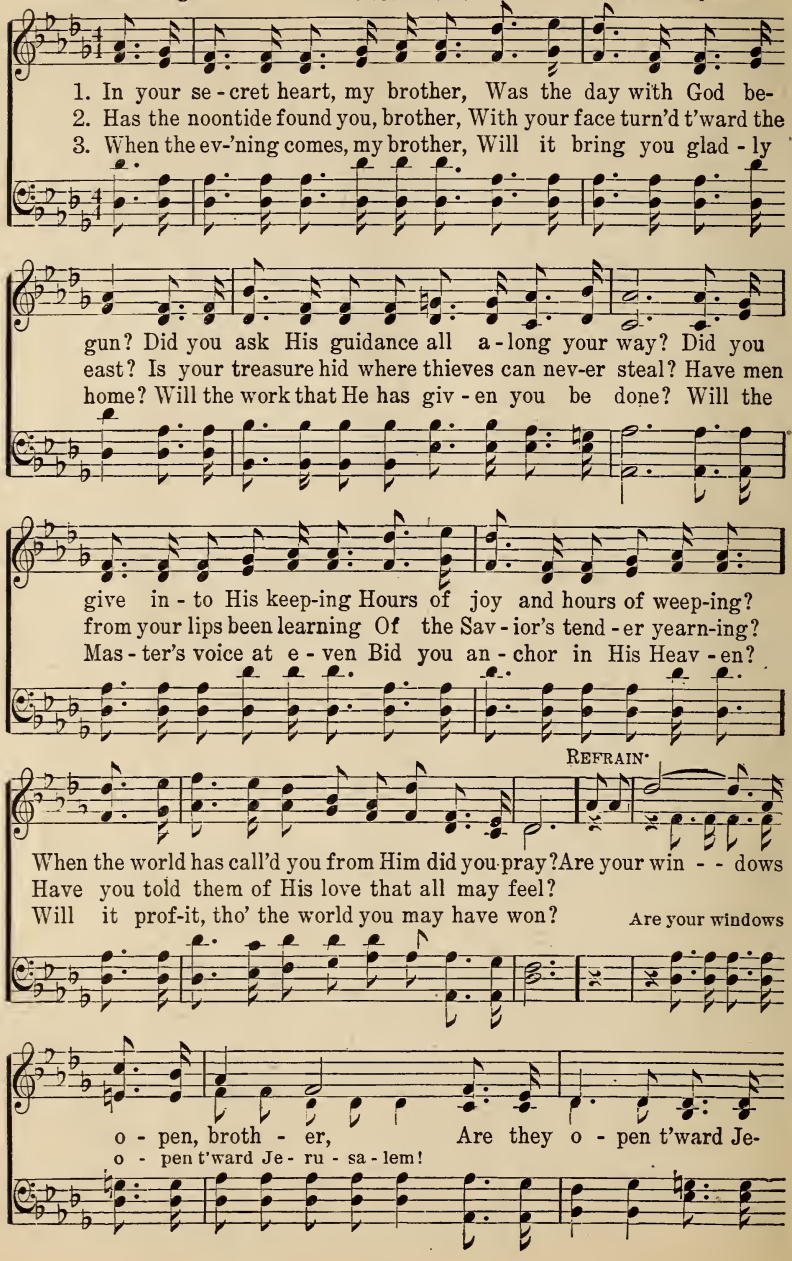
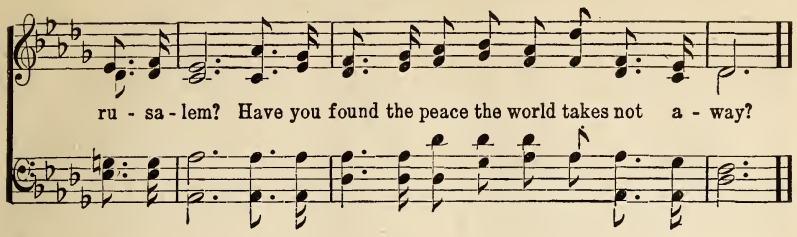
Marianne Sargent. WORDS AND MUSIC. Frank A. Simpkins.



Are Your Windows Open?



No. 28. At Calvary.

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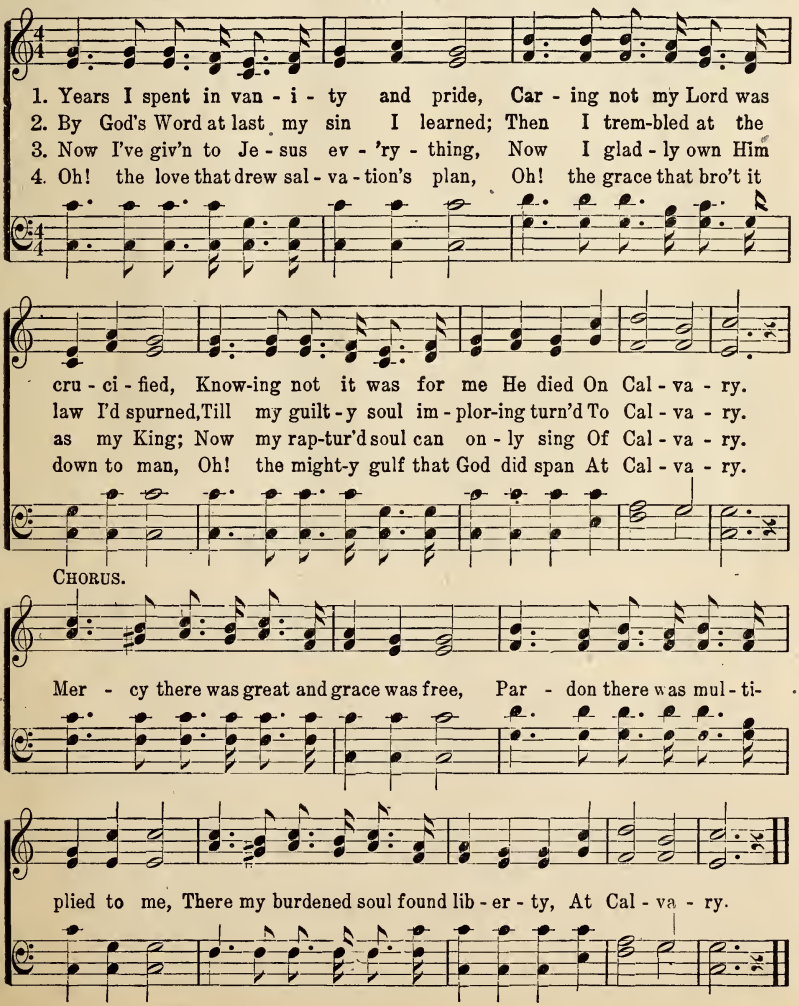
Wm. R. Newell. D. B. Towner.



No. 29. His Grace is Sufficient for Me.

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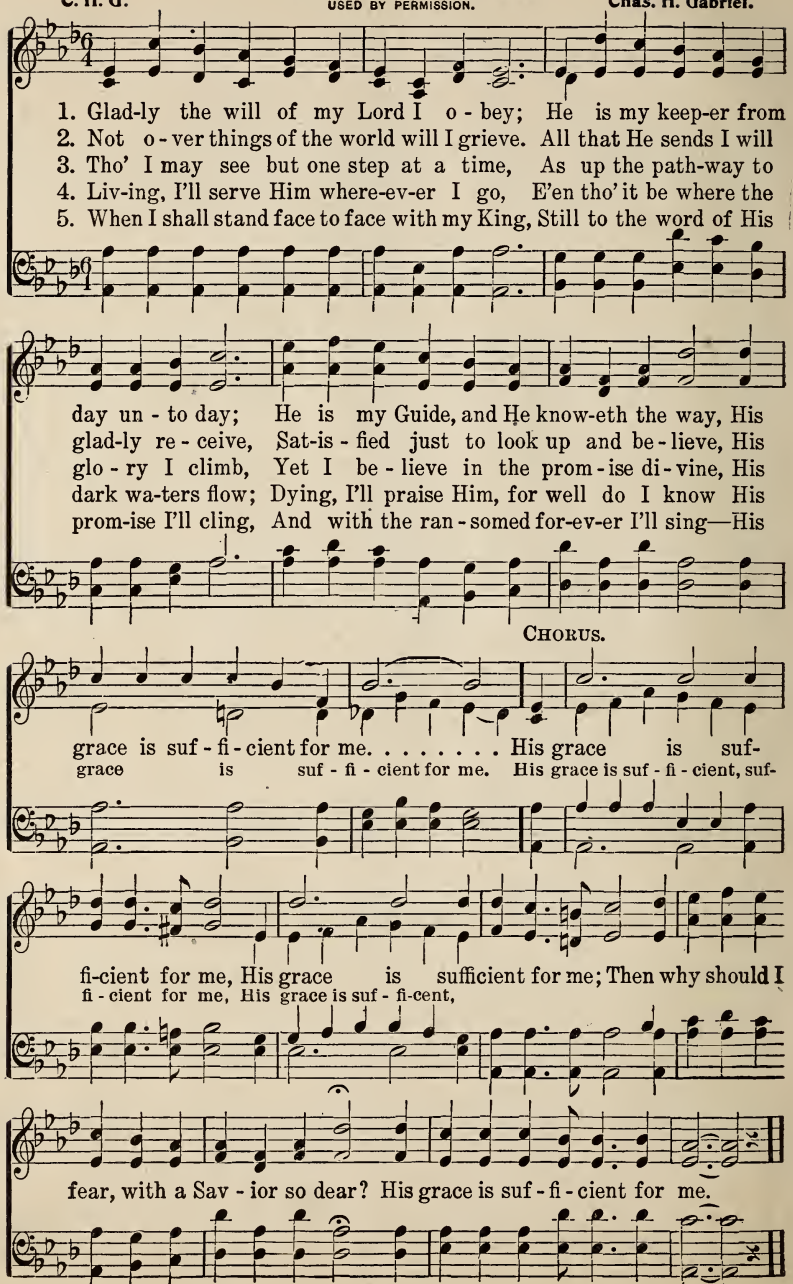
C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 30. A Rest for the People of God.

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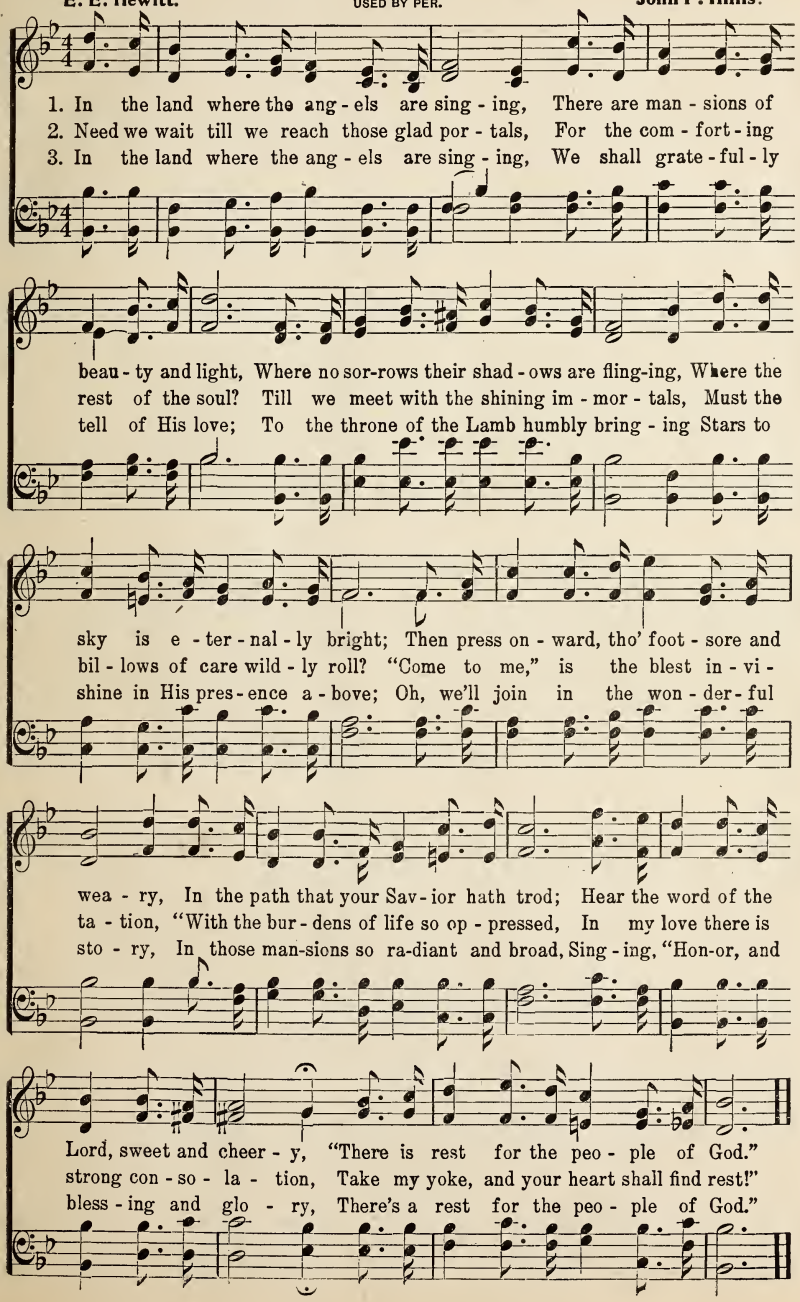
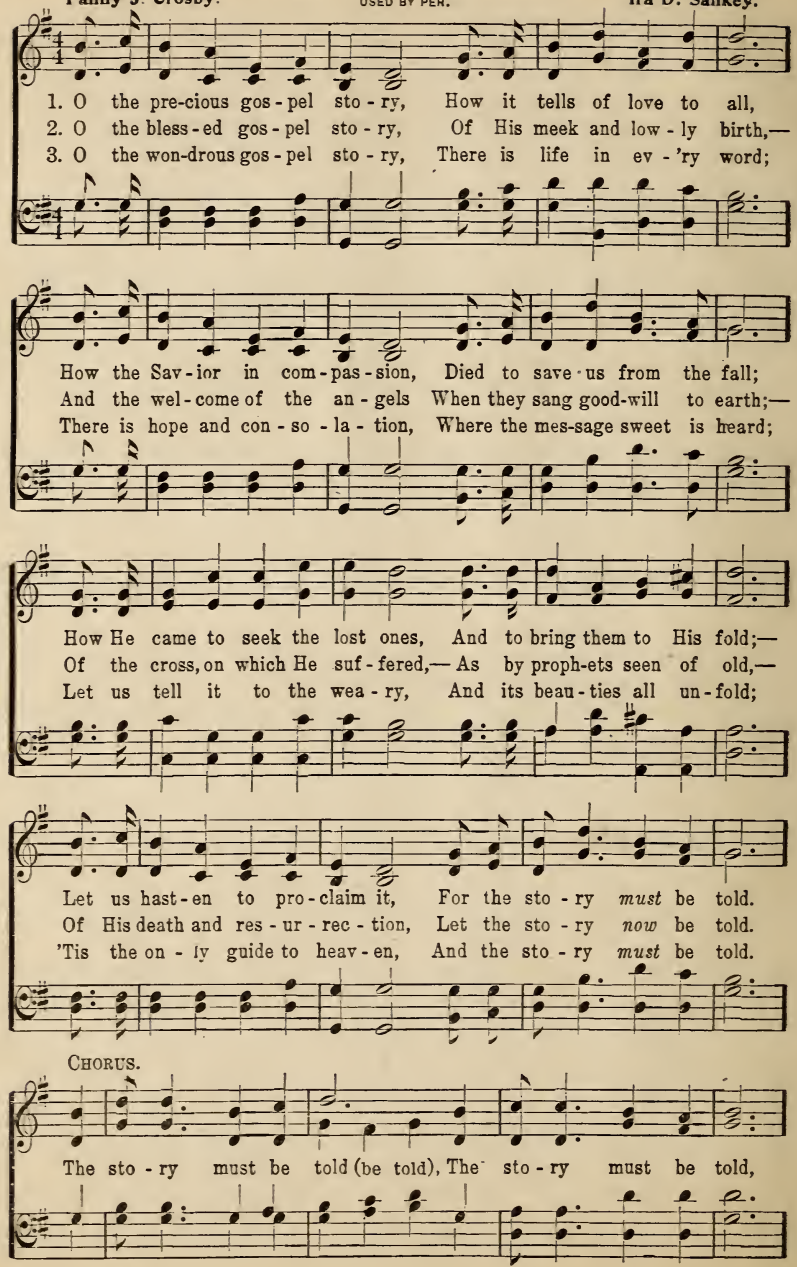
E. E. Hewitt. John P. Hillis.



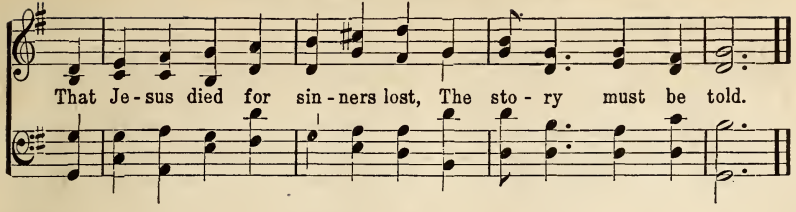
No. 31. The Story Must Be Told.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.
USED BY PER.

Fanny J. Crosby. Ira D. Sankey.



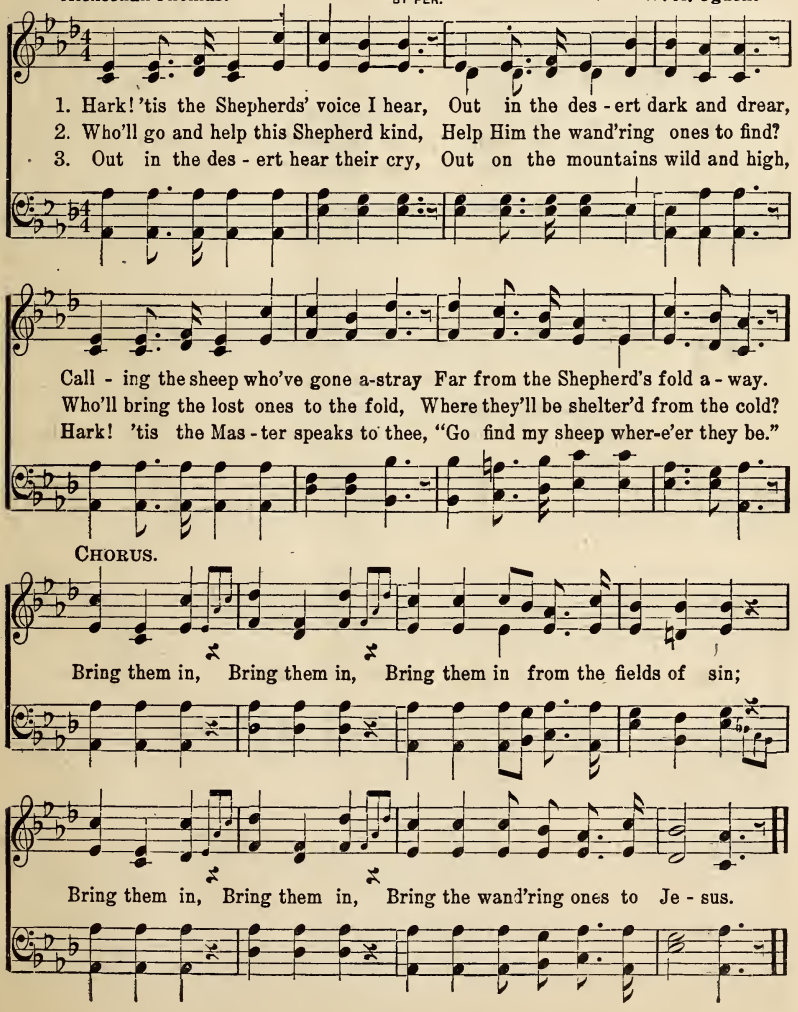
The Story Must be Told.



No. 32. Bring Them In.

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY W. A OGDEN. BY PER.

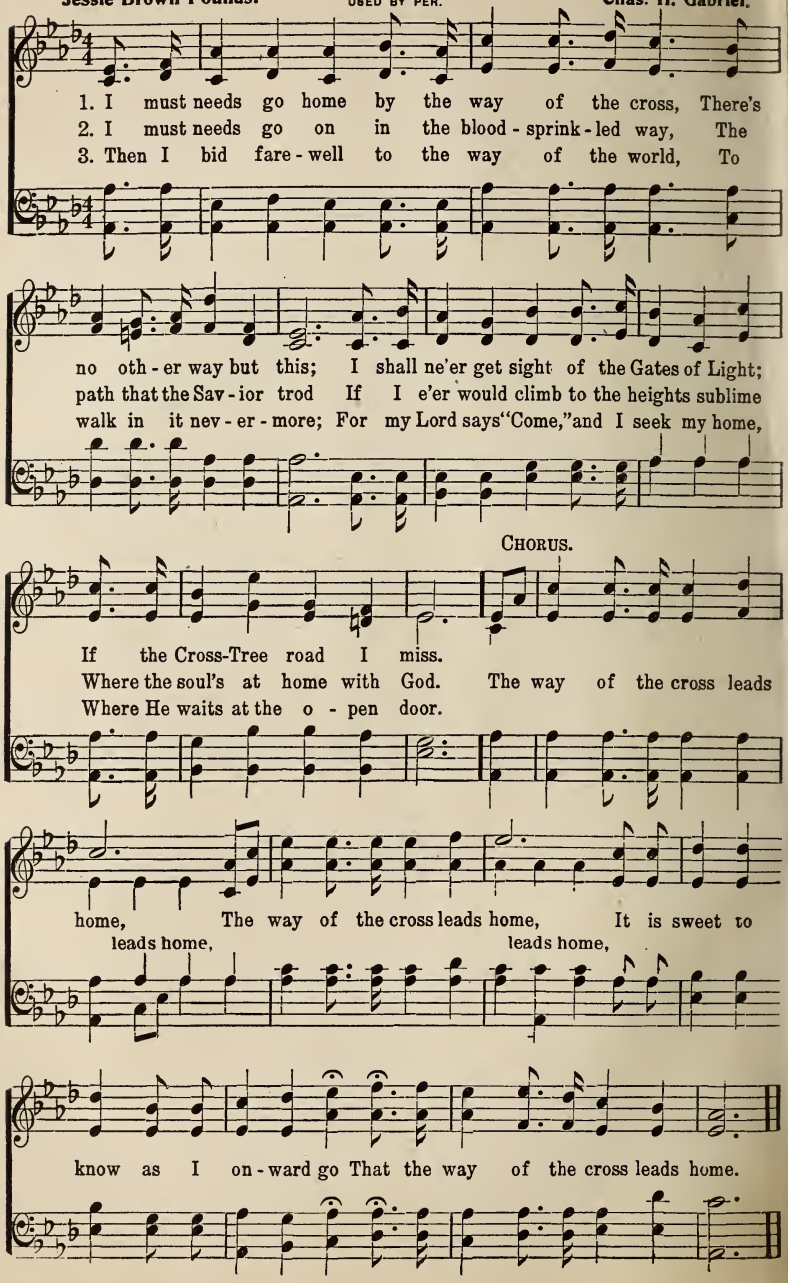
Alexcenah Thomas. W. A. Ogden.



No. 33. The Way of the Cross Leads Home.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
USED BY PER.

Jessie Brown Pounds. Chas. H. Gabriel.

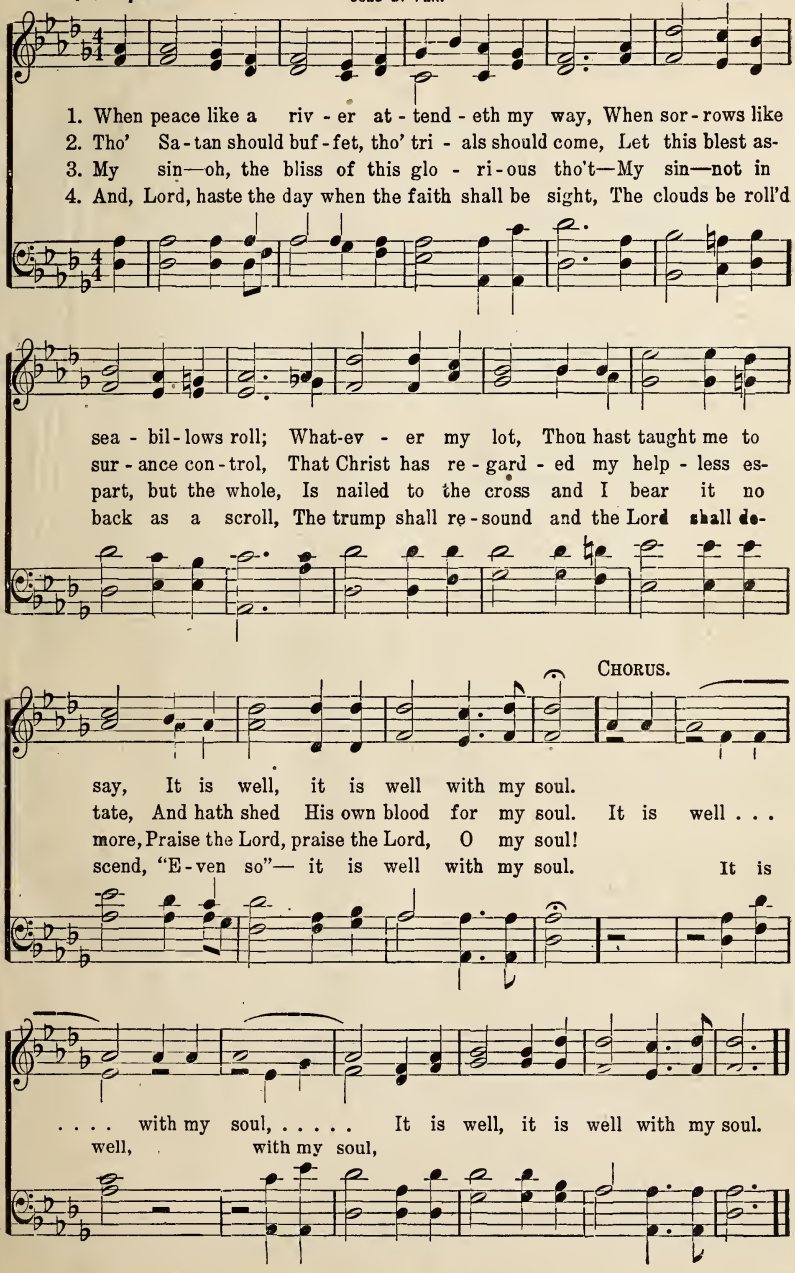


No. 34. It is Well With My Soul.

H. G. Spafford.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PER.

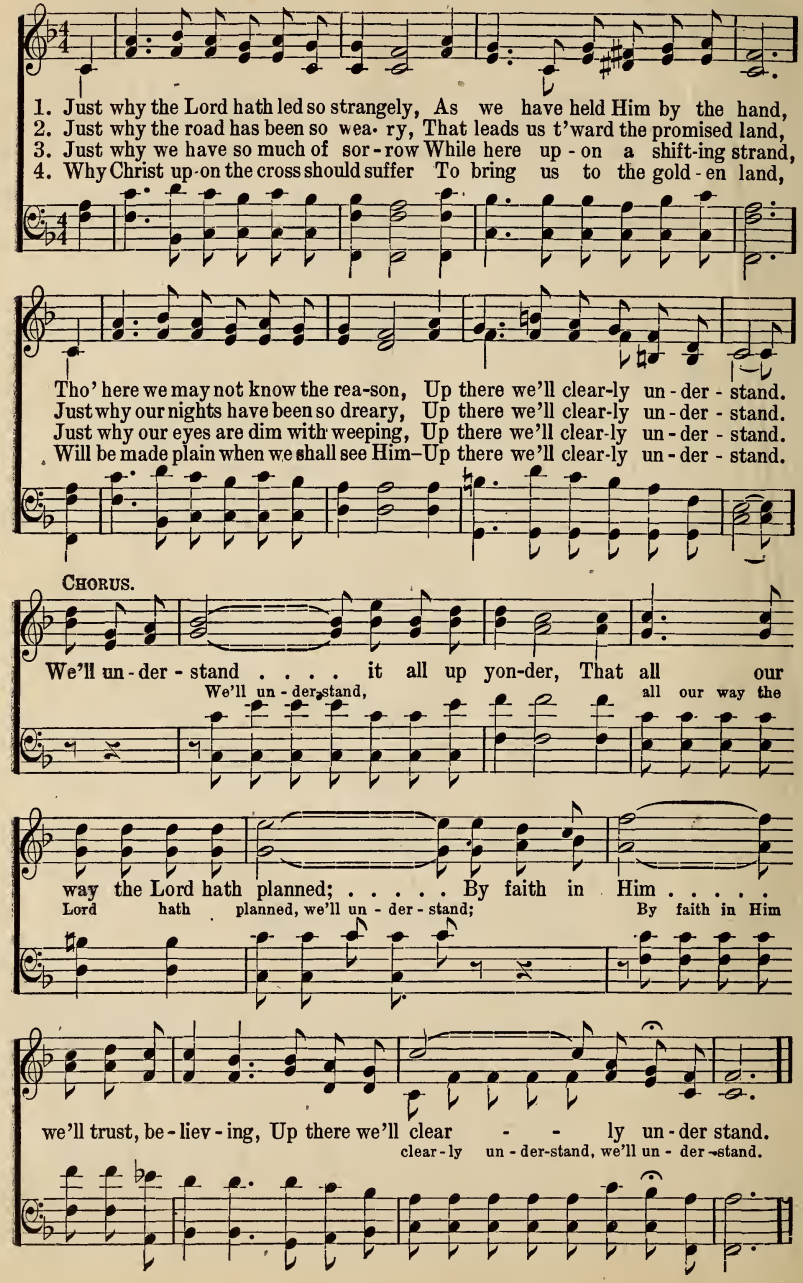
P. P. Bliss.



No. 35. Up There We'll Understand.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

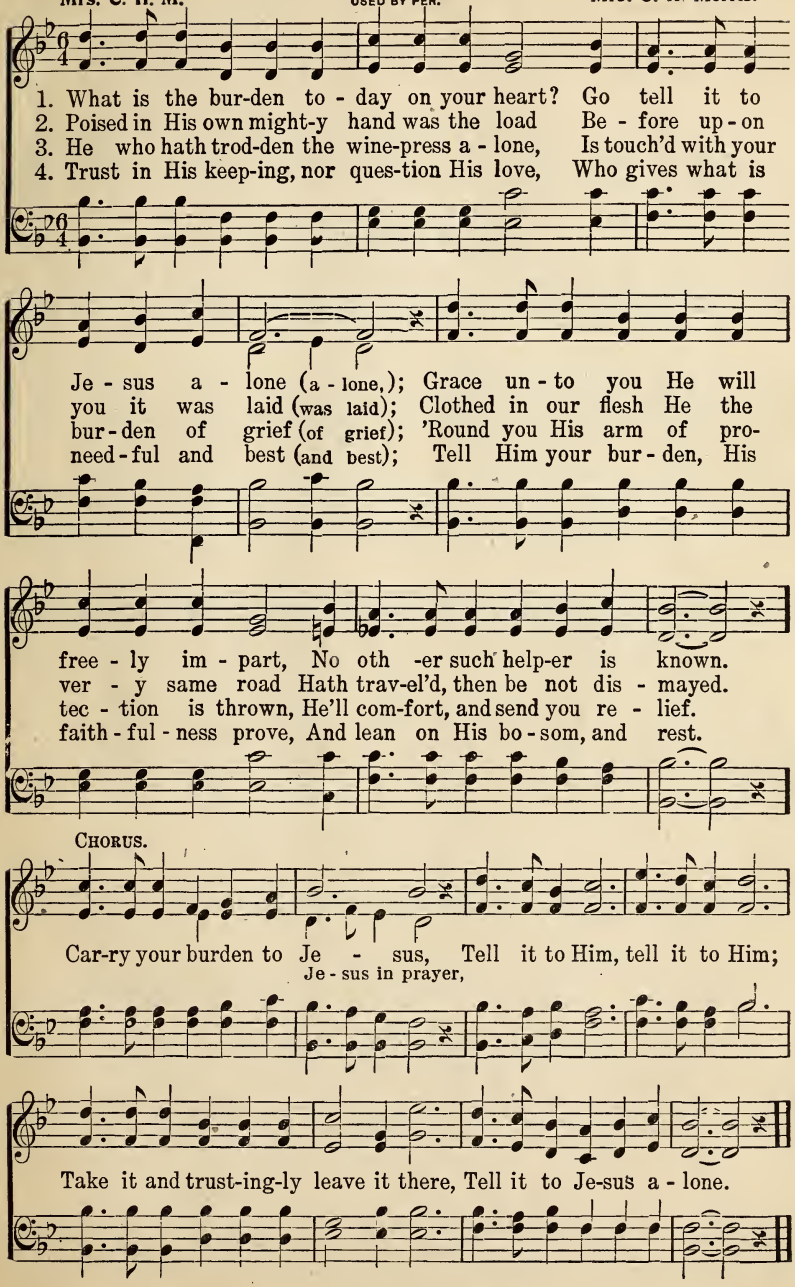
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Chas. H. Gabriel,



No. 36. Tell it to Him.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H GABRIEL.
USED BY PER.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

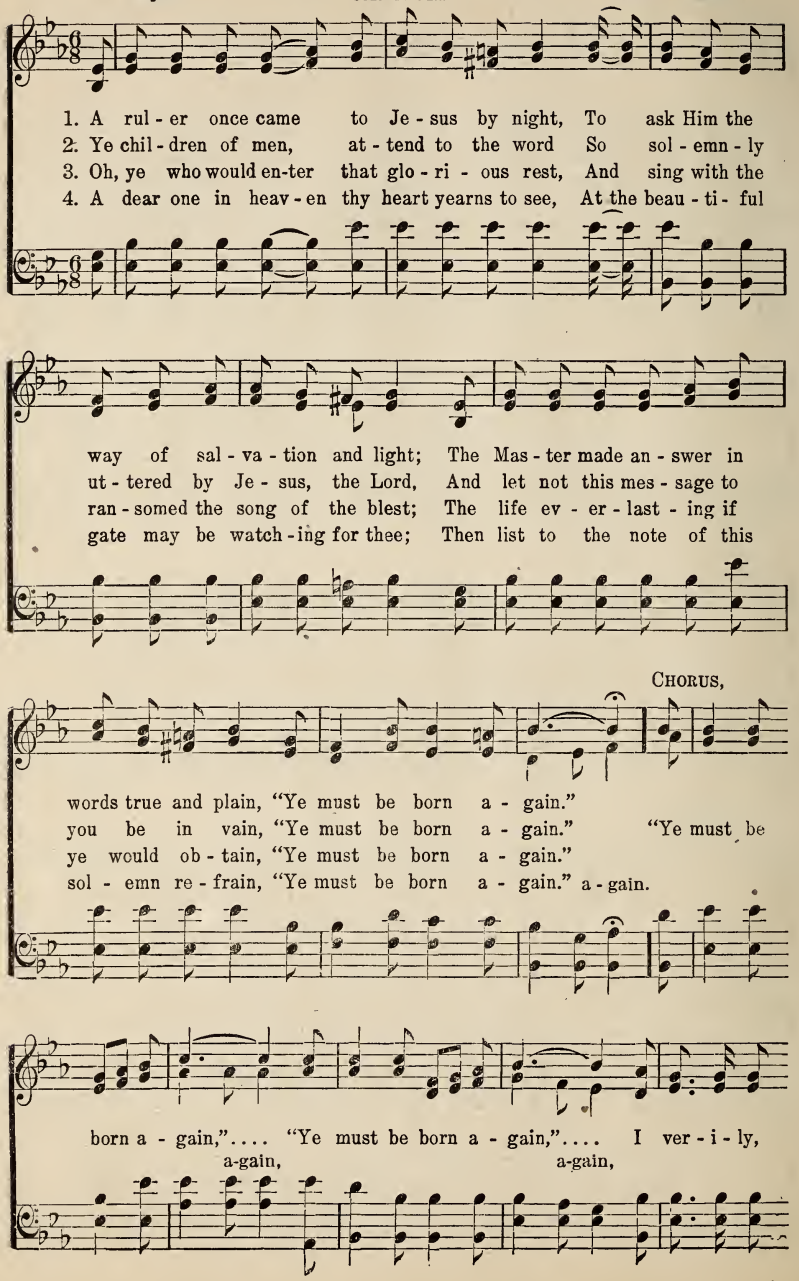


No. 37. Ye Must Be Born Again.

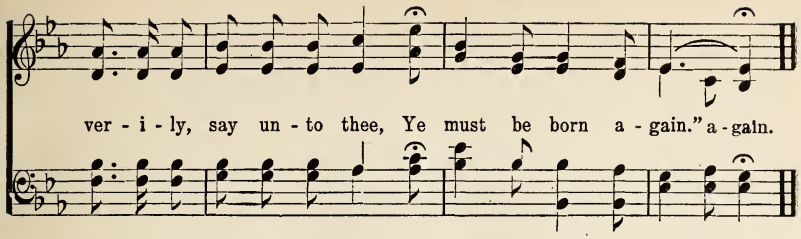
W. T. Sleeper.

COPYRIGHT, 1877, BY FLEMING H. REVELL.
USED BY PER.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

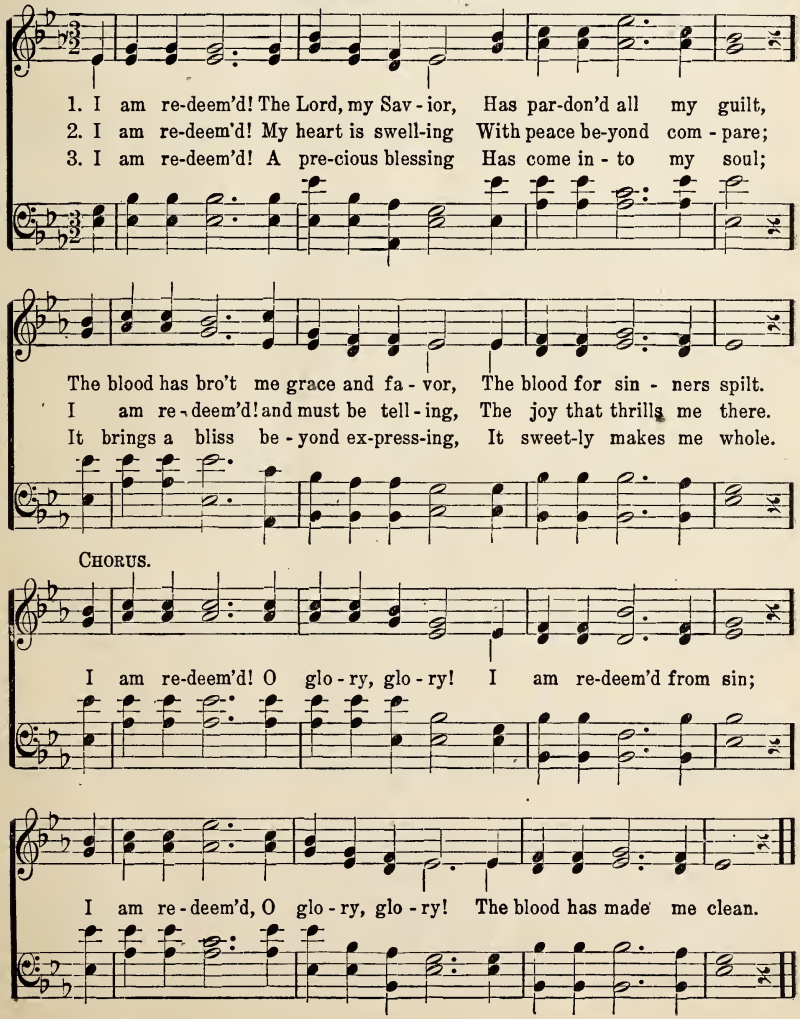


Ye Must Be Born Again.



No. 38. I am Redeemed.

E. A. H. USED BY PER. OF E. A. HOFFMAN. Elisha A. Hoffman.

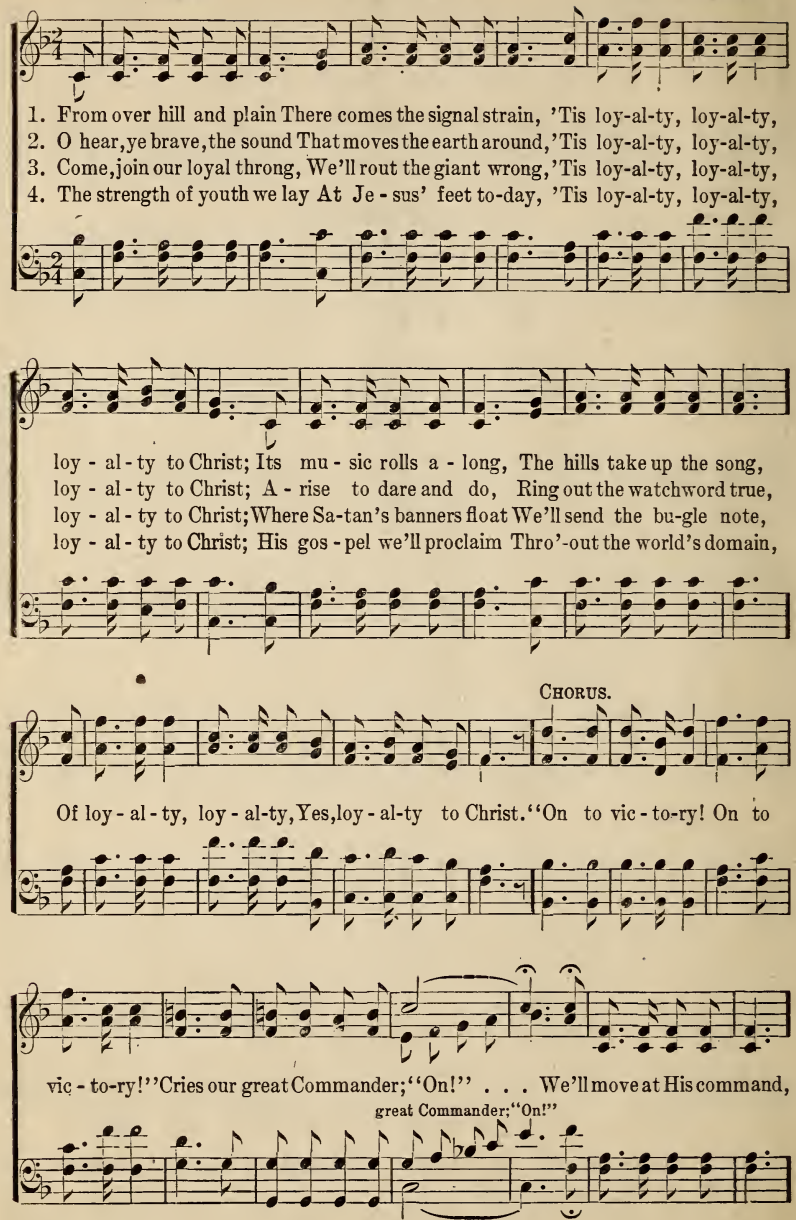


No. 39. Loyalty to Christ.

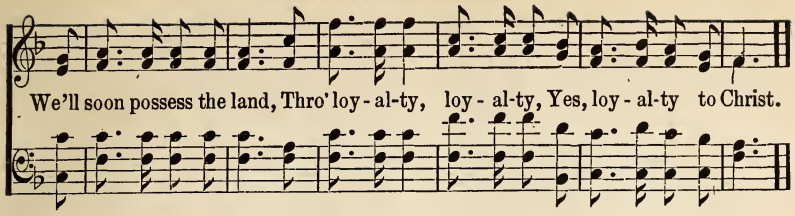
Dr. E. T. Cassel.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, 1906, BY E O . EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Flora H. Cassel.

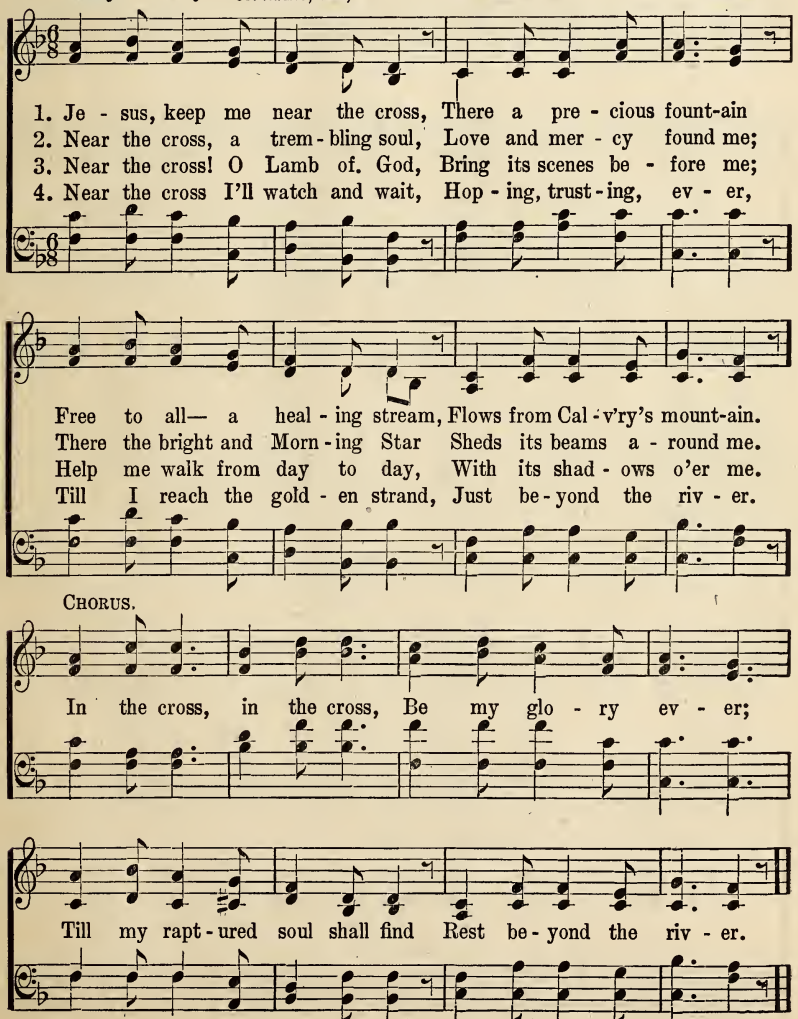


Loyalty to Christ.



No. 40. Near the Cross.

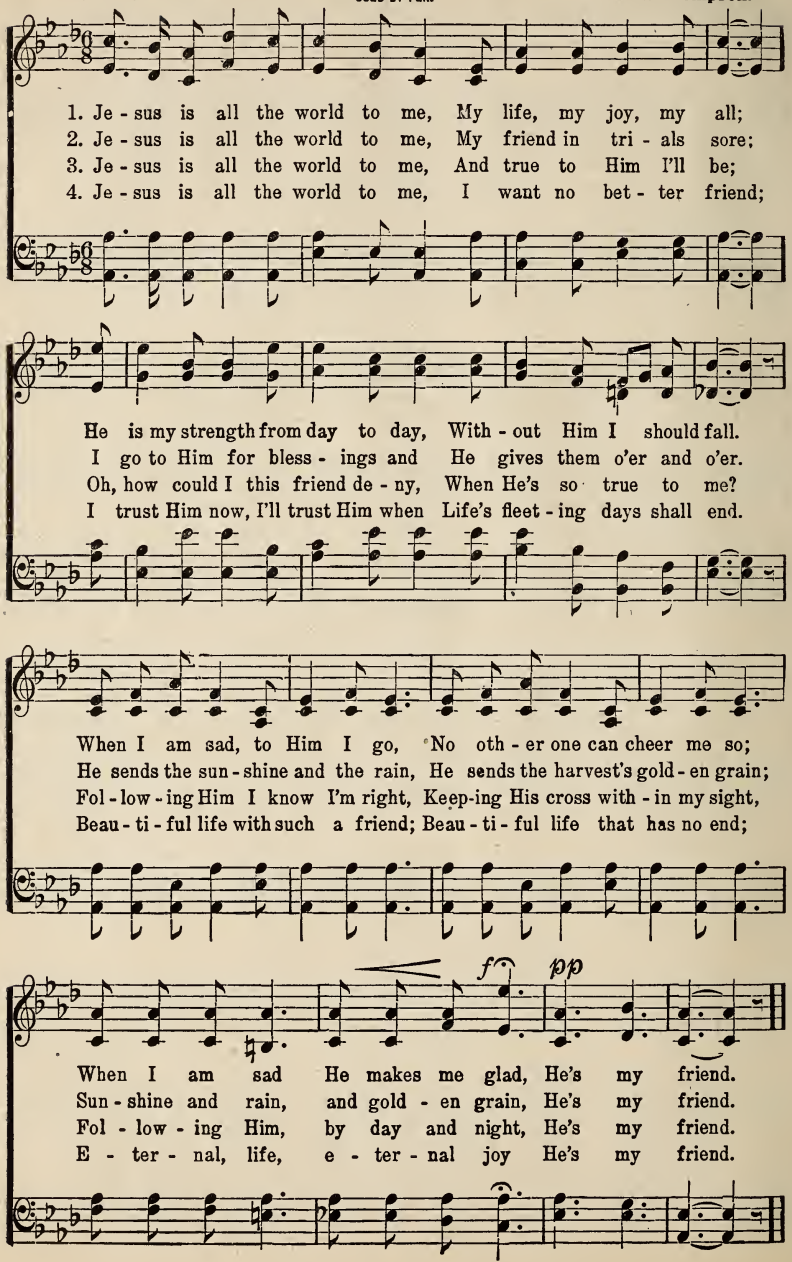
Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY W. H. DOANE. USED BY PER. W. H. Doane.



No. 41. Jesus is All the World to Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY WILL L. THOMPSON, EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO.

W. L. T. USED BY PER. Will L. Thompson.



No. 42. Rescue the Perishing.

Fanny J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY, OF W. H. DOANE.
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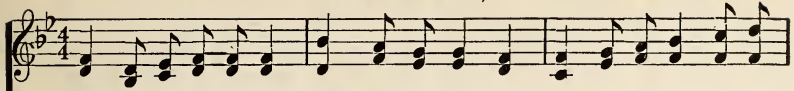
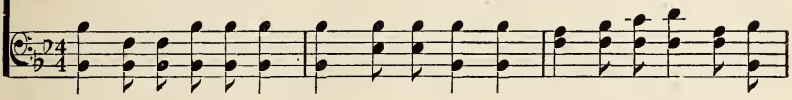
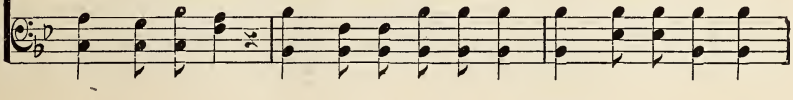
William H. Doane.



1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crush'd by the tempt-er, Feel-ings lie bu - ried that
4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the

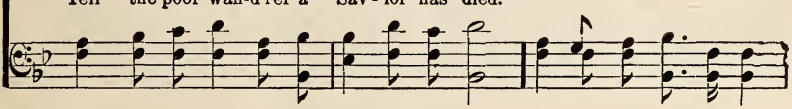


sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear-nest - ly, Plead with them gen-tly:
grace can re - store; Touch'd by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,
Lord will pro-vide; Back to the nar-row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

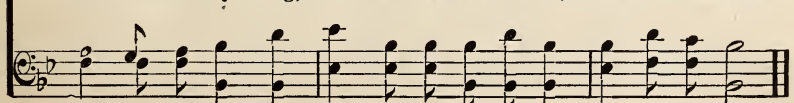


CHORUS.

Tell them of Je - sus the might-y to save.
He will for-give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
Chords that are bro - ken will vi-brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - ior has died.



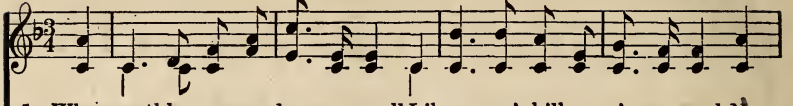
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.



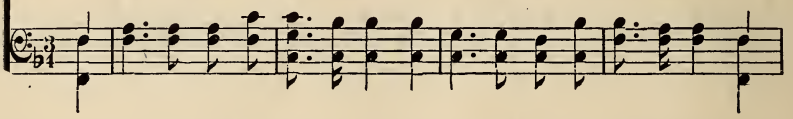
No. 43. Bring Peace to My Soul.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

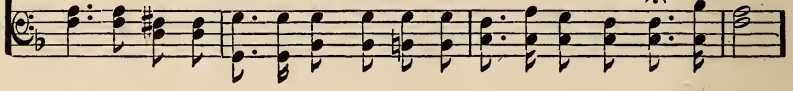
Helen L. Dungan. J. M. Dungan.



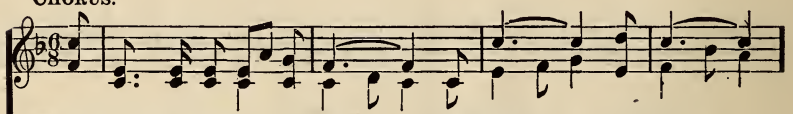
1. When earthly cares and sorrows roll Like ocean's billows o'er my soul No
2. I need Thee, oh, I need Thee so, To help me as I onward go; Sin's
3. No cloud can hide from me Thy face, No storm deprive me of Thy grace, No
4. In joy or sor-row still be near, To drive a-way my ev'ry fear; Earth's



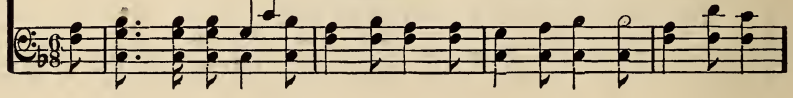
tempest can my barque control, If Thou wilt on-ly bring peace to my soul.
ar - rows can-not lay me low, If Thou wilt on-ly bring peace to my soul.
sin within my heart have place, If Thou wilt on-ly bring peace to my soul.
chang-es cannot harm me here, If Thou wilt on-ly bring peace to my soul.

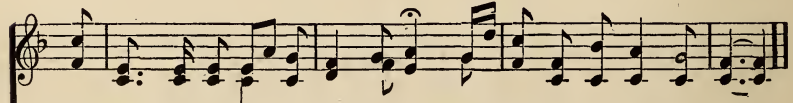


CHORUS.

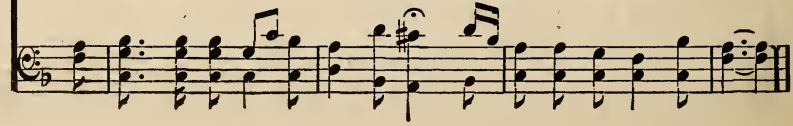


Bring peace to my soul to-day, ... Bring peace . . to - day, . . .
bring peace, sweet peace to-day,





Bring peace to my soul to-day, to-day, Bring peace to my soul to - day.

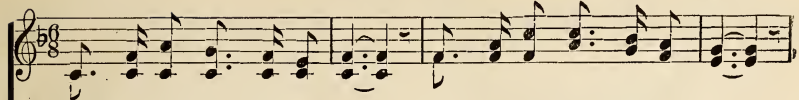


No. 44. Is It Not Wonderful.

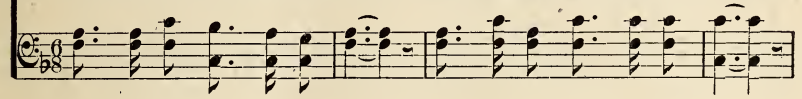
E. A. H.

USED BY PER OF E. A. HOFFMAN, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

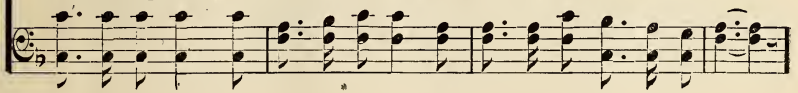
Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.



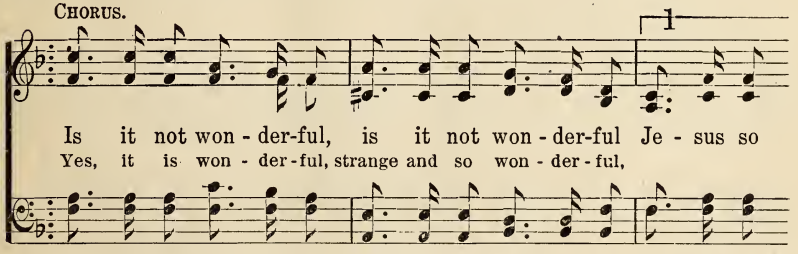
1. Wondrous it seem-eth to me, Je - sus so gra-cious should be,
2. Heart of mine nev - er could know Je - sus such peace could be-stow,
3. Once I was full of all sin, Now, thro' the blood, I am clean;
4. Long I re - sist - ed His grace, In my heart gave Him no place,
5. He doth my new heart con-trol, Cleans-ing and keep-ing me whole,



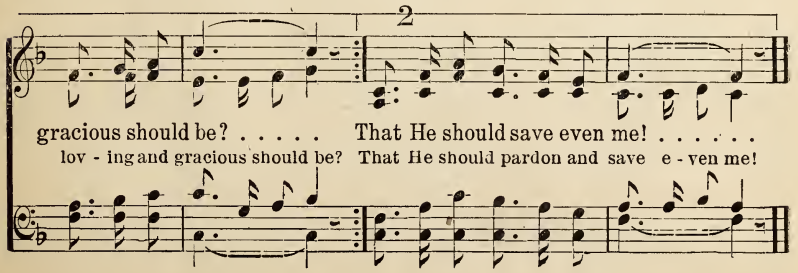
Mer - cy re-veal-ing, comforting, healing, Blessing a sin-ner like me.
Till the dear Savior show'd me His favor, Cleans'd my heart whiter than snow.
Will-ing to save me, par-don He gave me, And I am hap-py with-in.
But Je-sus sought me till He had bro't me, Pen - i-tent, seeking His face.
Ban-ish-ing sad - ness, with joy and gladness Filling and thrilling my soul.



CHORUS.



Is it not won - der-ful, is it not won - der-ful Je - sus so
Yes, it is won - der - ful, strange and so won - der - ful,



gracious should be? . . . . . That He should save even me! . . . . . .
lov - ing and gracious should be? That He should pardon and save e - ven me!

No. 45. There Never Was Any One Like Him.

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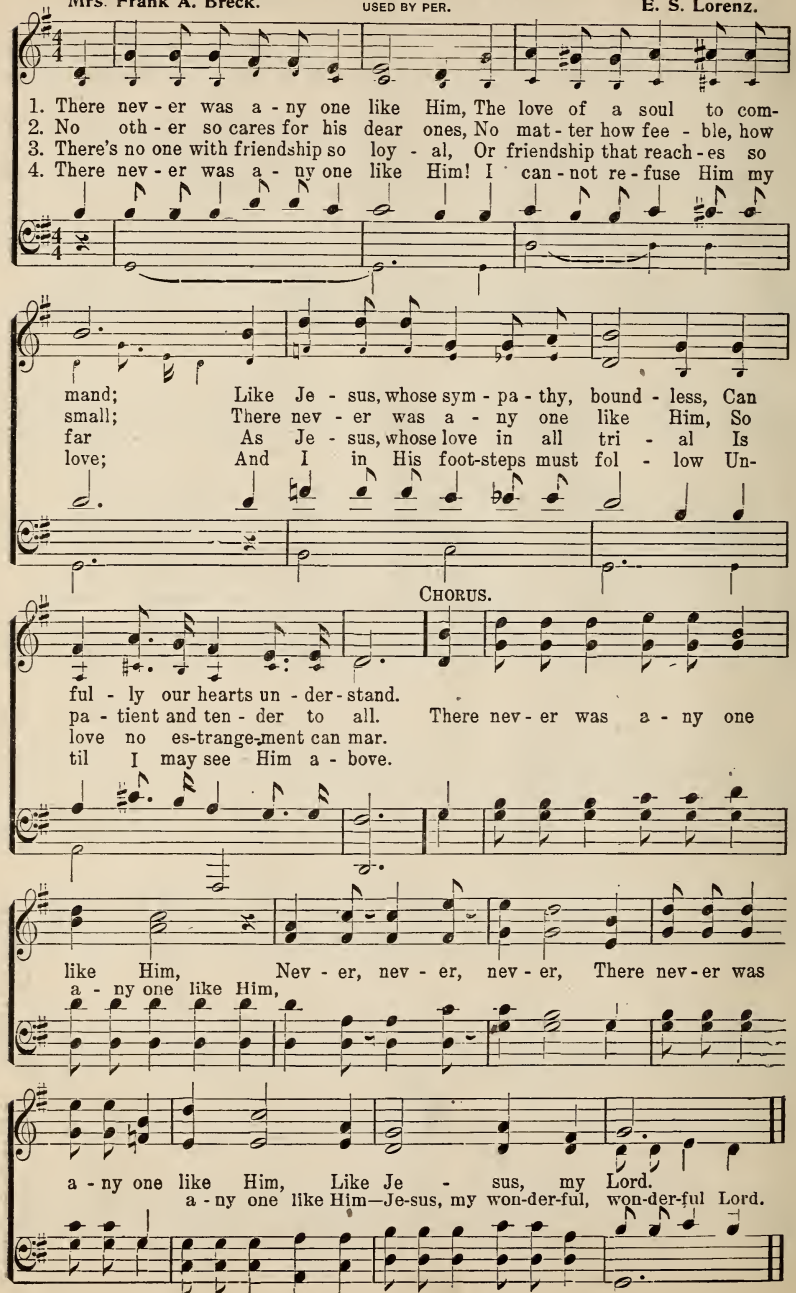
USED BY PER.

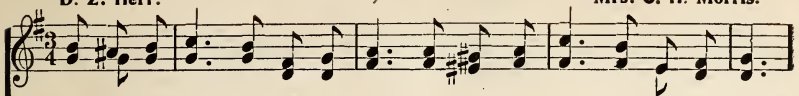
Mrs. Frank A. Breck. E. S. Lorenz.



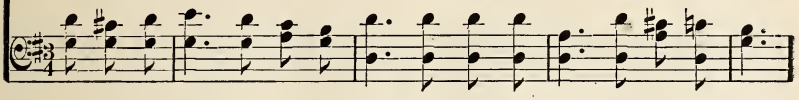
No. 46. He Paid My Debt.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY D. Z. HERR.

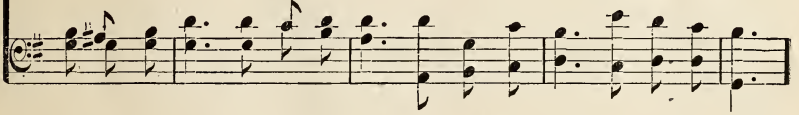
D. Z. Herr. Mrs. C. H. Morris.



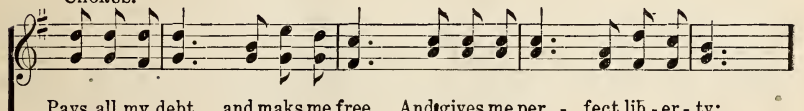
1. Je - sus sup-plies my ev - 'ry need, He sac - ri - ficed His life for me;
2. Oh, the a - tone-ment of the Christ, Just now His blood a - vails for me
3. With cru-el thorns up - on His brow And pierc-ed side He ran-som'd me;
4. I hear Him say, "My work is done," Just as He dies up - on the tree,
5. In high-est heav'n He lives a - gain And in - ter-cedes with God for me,
6. Now rest, my new-born, ten-der heart, Se - rene - ly rest beneath the blood,



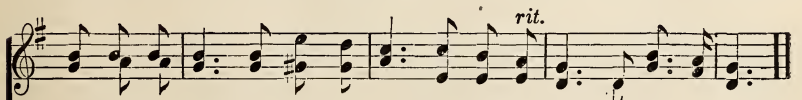
His love, His love He gives in - deed, Pays all my debt and makes me free.
And fills my heart with sweet-est rest, Pays all my debt and makes me free.
Oh, praise the Lord, He saves me now, Pays all my debt and makes me free.
And for my sins He does a - tone; Pays all my debt and makes me free.
And makes my heart all new with-in, Pays all my debt and makes me free.
For Je - sus will to thee im-part From Calv'ry's brow His great-est good.



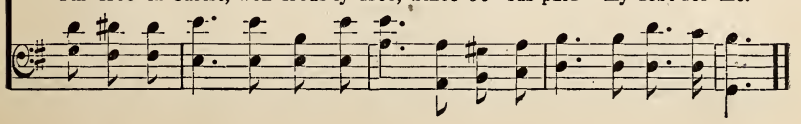
CHORUS.



Pays all my debt and maks me free, And gives me per - fect lib - er - ty;
Pays all, yes, all my debt and make me free, And gives me per - fect lib-er-ty;



I'm free in Christ, won-drous-ly free, Since Je - sus paid my debt for me.



No. 47. Oh, Tell Me the Story.

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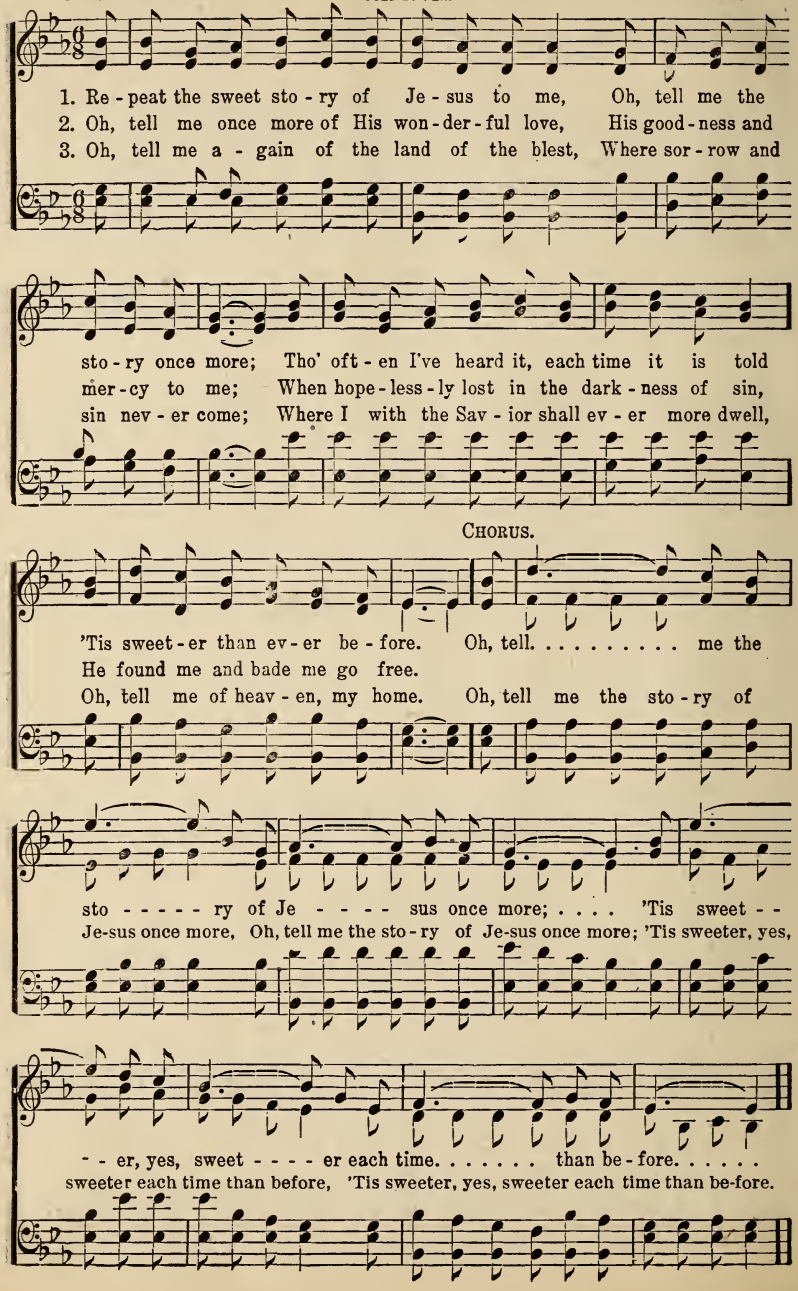
USED BY PER.

J. B. Atchinson. S. D. Goodale.



No. 48. I Love to Tell the Story.

Catherine Hankey.

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OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

William G. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More won - der - ful it seems Than
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem

Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to
all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to
seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to
hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest, And when, in

tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 't is true; It sat - is - fies my
tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the
tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The message of sal -
scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old

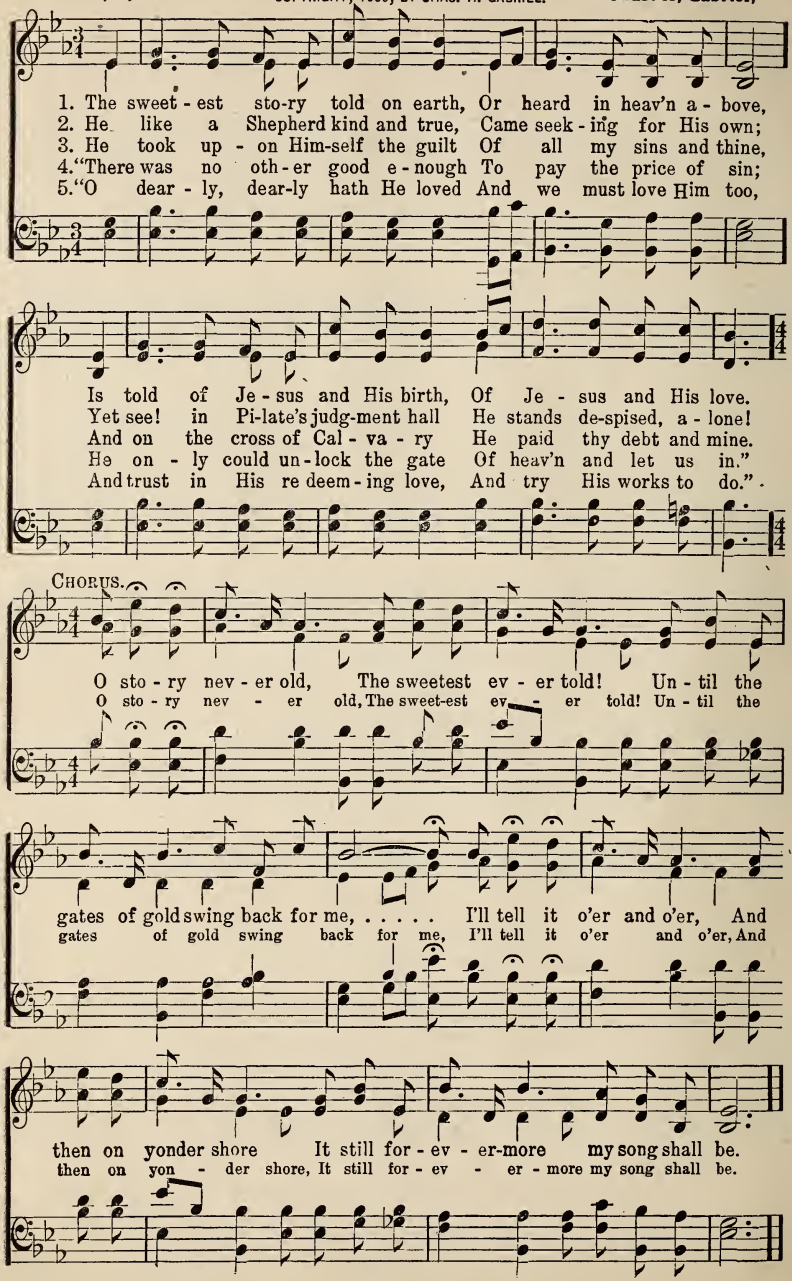
CHORUS.

long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill
va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
sto - ry That I have loved so long.

be my theme in glo - ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

No. 49. The Story Never Old.

C. H, G, COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H, Gabriel,



No. 50. No Night There.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.
USED BY PER.

John R. Clements. H. P. Danks.

Solo, or Semi-chorus.

1. In the land of fade-less day Lies "the cit - y four-square;"
2. All the gates of pearl are made In "the cit - y four-square,"
3. And the gates shall nev - er close To "the cit - y four-square;"
4. There they need no sun-shine bright, In "the cit - y four-square,"

It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."
All the streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."
There life's crystal riv-er flows, And there is "no night there."
For the Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."

CHORUS. *mf*

God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no
God shall "wipe a - way all tears,"

f

death, no pain nor fears; And they count not
There's no death, no pain, nor fears; And they count not time

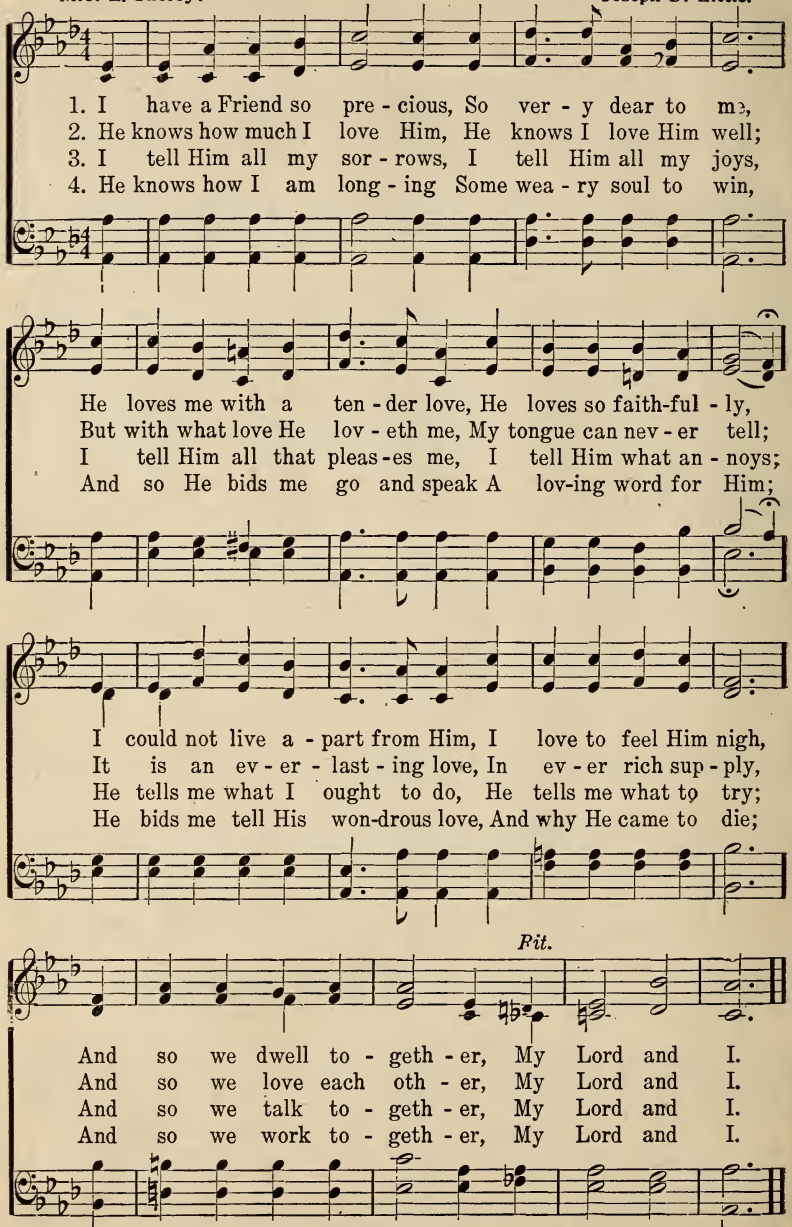
dim. *mf*

time by years, . . For there is "no night there."
by years, by years, For there is "no night . . . . there."

No. 51. My Lord and I.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY J. WILBUR CHAPMAN. USED BY PER.

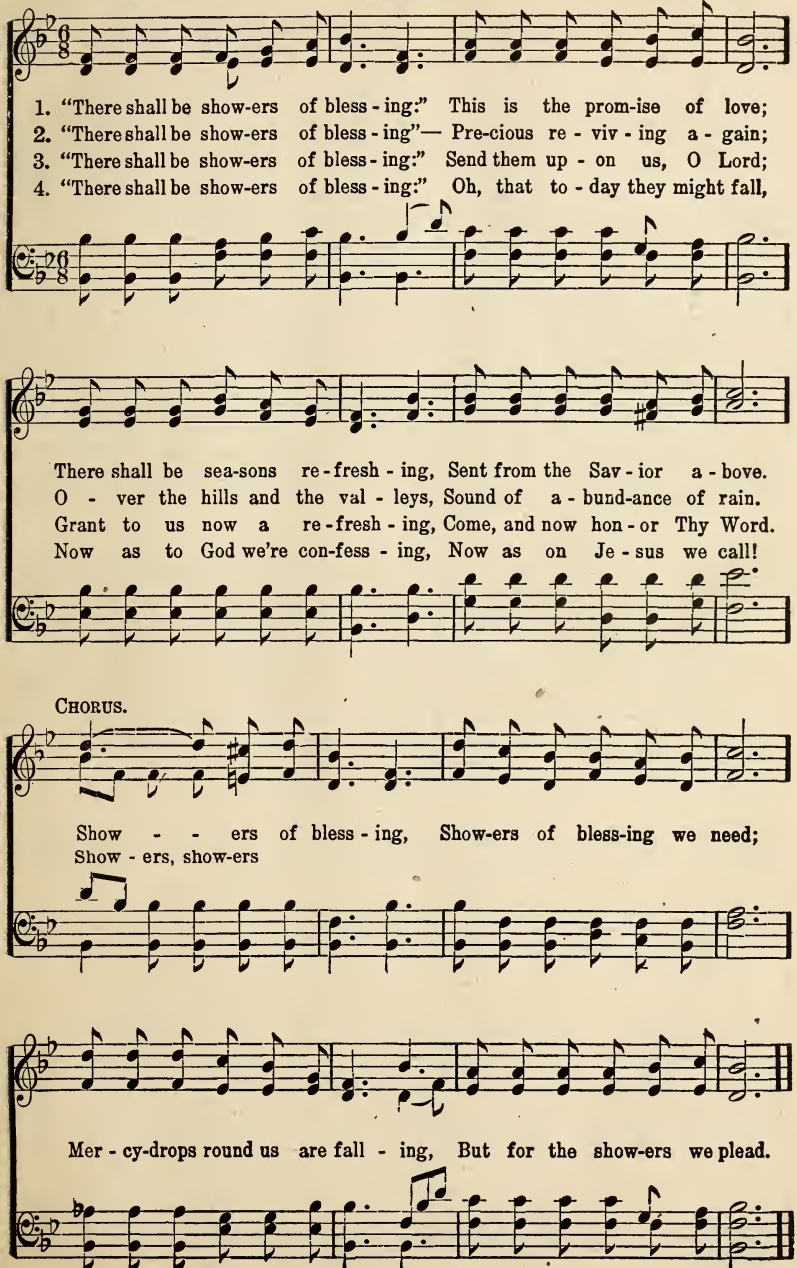
Mrs. L. Shorey. Joseph D. Little.



No. 52. There Shall Be Showers of Blessing.

COPYRIGHT, 1883, BY JAMES McGRANAHAN.
USED BY PER.

El Nathan. James McGranahan.

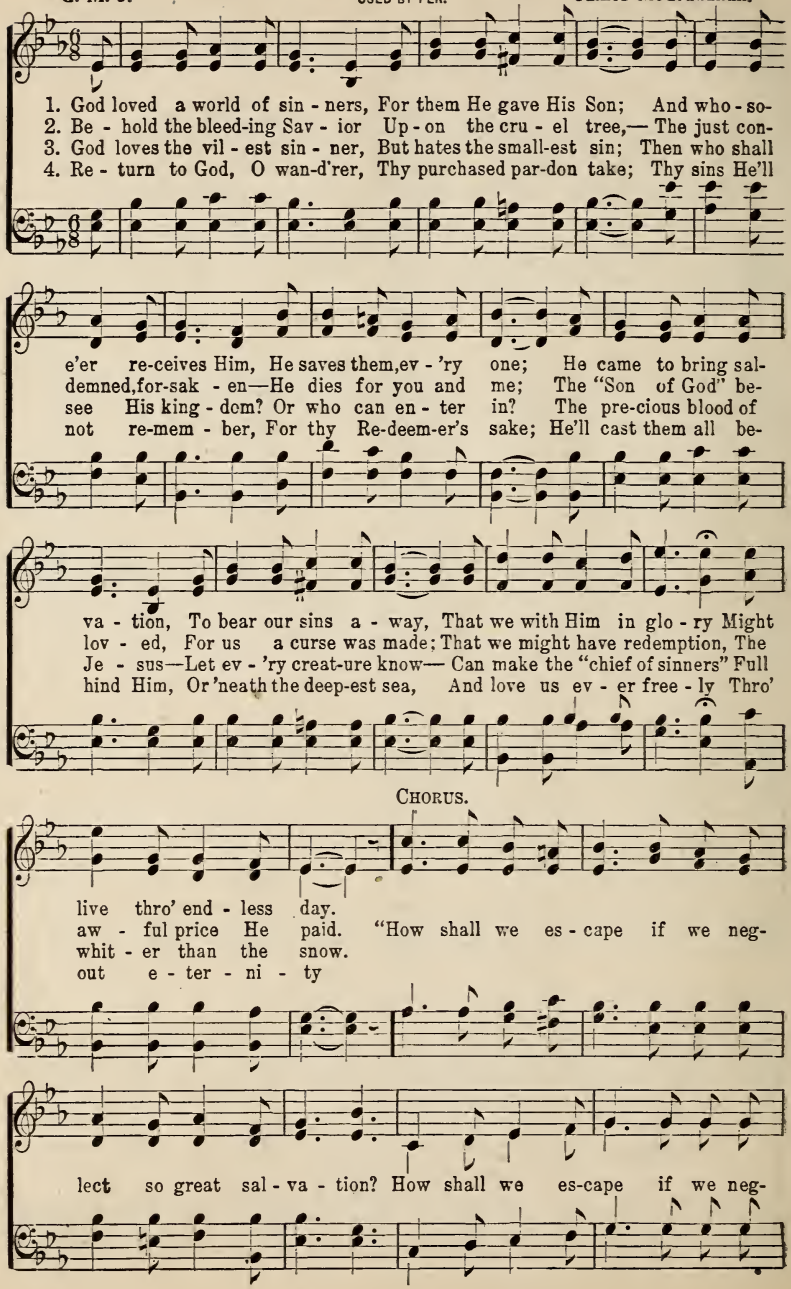


No. 53. How Shall We Escape?

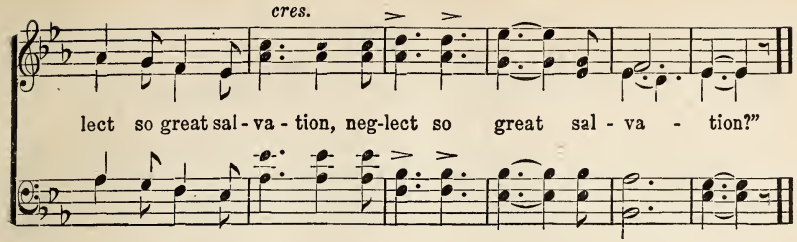
G. M. J.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JAMES McGRANAHAN. USED BY PER.

James McGranahan.



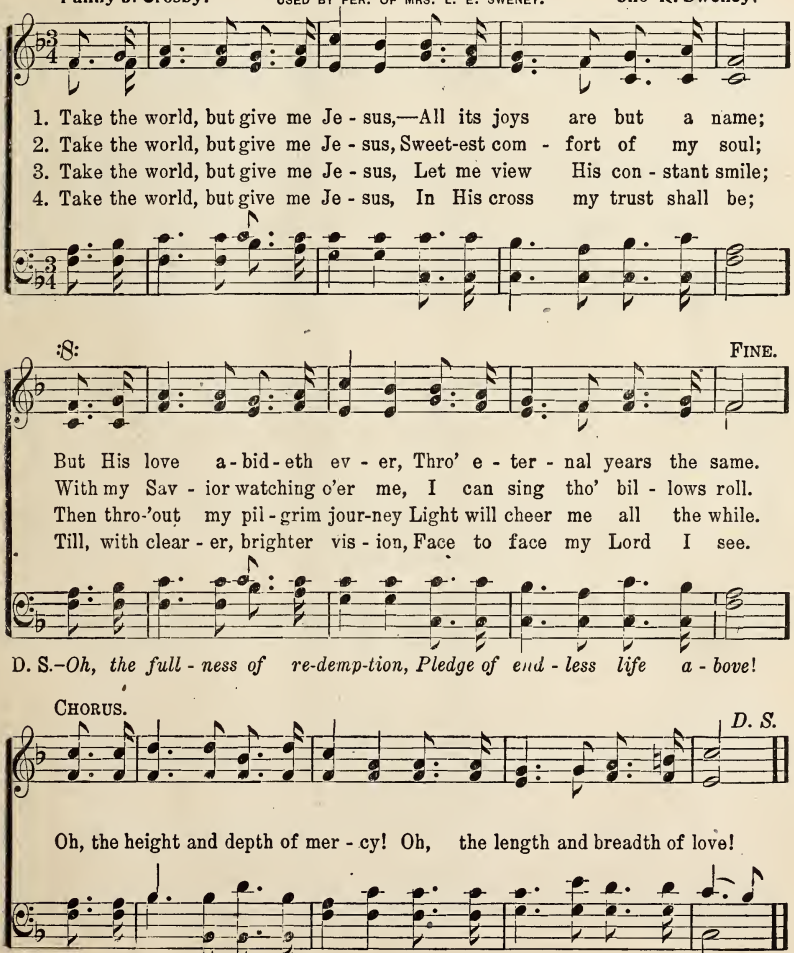
How Shall We Escape?



No. 54. Give Me Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.
USED BY PER. OF MRS. L. E. SWENEY.

Fanny J. Crosby. Jno R. Sweney.

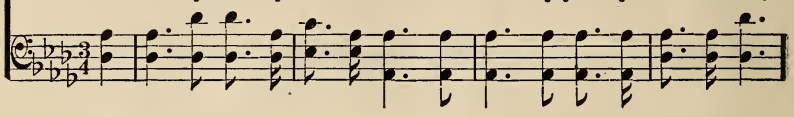


No. 55. My Father Knows.

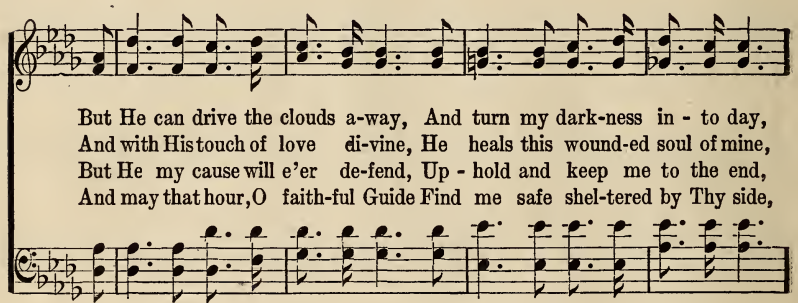
COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

S. M. I. Henry. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

1. I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows The storms that would my way op-pose;
2. I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows The balm I need to soothe my woes,
3. I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows How frail I am to meet my foes,
4. I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows The hour my journey here will close,



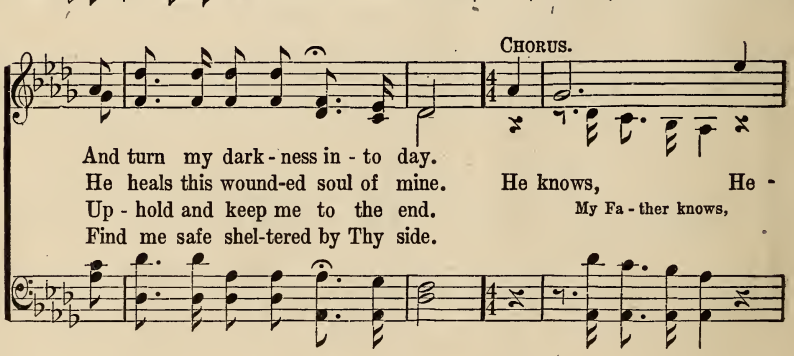
But He can drive the clouds a-way, And turn my dark-ness in - to day,
And with His touch of love di-vine, He heals this wound-ed soul of mine,
But He my cause will e'er de-fend, Up - hold and keep me to the end,
And may that hour, O faith-ful Guide Find me safe shel-tered by Thy side,



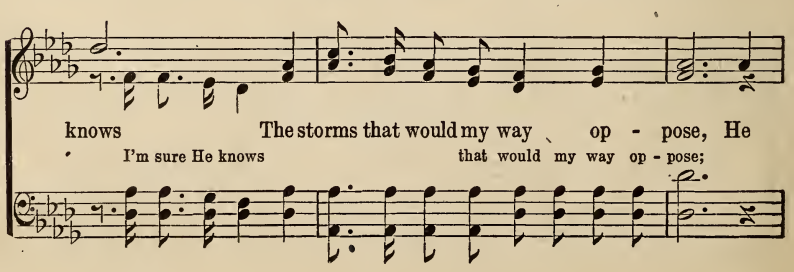
CHORUS.

And turn my dark - ness in - to day.
He heals this wound-ed soul of mine.
Up - hold and keep me to the end.
Find me safe shel-tered by Thy side.

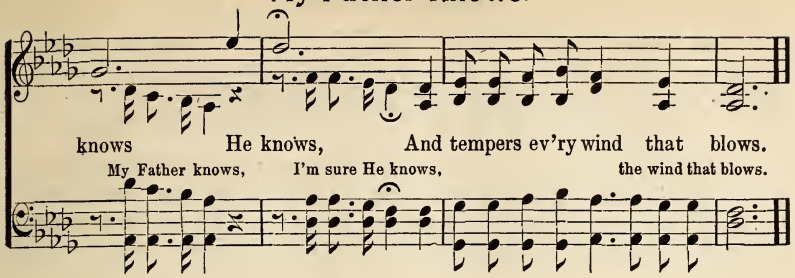
He knows, He -
My Fa - ther knows,



knows The storms that would my way op - pose, He
I'm sure He knows that would my way op - pose;



My Father Knows.

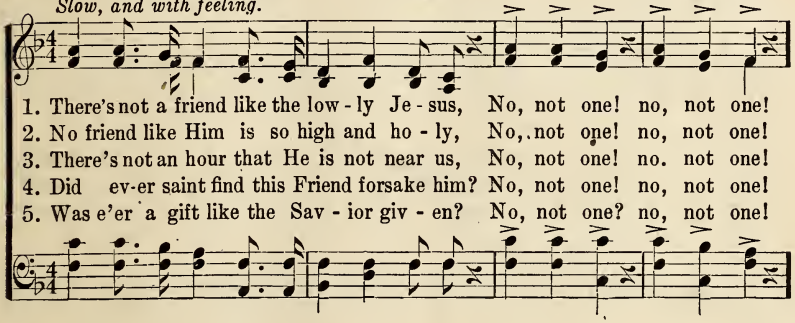


No. 56. No, Not One!

GEO. C. HUGG, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. USED BY PER.

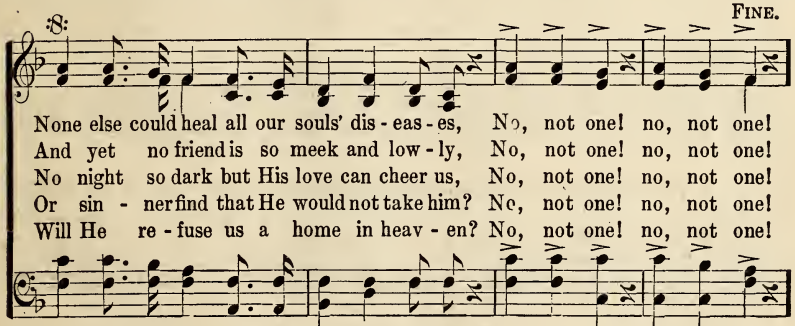
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Geo. C. Hugg.

Slow, and with feeling.



1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no. not one!
4. Did ev-er saint find this Friend forsake him? No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav - ior giv - en? No, not one? no, not one!

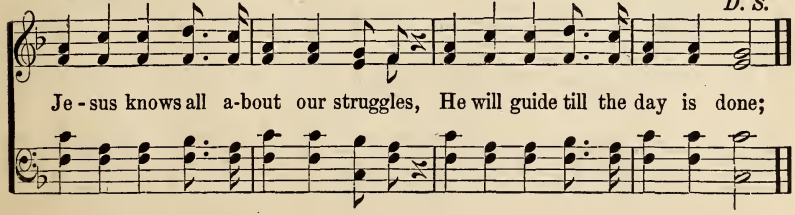
FINE.



None else could heal all our souls' dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
Will He re - fuse us a home in heav - en? No, not one! no, not one!

D.S. *There's not a friend like the low-ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!*

CHORUS. D. S.

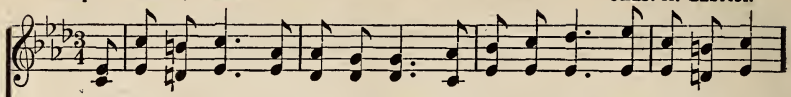


Je - sus knows all a-bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done;

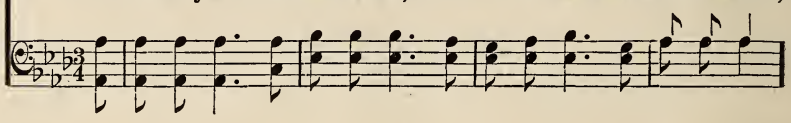
No. 57. Solid Ground.

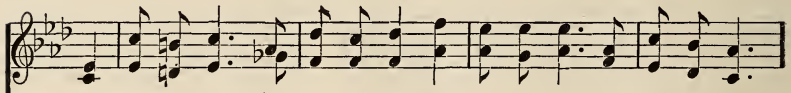
COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY W. ELMER. BAILEY.

Capt. Hiram T. Fisher. Chas. H. Gabriel.

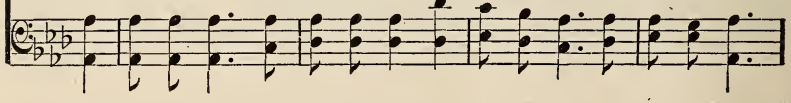


1. By faith I see my Sav - ior's face, By faith I take His sav-ing grace;
2. Yes, Christ is all in all to me, He saved my soul and set me free;
3. Oh, wondrous love that sought my place, To die for me up - on the cross;
4. Blest Calvary—most blessed Christ, That Thou shouldest seek when I was lost;

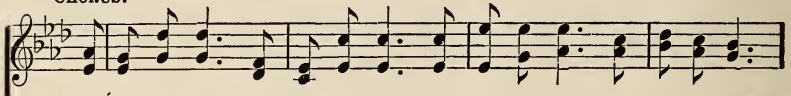




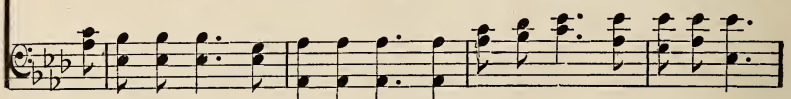
In Him all mer - cies free a bound, He keeps my feet on sol - id ground.
Praise Him, O praise Him world a round, And stand with Him on sol - id ground.
That paid my debt in bleed - ing wound, And set my feet on blood - bought ground.
Oh, may Thy precious name re-sound, Till all shall find Thy standing ground.

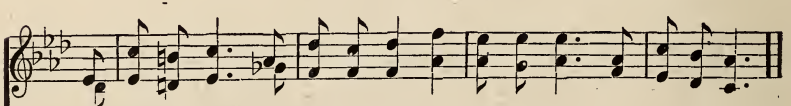


CHORUS.

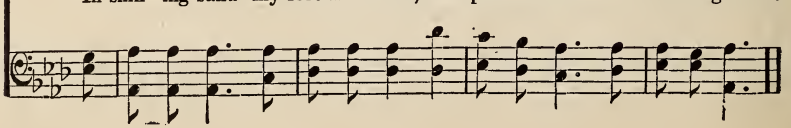


In joyous notes my heart would sing, And rend-er prais - es to my King;





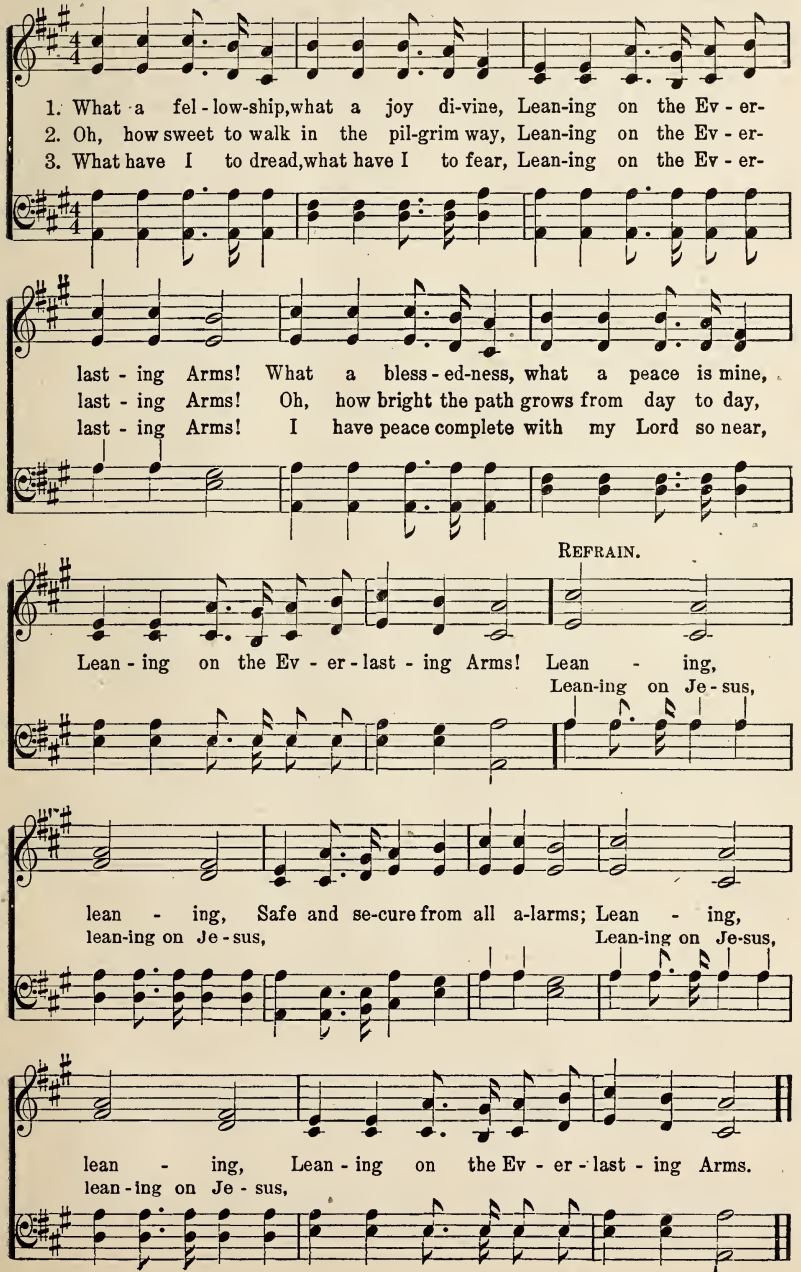
In sink - ing sand my feet He found, And plant-ed them on sol - id ground.



No. 58. Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

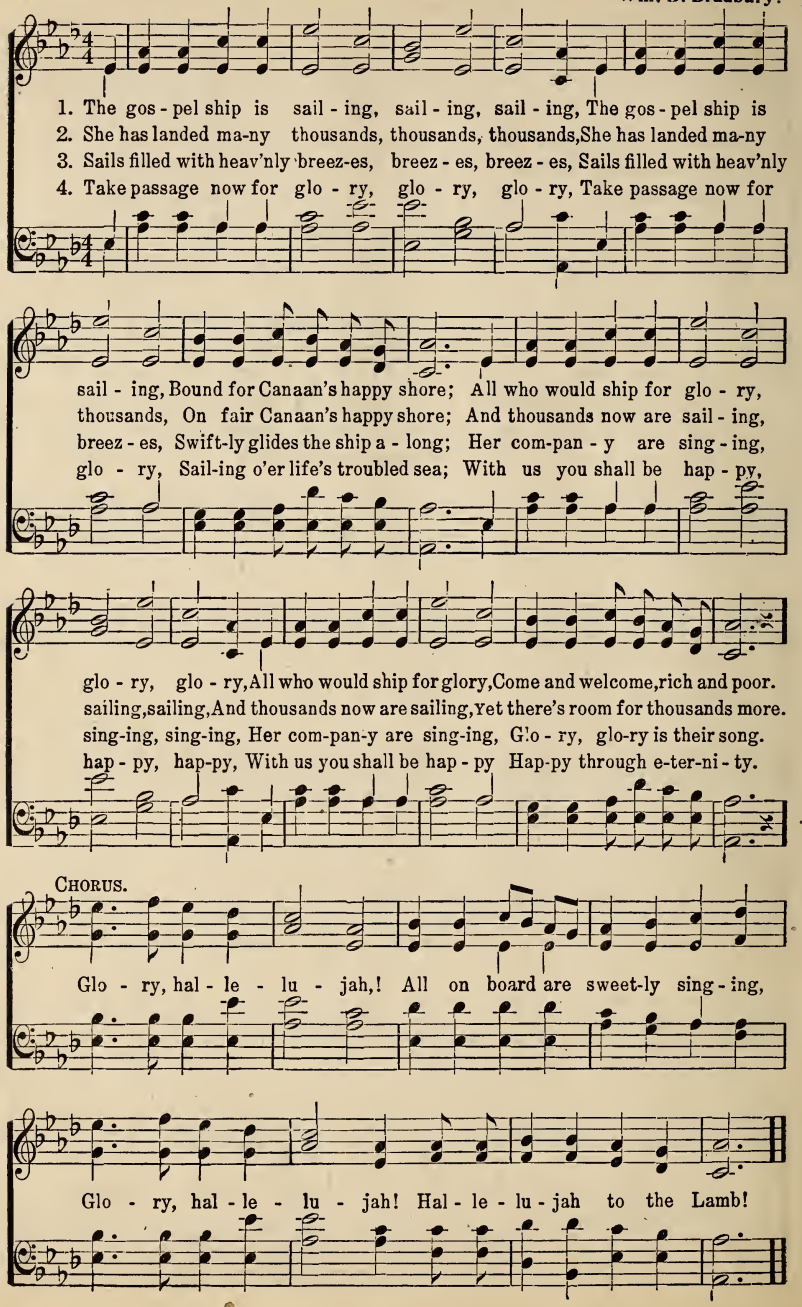
COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY THE A. J. SHOWALTER CO.
USED BY PER.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. A. J. Showalter.



No. 59. The Gospel Ship is Sailing.

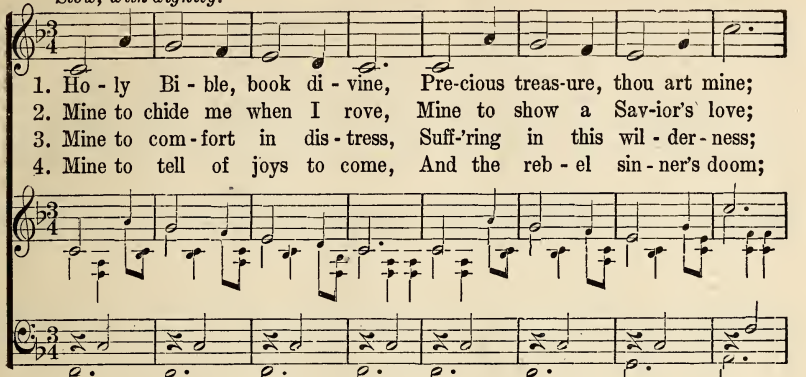
Wm. B. Bradbury.



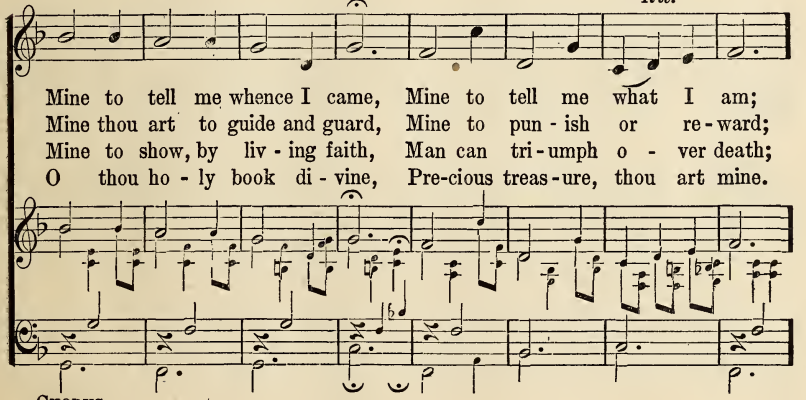
No. 60. Holy Bible, Book Divine.

John Burton. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.

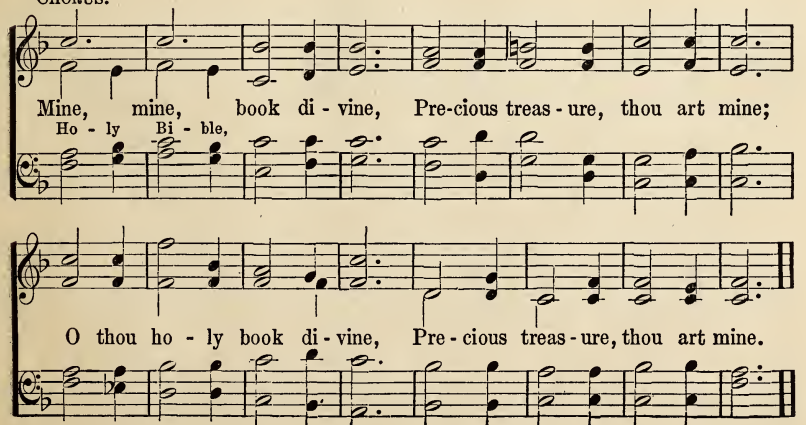
Slow, with dignity.



Rit.



CHORUS.



No. 61. Holiness Unto the Lord.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY H. L. GILMOUR.
USED BY PER.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," Church of our God, Pur - chase of
2. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," chil - dren of light, Walk - ing with
3. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," Praise His dear name! This bless - ed
4. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," glo - ri - ous thought! Up from the
5. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," Bride of the Lamb, Wait - ing the

Je - sus, re - deemed by His blood; Called from the world and its
Je - sus in gar - ments of white; Rai - ment un - sul - lied, nor
se - cret to faith now made plain. Not our own right - eous - ness
wil - der - ness wan - der - ings brought, Out from the shad - ows and
Bridegroom's re - turn - ing a - gain; Lift up your heads for the

I - dols to flee, Called from the bond - age of sin to be free.
tar-nished with sin, God's Ho - ly Spir - it a - bid - ing with - in.
but Christ with - in, Liv - ing, and reign - ing, and sav - ing from sin.
dark - ness of night, In - to the Ca - naan of per - fect de - light.
day draw - eth near When in His beau - ty the King shall ap - pear.

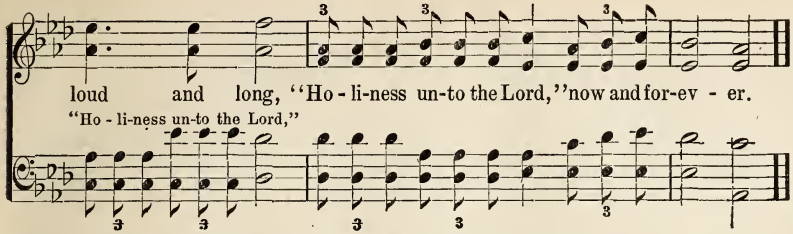
CHORUS.

"Holiness unto the Lord," is our watchword and song, "Holiness unto the Lord,"

Cres.

as we're marching a - long; Sing it, shout it.
"Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord," Sing,

Holiness Unto the Lord.



No. 62. Where Jesus Is, 'Tis Heaven.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY J. M. BLACK.
USED BY PER.

C. F. Butler. J. M. Black.

1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a heav'n to me;
2. Once heav-en seem'd a far-off place, Till Je-sus show'd His smil-ing face;
3. What matters where on earth we dwell? On mountain top, or in the dell;

And 'mid earth's sor-rows and its woe, 'Tis heav'n my Je - sus here to know.
Now it's be - gun with - in my soul 'Twill last while end - less a - ges roll.
In cot - tage, or a mansion fair, Where Je - sus is, 'tis heaven there.

CHORUS.

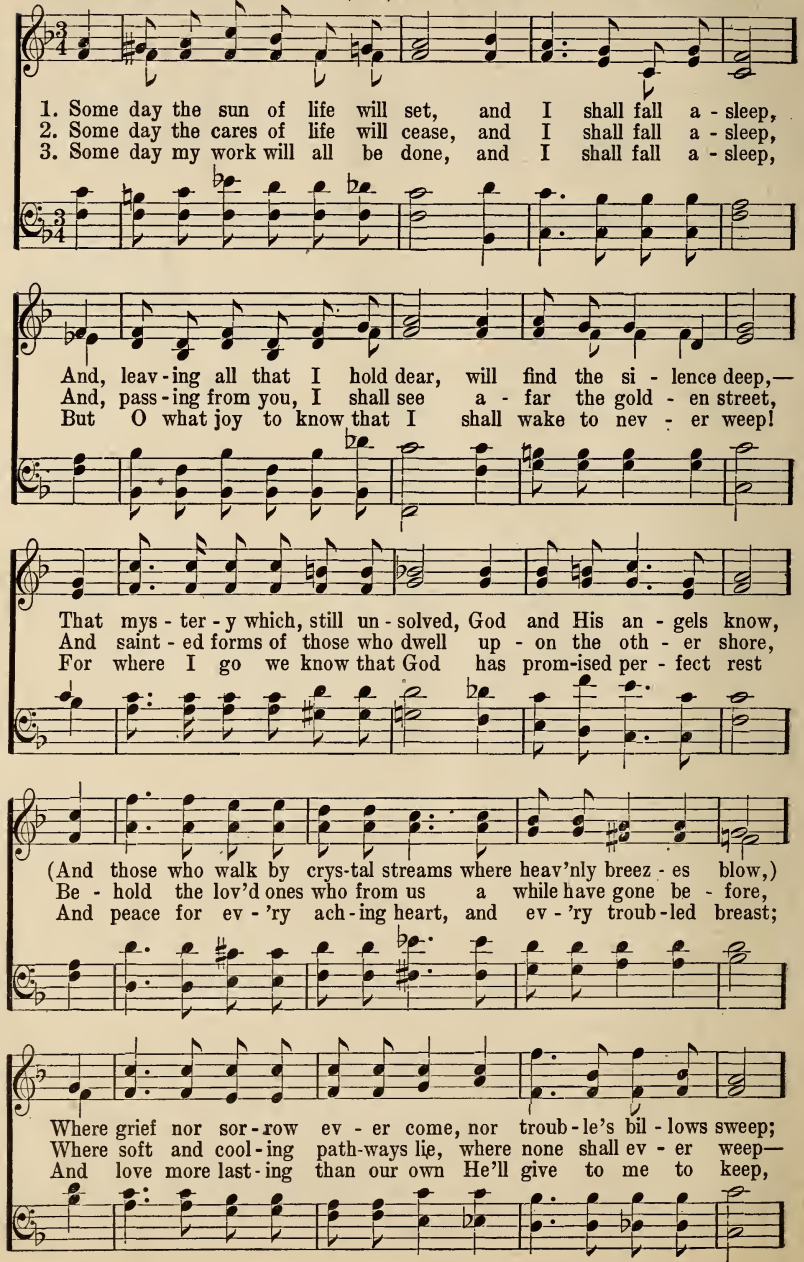
O hal - le - lu - jah, yes, 'tis heav'n, 'Tis heav'n to know my sins for-giv'n;

On land or sea, what matters where? Where Je-sus is, 'tis heaven there.

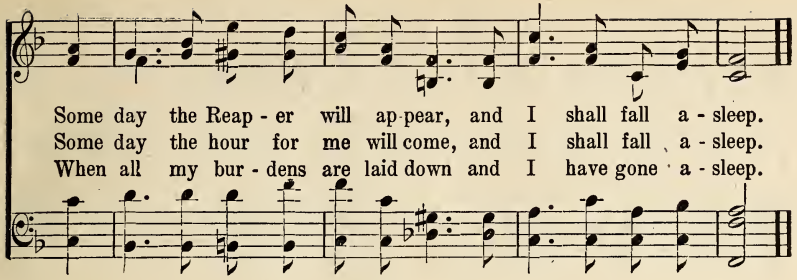
No. 63. When I Shall Fall Asleep.

(May be sung in D flat.)

Moses Gage Shirley. COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.



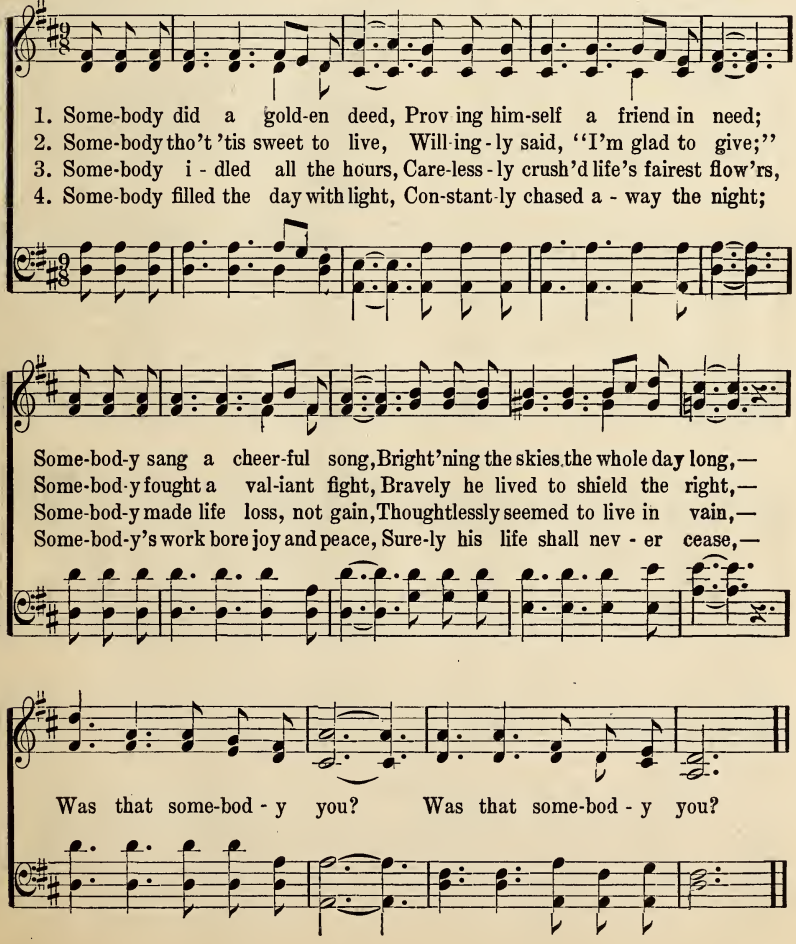
When I Shall Fall Asleep.



No. 64. Somebody.

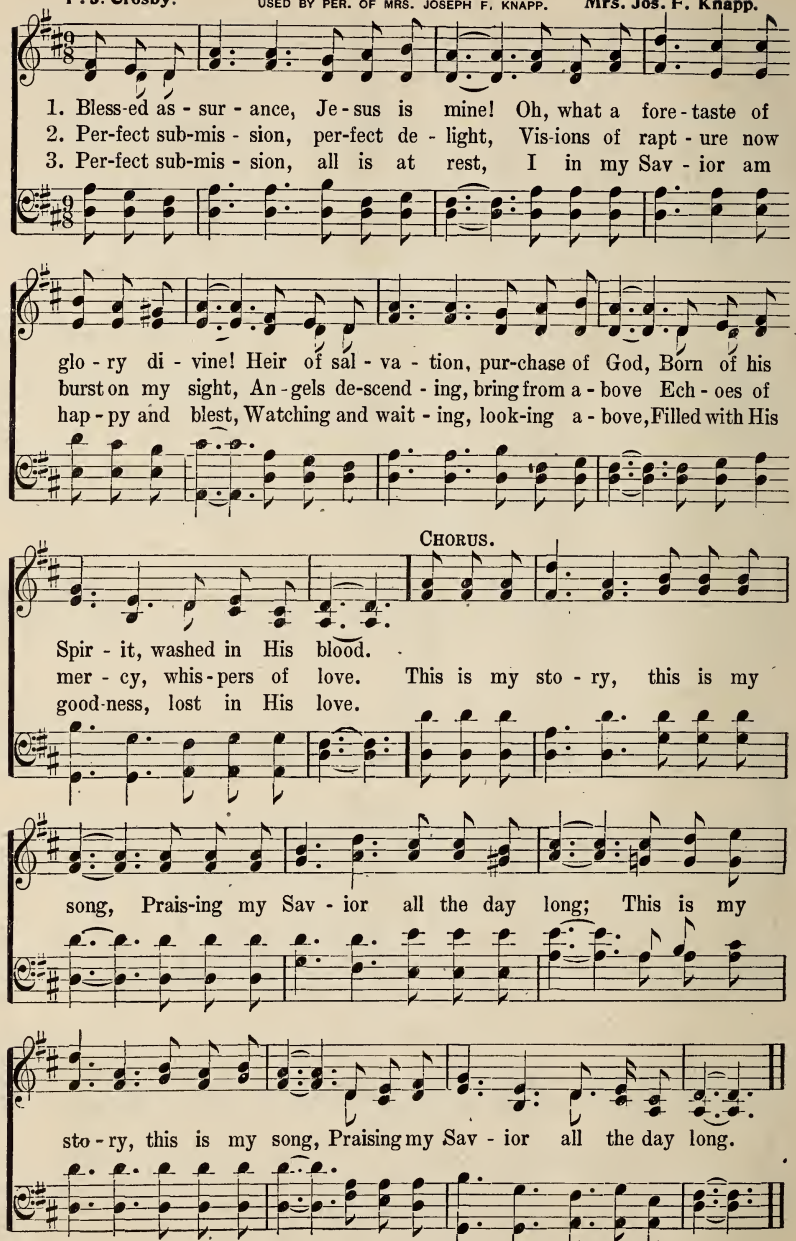
WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY W. S. WEEDEN.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

John R. Clements. W. S. Weeden.



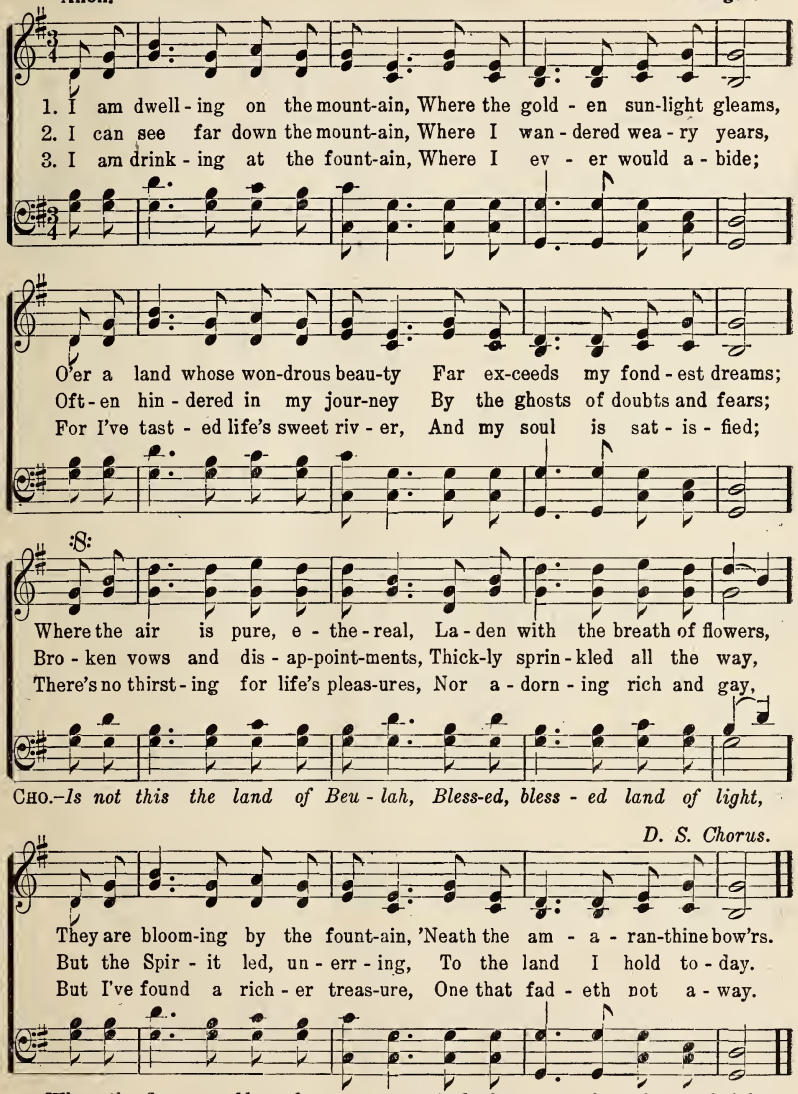
No. 65. Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. USED BY PER. OF MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP. Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.



No. 66. Is Not This the Land of Beulah?

Anon. Arranged.



4 Tell me not of heavy crosses,
Nor the burdens hard to bear,
For I've found this great salvation,
Makes each burden light appear;
And I love to follow Jesus,
Gladly counting all but dross,
Worldly honors all forsaking
For the glory of the cross.

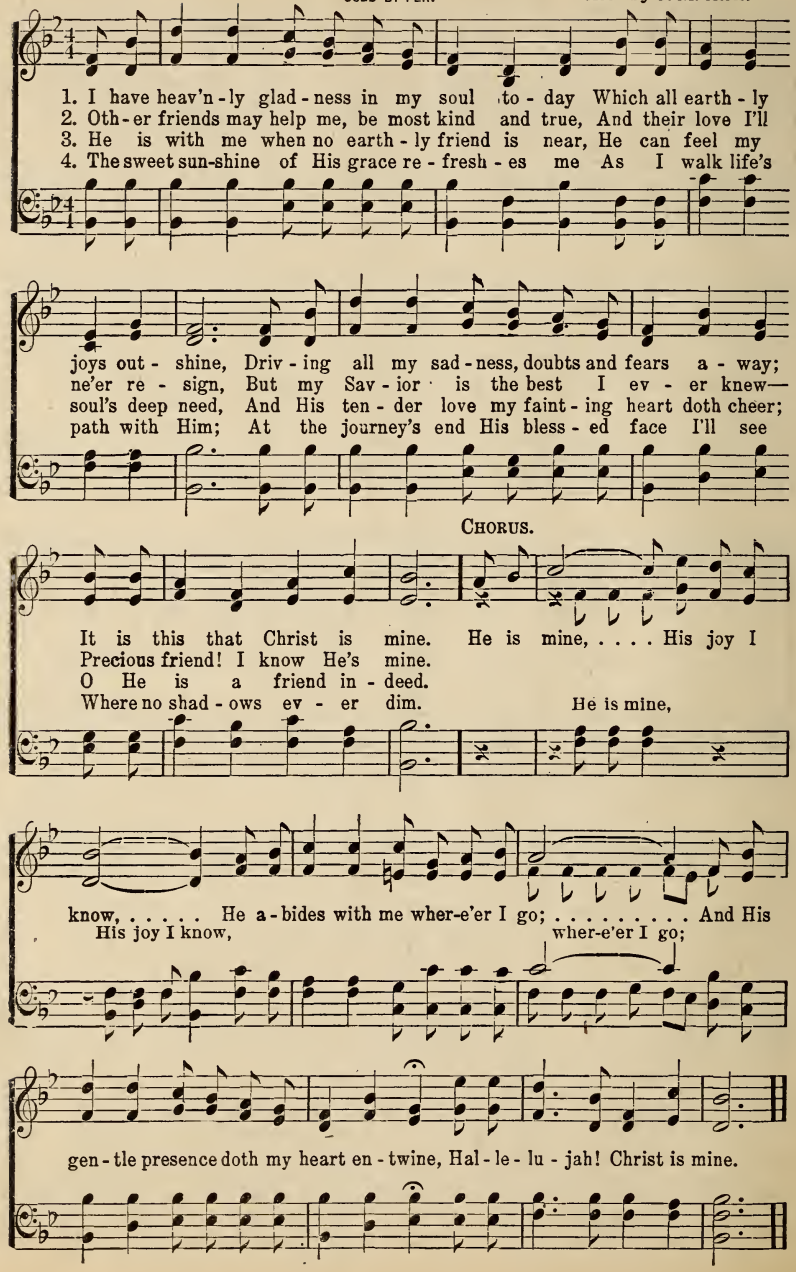
5 Oh, the cross has wondrous glory!
Oft I've proved this to be true;
When I'm in the way so narrow,
I can see a pathway through;
And how sweetly Jesus whispers;
Take the cross, thou need'st not fear,
For I've tried the way before thee,
And the glory lingers near.

No. 67. Christ is Mine.

D. W. M.

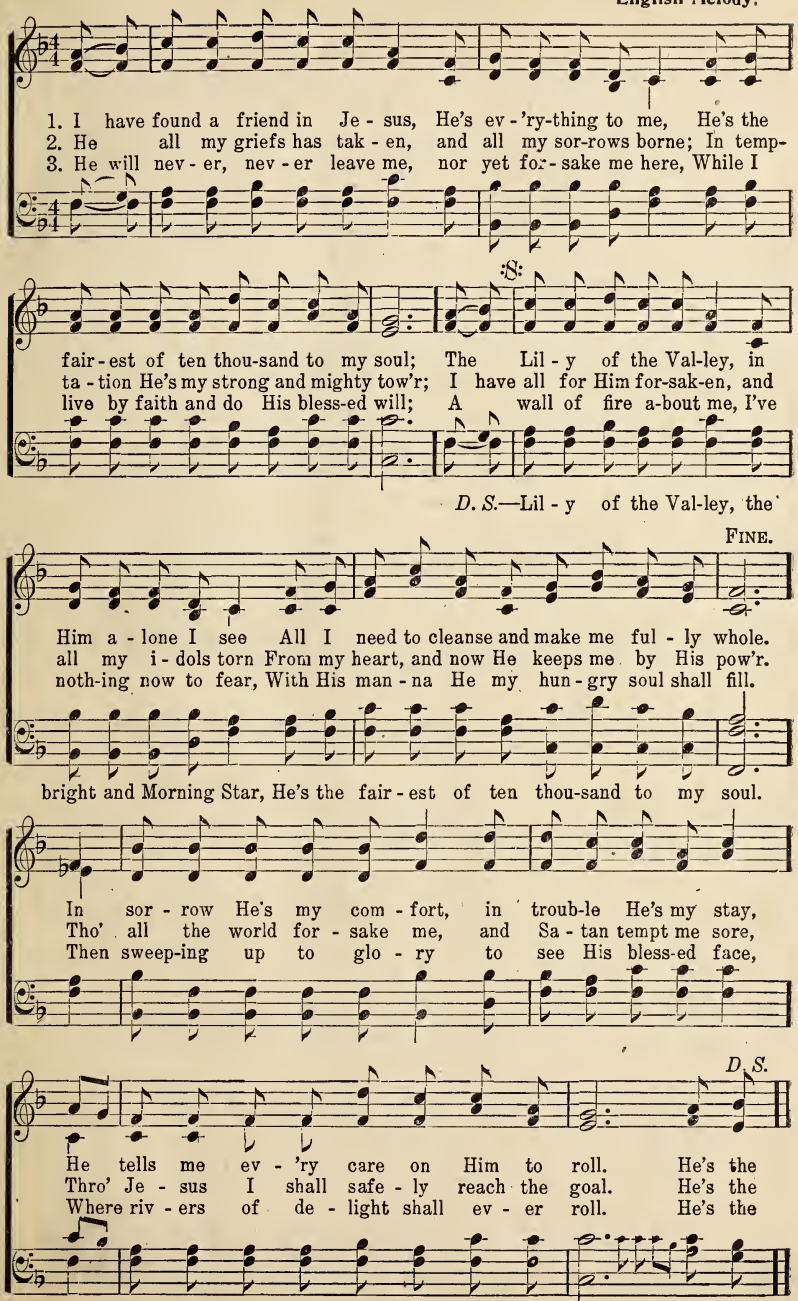
COPYRIGHT 1902, BY D. W. MYLAND.
USED BY PER.

Rev. D. W. Myland.
Arr. by J. M. Kirk.



No. 68. The Lily of the Valley.

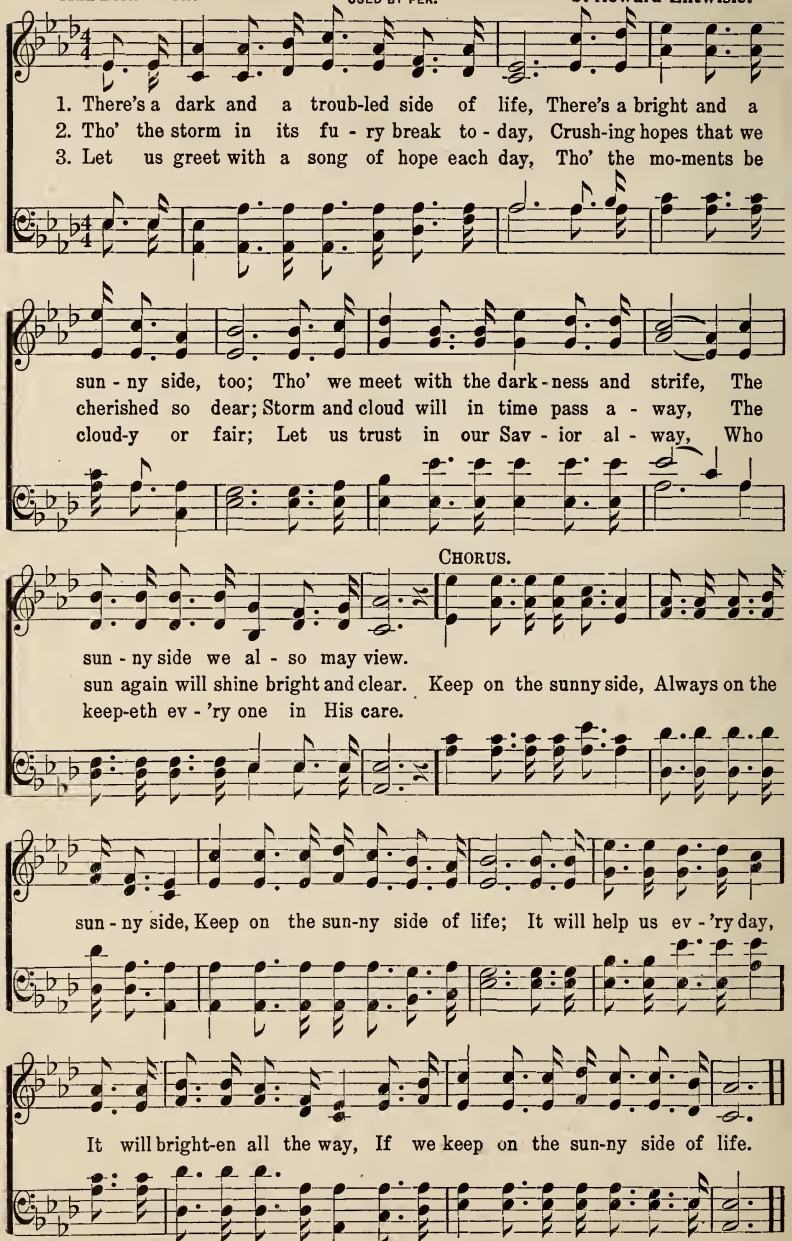
English Melody.



No. 69. Keep on the Sunny Side of Life.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, OWNED BY JOHN J. HOOD.
USED BY PER.

Ada Blenkhorn. J. Howard Entwisle.

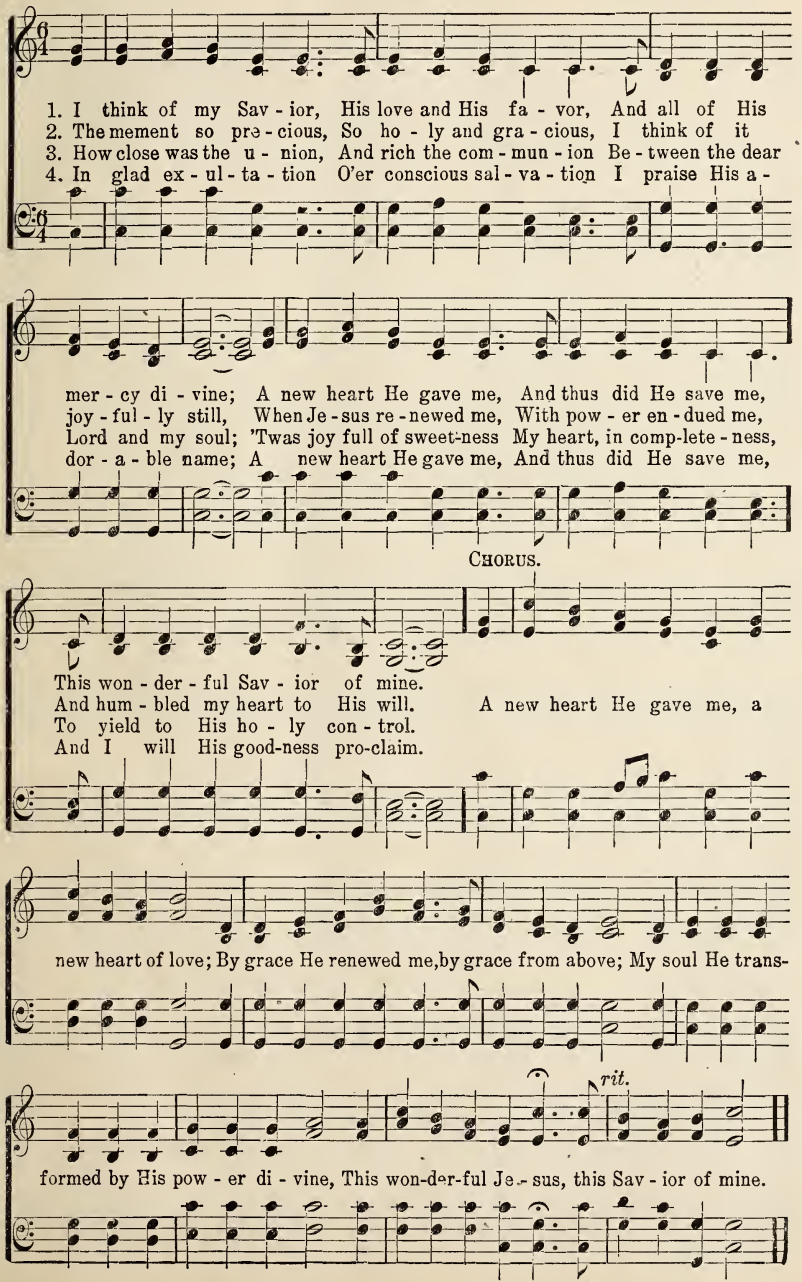


No. 70. A New Heart He Gave Me.

E. A. H.

COPYRIGHT, 1898 BY HENRY DATE, USED BY PER.

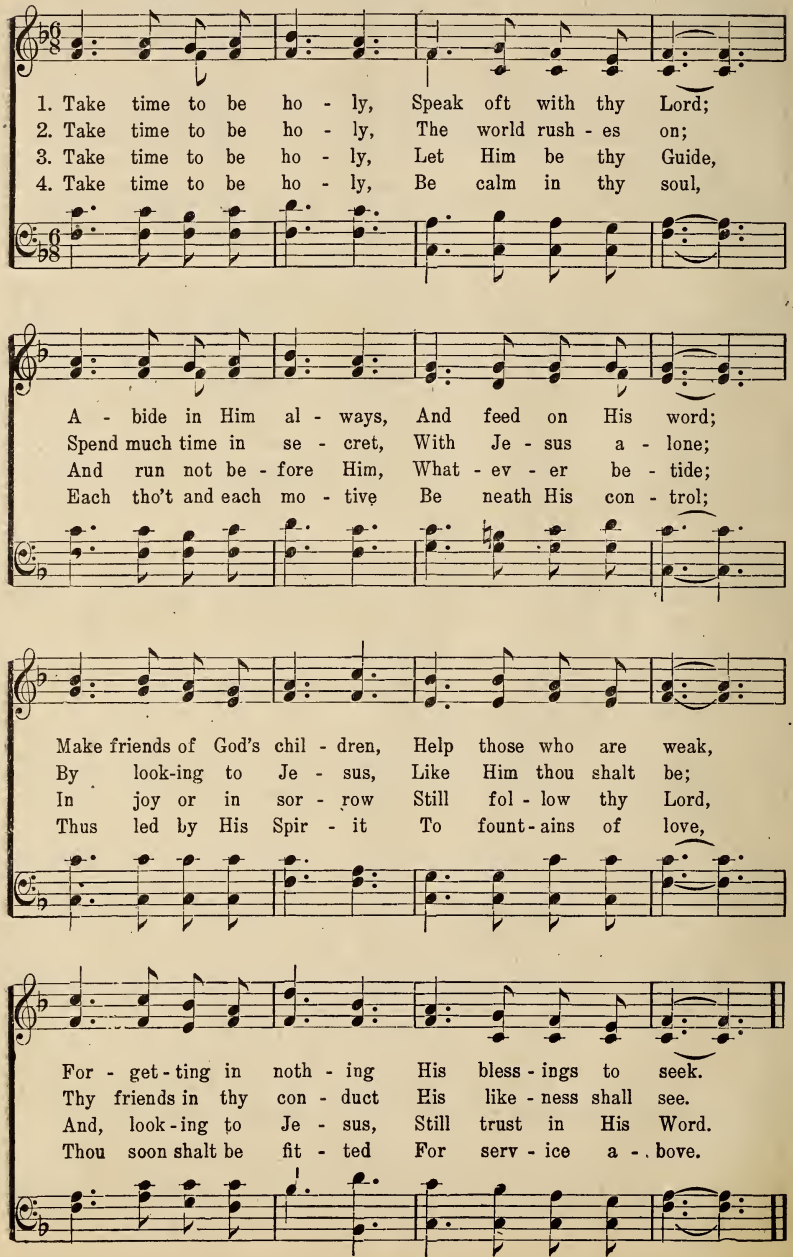
Elisha A. Hoffman.



No. 71. Take Time to be Holy.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY IRA D. SANKEY.
USED BY PER.

W. D. Longstaff. Geo. C. Stebbins.



No. 72. Where is My Boy Tonight?

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL. USED BY PER.

R. L. Rev. R. Lowry.

With tenderness.

1. Where is my wand'ring boy to-night—The boy of my ten-derest care,
2. Once he was pure as morn-ing dew, As he knelt at his mother's knee;
3. O could I see you now, my boy, As fair as in old-en time,
4. Go for my wan-d'ring boy to-night; Go, search for him where you will;

The boy that was once my joy and light, The child of my love and prayer?
No face was so bright, no heart more true, And none was so sweet as he.
When prattle and smile made home a joy, And life was a mer-ry chime!
But bring him to me with all his blight, And tell him I love him still.

CHORUS. *Not too fast.*

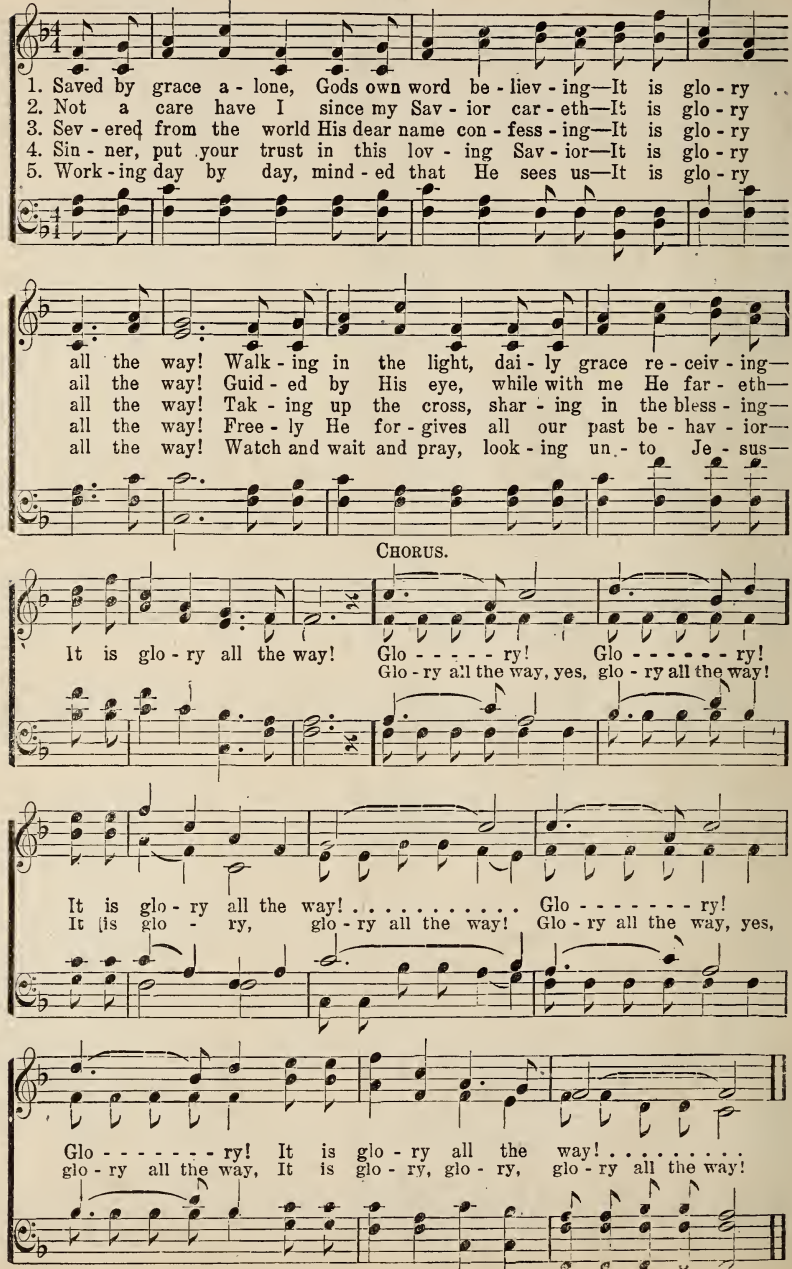
O where is my boy to-night? O where is my boy to-night?

My heart o'er-flows, for I love him, he knows; O where is my boy to-night?

No. 73. Glory All the Way!

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY D. B. TOWNER.
USED BY PER.

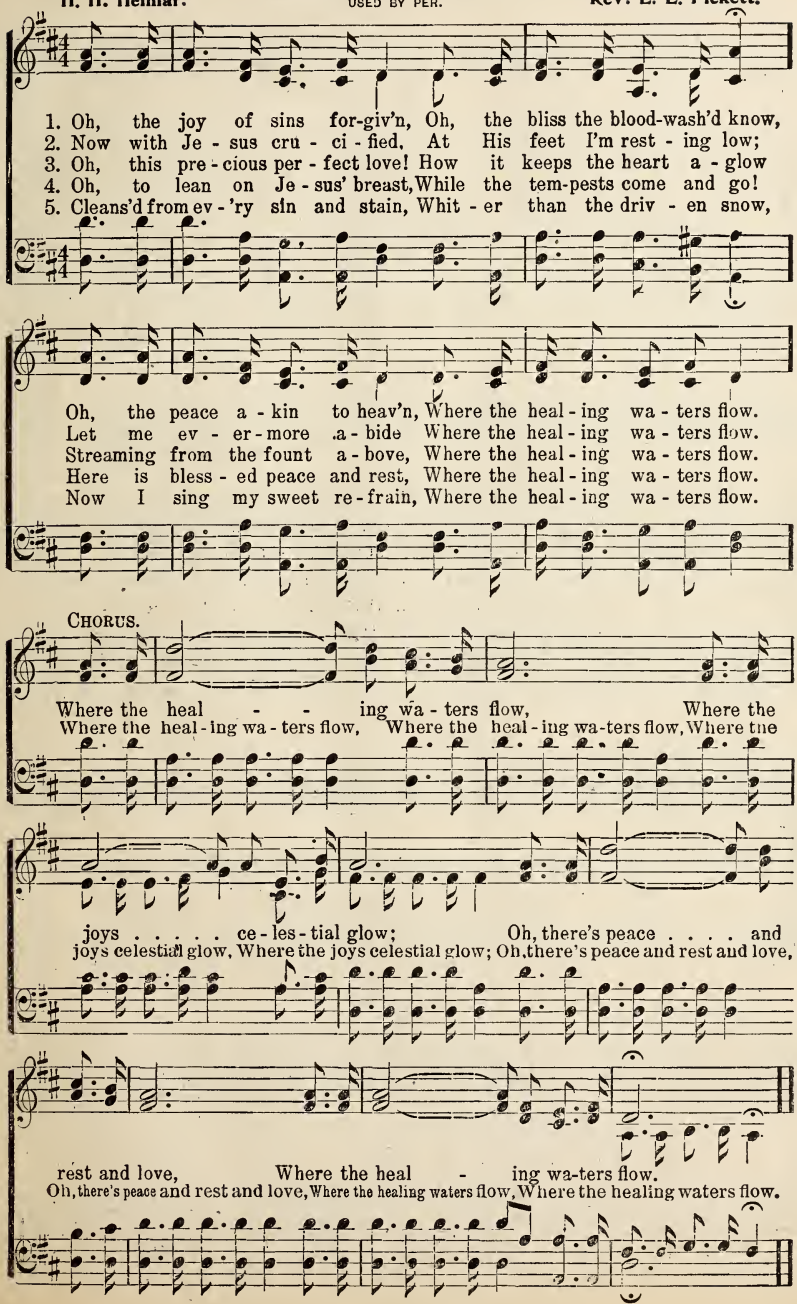
J. H. Sammis. D. B. Towner.



No. 74. The Healing Waters.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY L. L. PICKETT.
USED BY PER.

H. H. Heimar. Rev. L. L. Pickett.

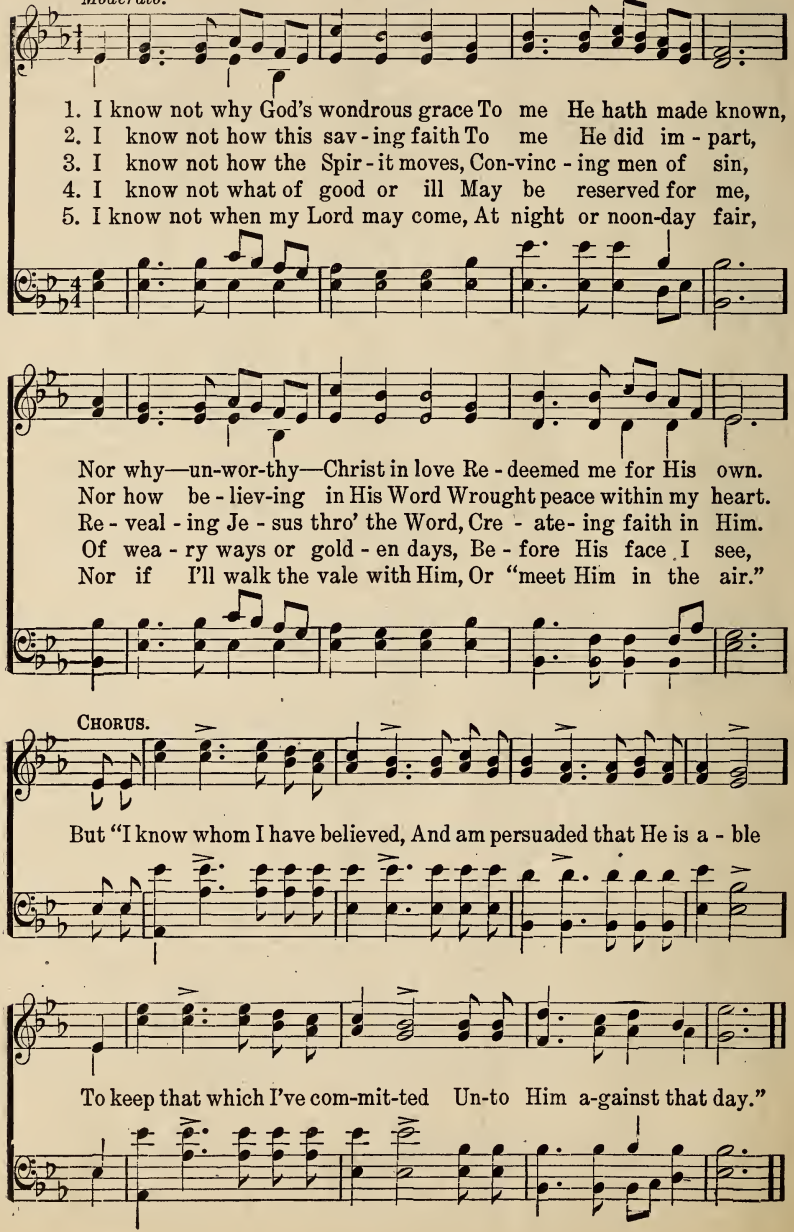


No. 75. I Know Whom I Have Believed.

COPYRIGHT, 1888 AND 1887, BY JAMES McGRANAHAN.
USED BY PERMISSION.

El. Nathan. James McGranahan.

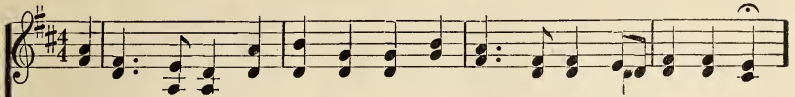
Moderato.



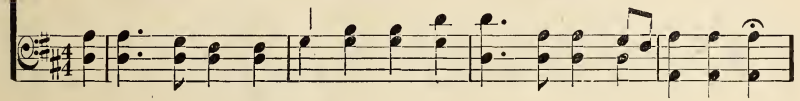
No. 76. He Leadeth Me.

USED BY PER. THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.

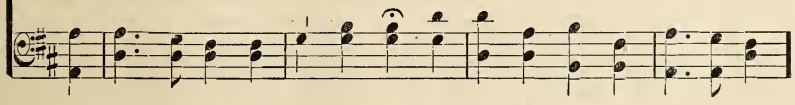
Rev. Joseph H. Gilmore. William B. Bradbury.



1. He lead - eth me! oh! bless-ed thought, Oh! words with heav'nly comfort fraught;
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,

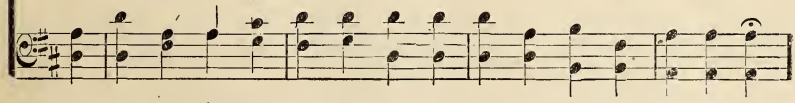


What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters still, or troubled sea,—Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me.
Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Still 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.

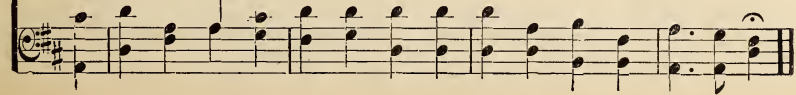


REFRAIN.

He lead - eth me! He lead - eth me! By His own hand He lead - eth me;



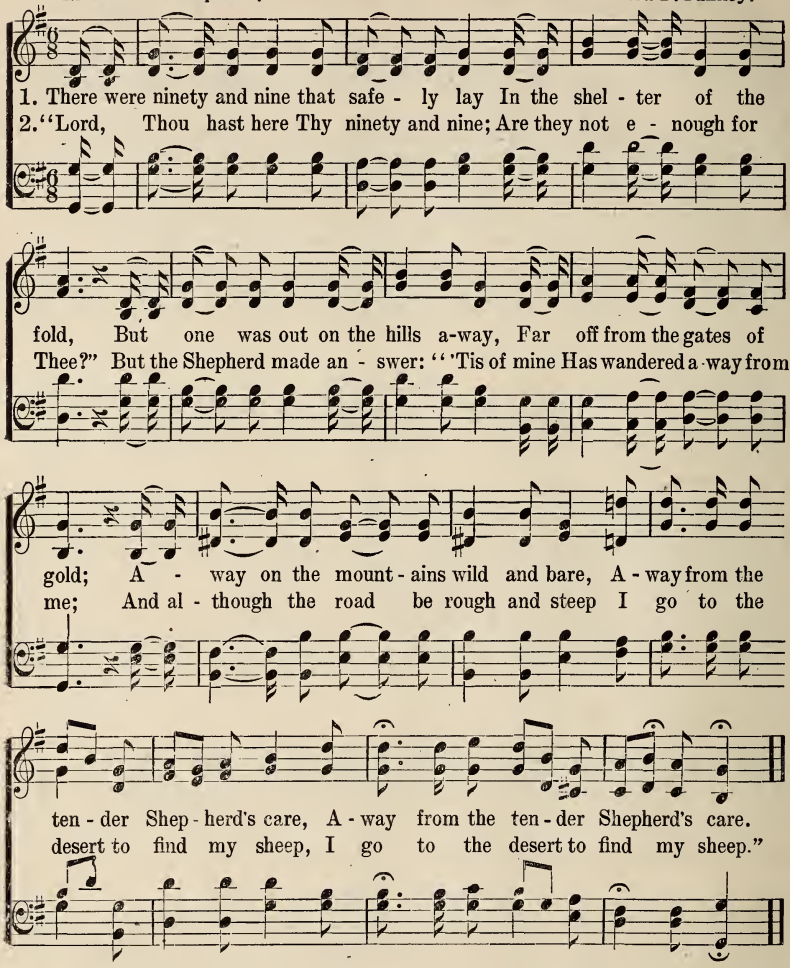
His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.



No. 77. The Ninety and Nine.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY IRA D. SANKEY. RENEWAL, USED BY PER.

Elizabeth C. Clephane. Ira D. Sankey.



3 But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Or how dark was the night that the Lord passed through
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry—
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

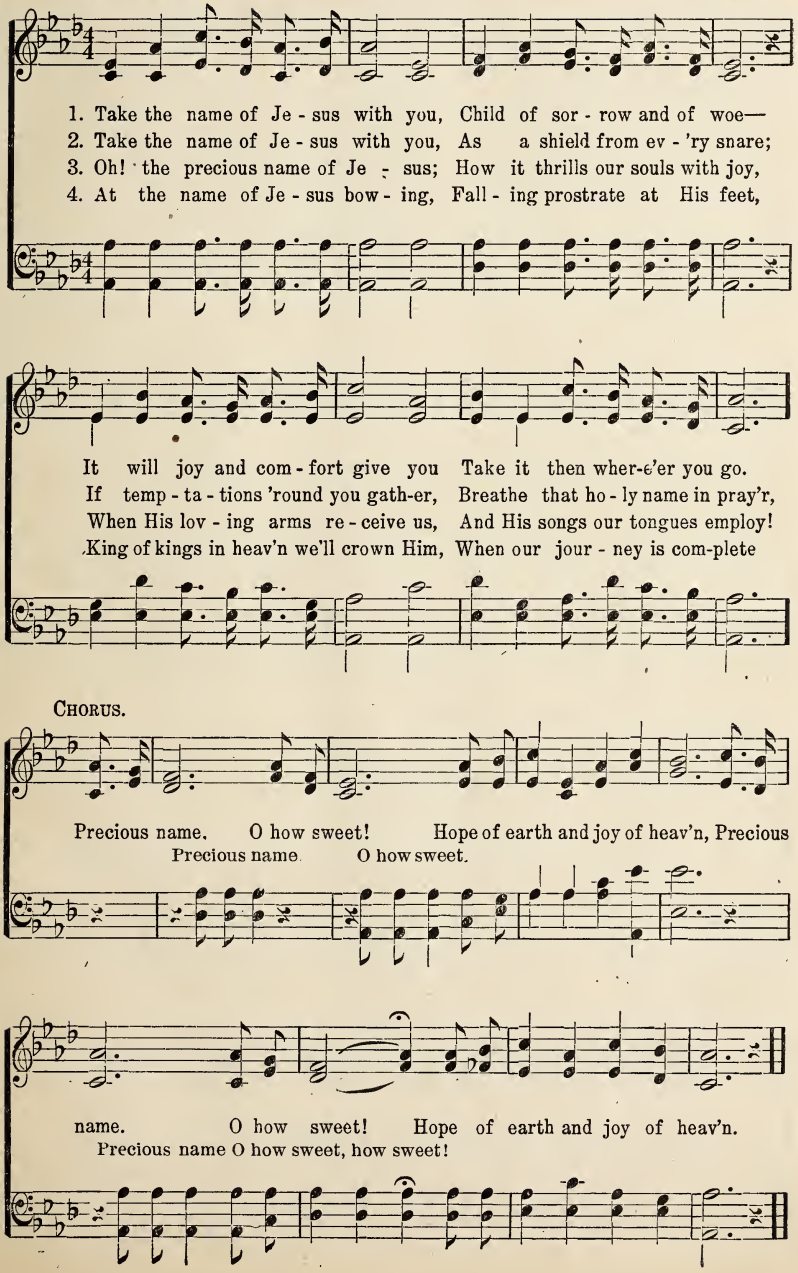
4 "Lord, whence are those blood drops all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back
"Lord whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
"They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

5 But all thro' the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own!"

No. 78. Precious Name.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY W. H. DOANE.
USED BY PER.

Mrs. Lydia Baxter. W. H. Doane.

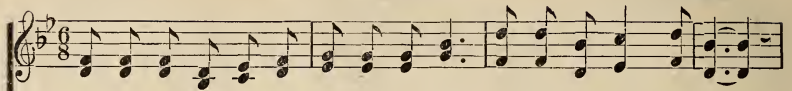


No. 79. Is Thy Heart Right With God?

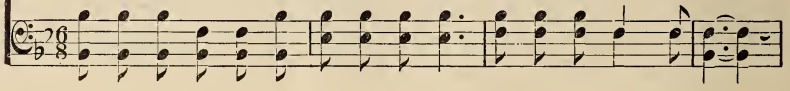
E. A. H.

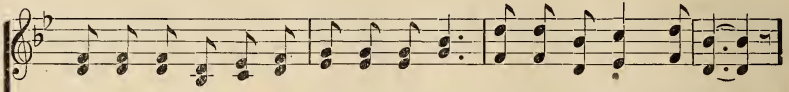
USED BY PER. OF E. A. HOFFMAN, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

E. A. Hoffman.

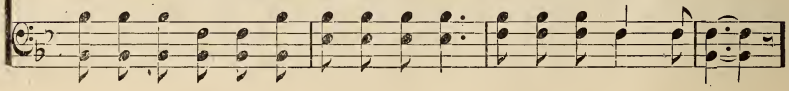


1. Have thy af - fec-tions been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do - min-ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem - na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy pow'rs un-der Je - sus' con-trol? Is thy heart right with God?
5. Art thou now walk-ing in heav-en's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?

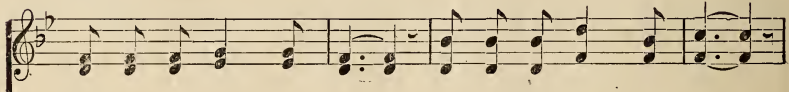




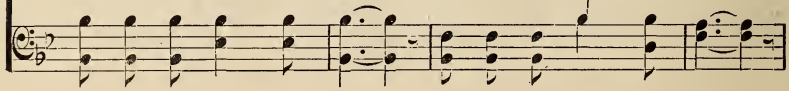
Count-est thou all things for Je - sus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
O - ver all e - vil with - out and with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does Je - sus rule in the tem-ple with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does He each mo-ment a - bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?
Is thy soul wear-ing the gar-ment of white? Is thy heart right with God?

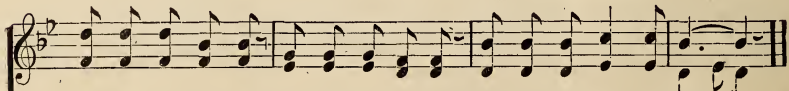


CHORUS.

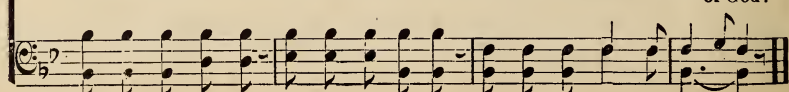


Is thy heart right with God, Washed in the crim - son flood,



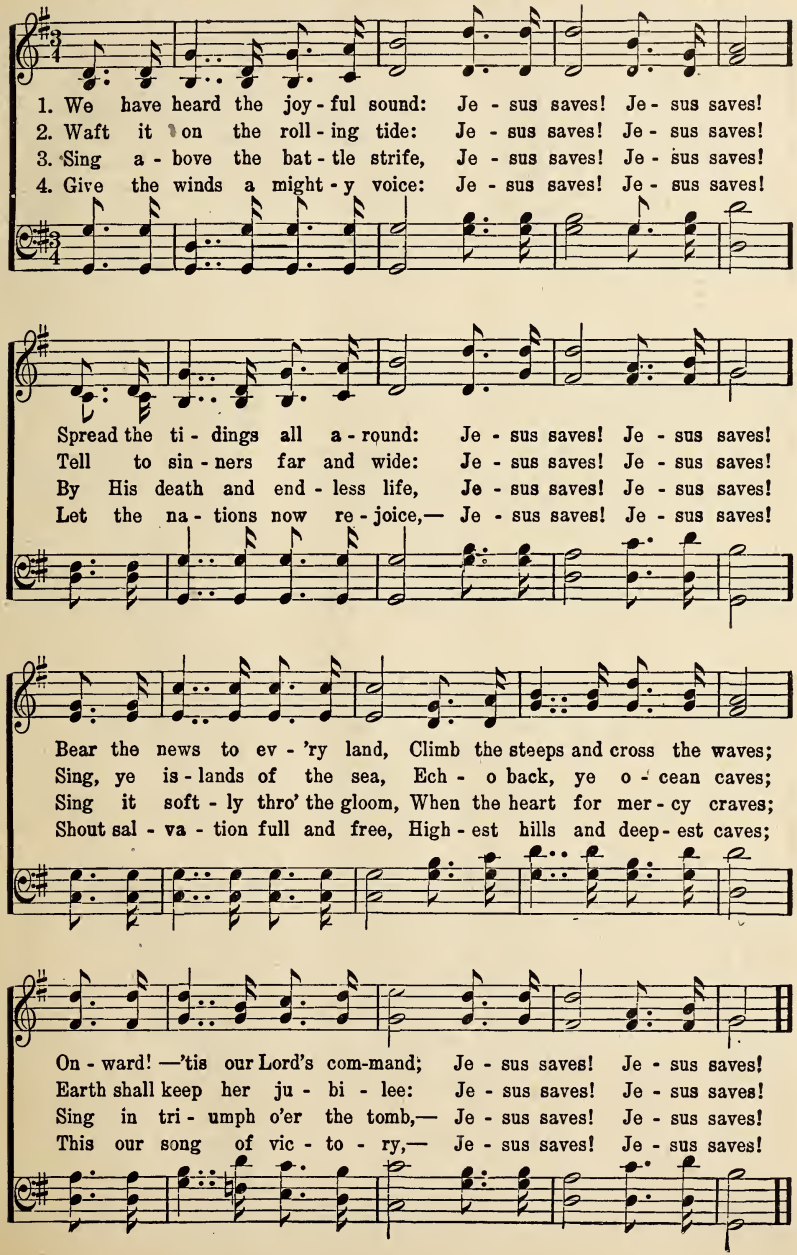


Cleans'd and made holy, hum-ble and low-ly, Right in the sight of God?
of God?



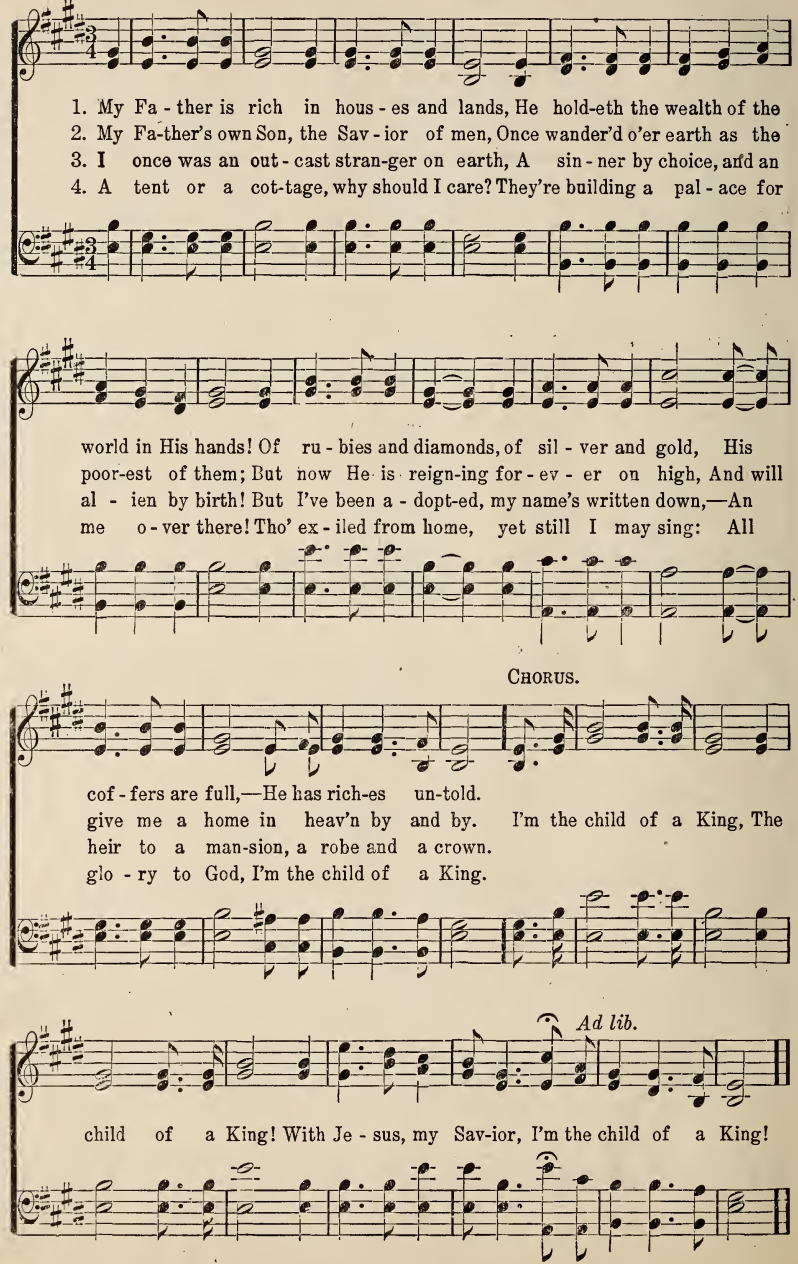
No. 80. Jesus Saves!

Priscilla J. Owens. COPYRIGHT OF JOHN J. HOOD. USED BY PER. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



No. 81. The Child of a King.

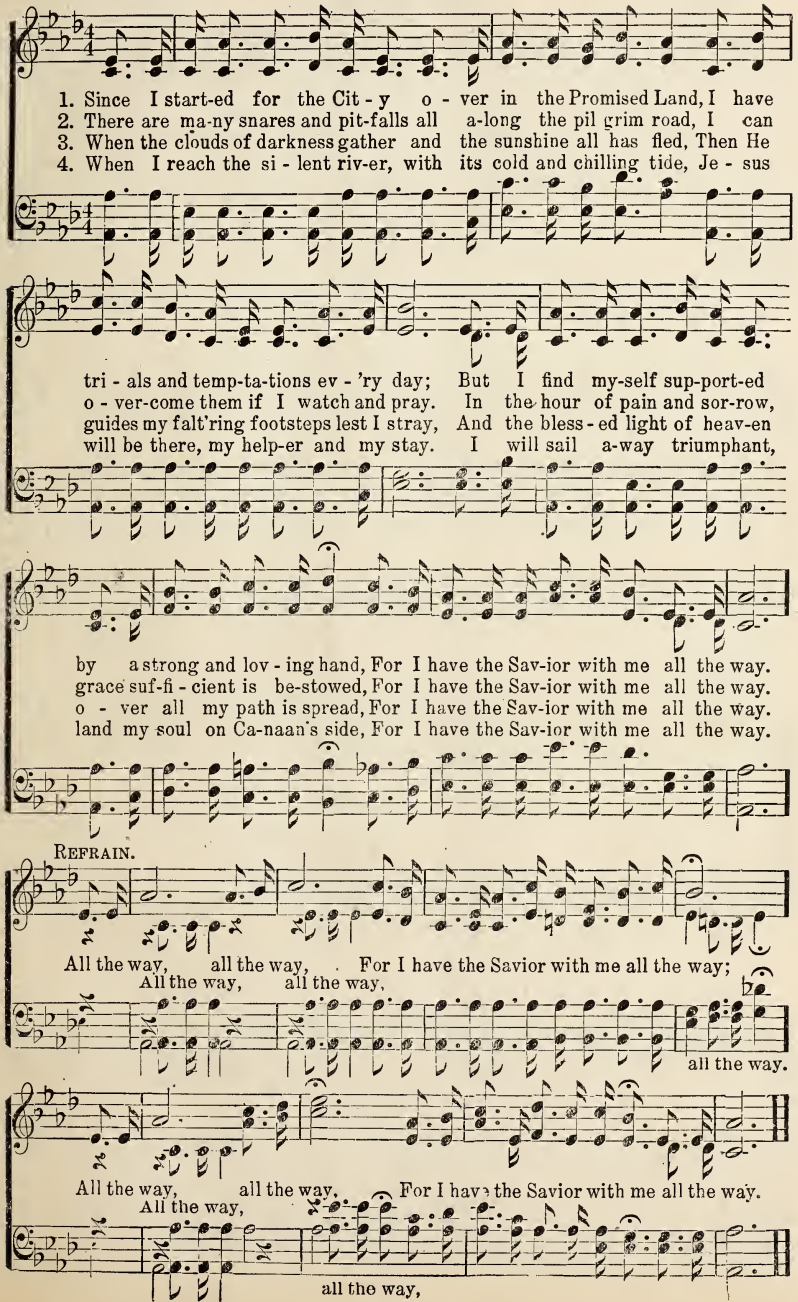
Hattie E. Buell. Arr. by Rev. John B. Sumner,



No. 82. All the Way.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL.

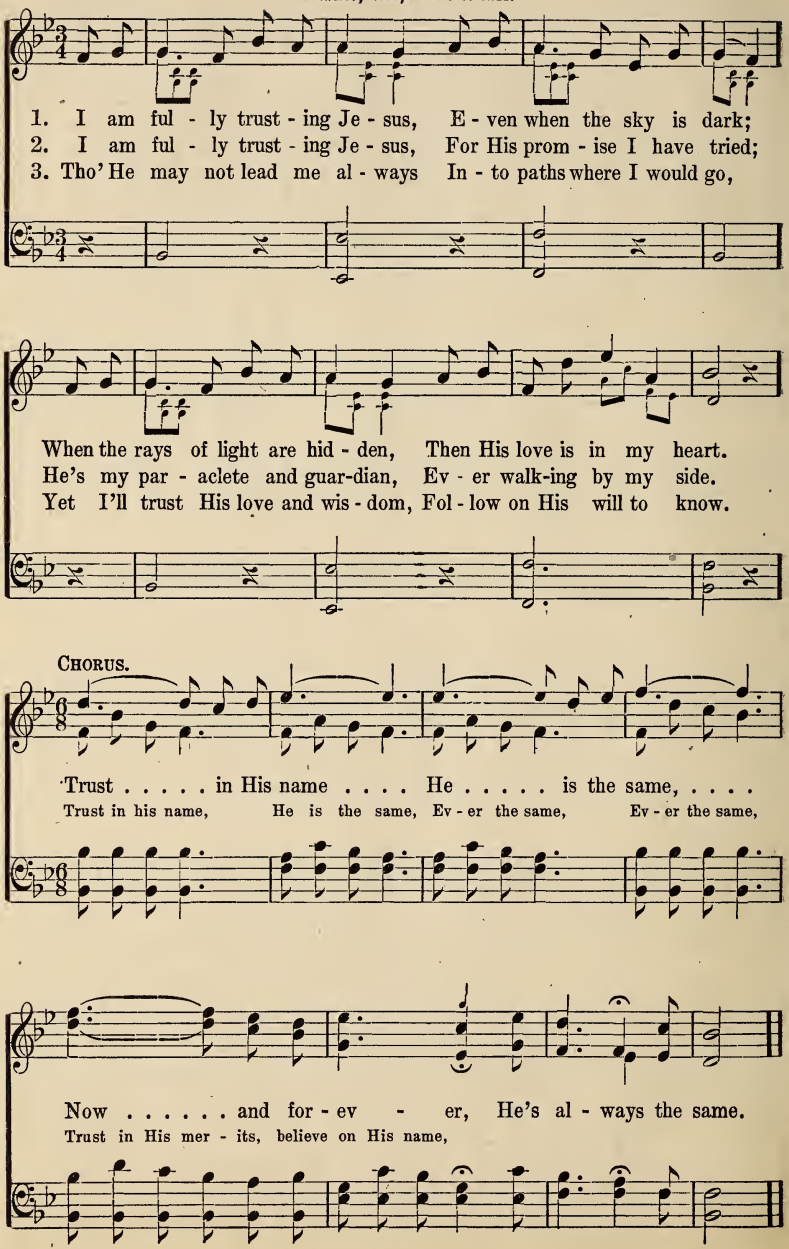
Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.



No. 83. He Is the Same.

M. J. H. SYCHAR SONG. Melvin J. Hill.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY M. J. HILL.



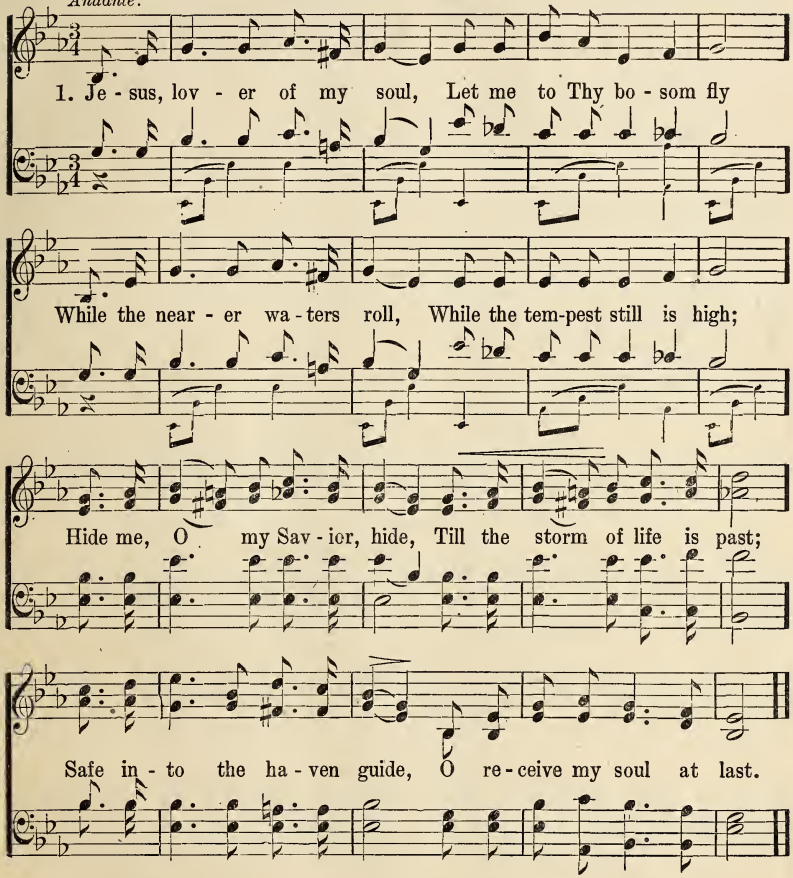
No. 84. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Duet and Quartette.

Charles Wesley. *Andante.*

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY W. ELMER BAILEY.

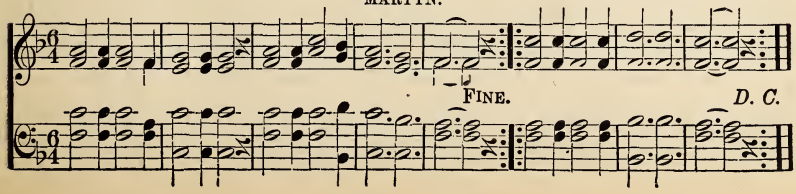
M. M. Snyder.



2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin:
Let thy healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring thou up within my heart:
Rise to all eternity.

MARTYN.

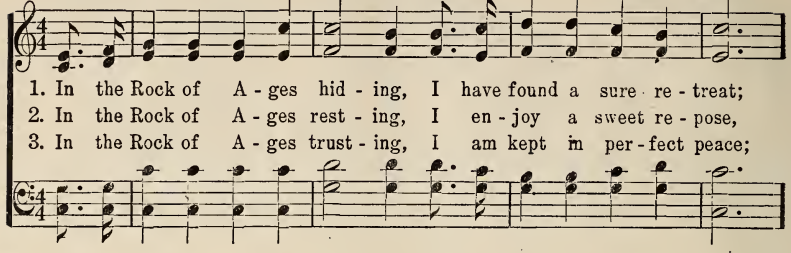


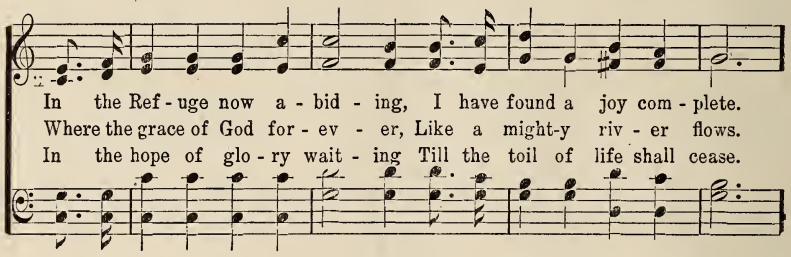
No. 85. Hiding in the Rock.

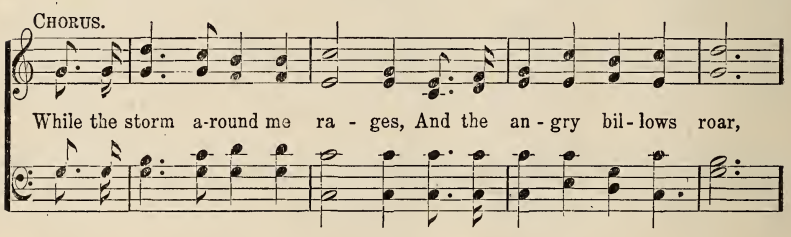
Bishop H. B. Hartzler.

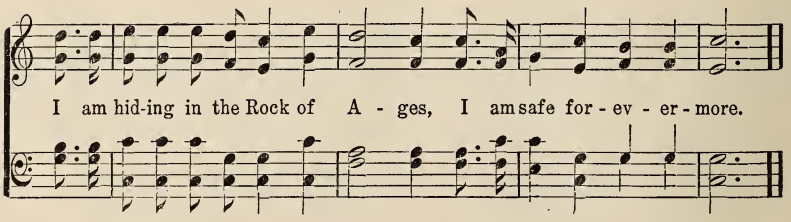
BY PER. THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO.
OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

Chas. H. Gabriel.





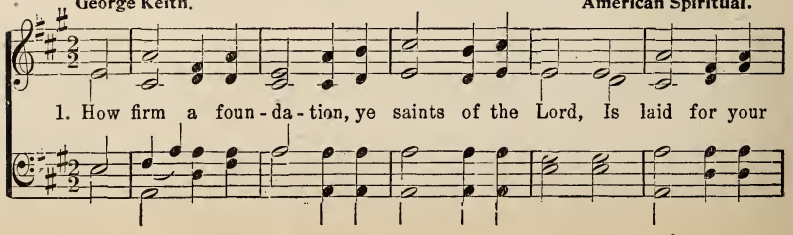




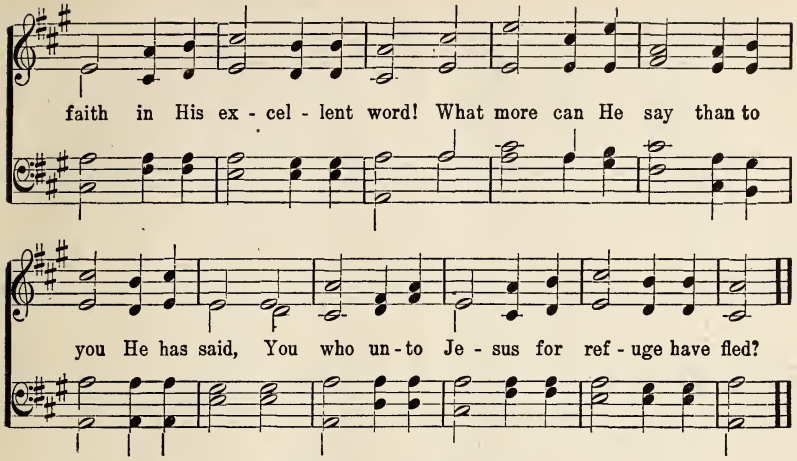
No. 86. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith.

American Spiritual.



How Firm a Foundation.



2 Fear not: I am with you: O be not dismayed:
I, I am your God, and will still give you aid;
I'll strengthen you, help you, and cause you to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

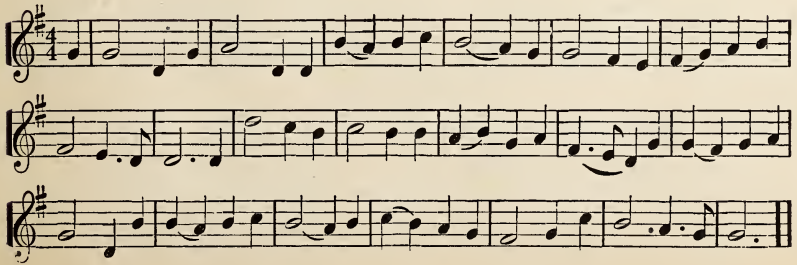
3 When through the deep waters I cause you to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not you o'erflow;
For I will be with you, your troubles to bless,
And sanctify to you your deepest distress.

4 When through fiery trials your pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be your supply;
The flame shall not hurt you; I only design
Your dross to consume, and your gold to refine.

5 E'en down to old age all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

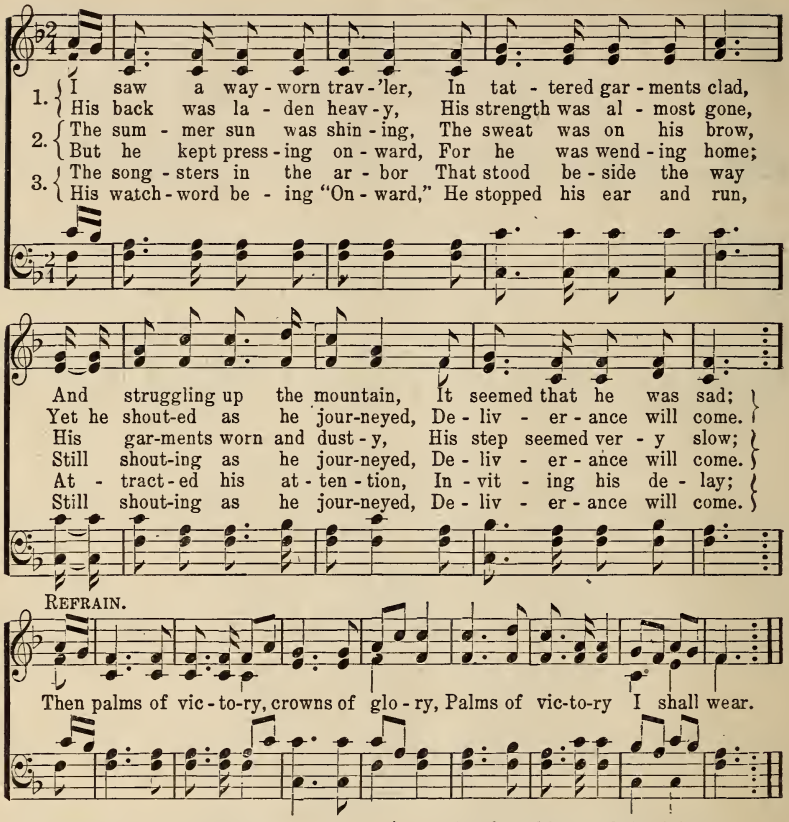
6 The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I can not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake.

No. 87. Portuguese Hymn.



No. 88. I Saw a Way-Worn Traveler.

Words and Music by Jno. B. Matthias.



4 I saw him in the evening,
The sun was bending low,
He'd overtopped the mountain
And reached the vale below;
He saw the golden city,—
His everlasting home,—
And shouted loud, Hosanna,
Deliverance will come!

5 While gazing on that city,
Just o'er that narrow flood,
A band of holy angels
Came from the throne of God;
They bore him on their pinions
Safe o'er the dashing foam,
And joined him in his triumph,—
Deliverance has come!

6 I heard the song of triumph
They sang upon that shore,
Saying, Jesus has redeemed us,
To suffer nevermore:
Then, casting his eyes backward
On the race which he had run,
He shouted loud, Hosanna,
Deliverance has come!

No. 89.

(*Tune: No. 88.*)

1 Oh, when shall I see Jesus,
And dwell with Him above,
To drink the flowing fountains
Of everlasting love?
When shall I be delivered
From this vain world of sin,
And with my blessed Jesus,
Drink endless pleasures in?

2 But now I am a soldier,
My Captain's gone before
He's given me my orders,
And tells me not to fear.
And if I hold out faithful,
A crown of life He'll give,
And all His valiant soldiers
Eternal life shall have.

3 Through grace, I am determined
To conquer, though I die;
And then away to Jesus
On wings of love I'll fly.
Farewell to sin and sorrow,
I bid them all adieu;
And you my friends prove faithfnl,
And on your way pursue.

4 And if you meet with troubles
And trials on the way,
Then cast your care on Jesus,
And don't forget to pray.
Gird on your heavenly armor,
Of faith, and hope, and love,
And when your race is ended,
You'll reign with Him above.

5 O do not be discouraged,
For Jesus is your Friend,
And if you lack for knowledge,
He'll not refuse to lend,
Neither will He upbraid you,
Though often you request,
He'll give you grace to conquer,
And take you home to rest.

No. 90.

(*Tune: No. 88.*)

1 I saw a blood-washed pilgrim,
A sinner saved by grace,
Upon the King's great highway,
With peaceful, shining face.
Temptations sore beset him,
But nothing could affright,
He said, "The yoke is easy,
The burden, it is light."

CHO.—Palms of victory.

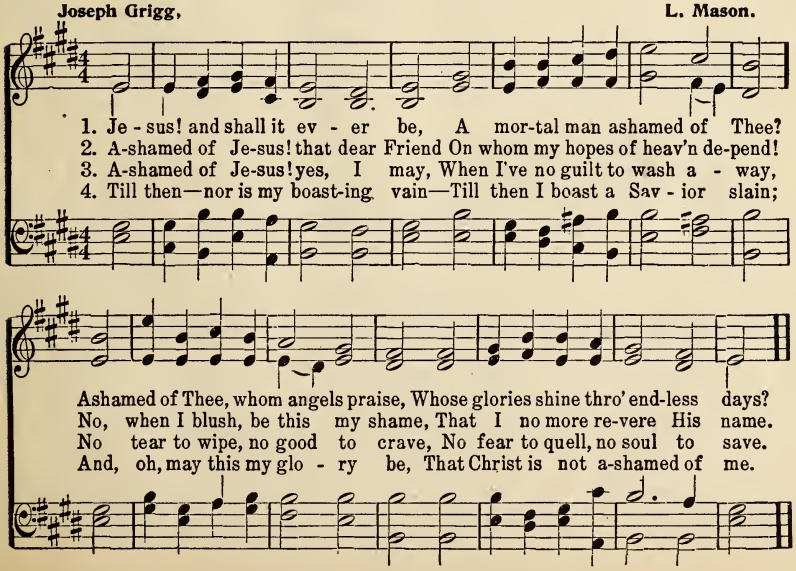
2 I saw him in the furnace,
He doubted not, nor feared,
And in the flames beside him
The Son of God appeared.
Though seven times 'twas heated
With all the tempter's might,
He said, "The yoke is easy,
The burden, it is light.—CHO.

3 'Mid storms, and clouds, and trials,
In prison, at the sake,
He leaped for joy, rejoicing,
'Twas all for Jesus' sake.
That God should count Him worthy,
Was such supreme delight,
He cried, "The yoke is easy,
The burden, it is light."—CHO.

4 I saw him overcoming,
Through all the swelling strife,
Until he crossed the threshold
Of God's Eternal Life.
The Crown, the Throne, the Sceptre,
The Name, the Stone so White,
Were his, who found, in Jesus,
The yoke and burden light.—CHO.

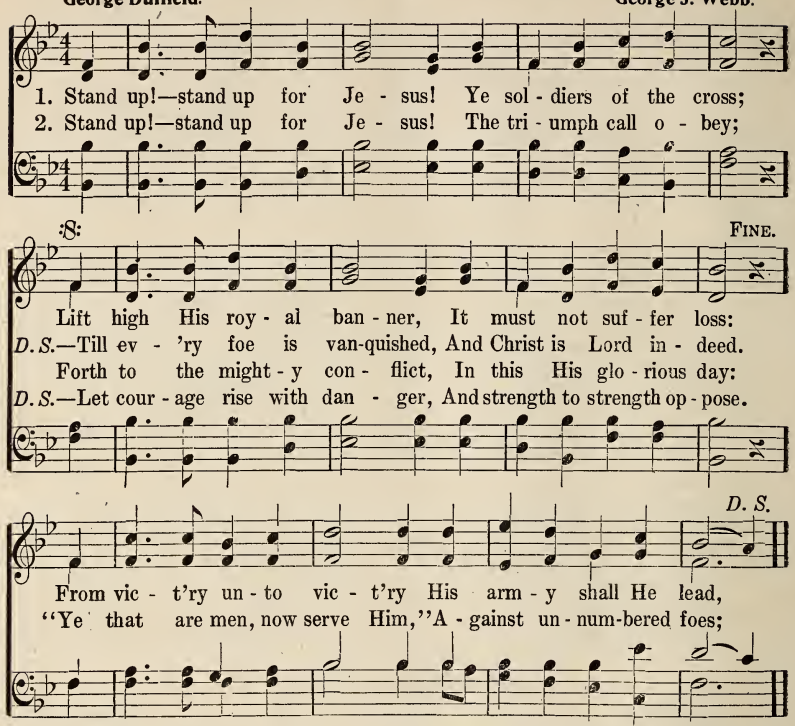
No. 91. Ashamed of Jesus.

Joseph Grigg. L. Mason.



No. 92. Stand Up! Stand Up for Jesus!

George Duffield. George J. Webb.

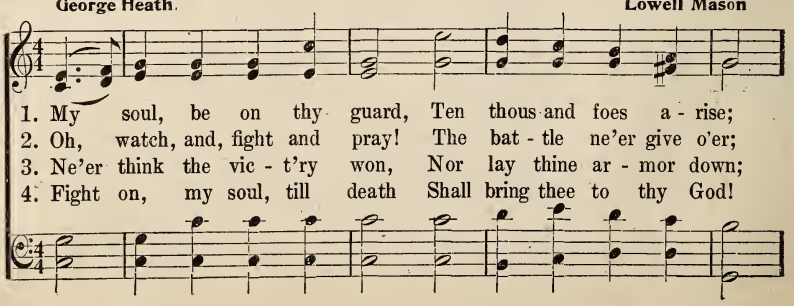


3 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

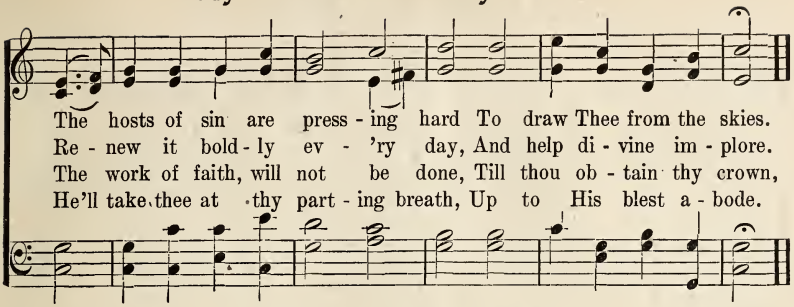
4 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day, the noise of battle,
The next, the victor's song;
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally!

No. 93. My Soul Be On Thy Guard.

George Heath. Lowell Mason

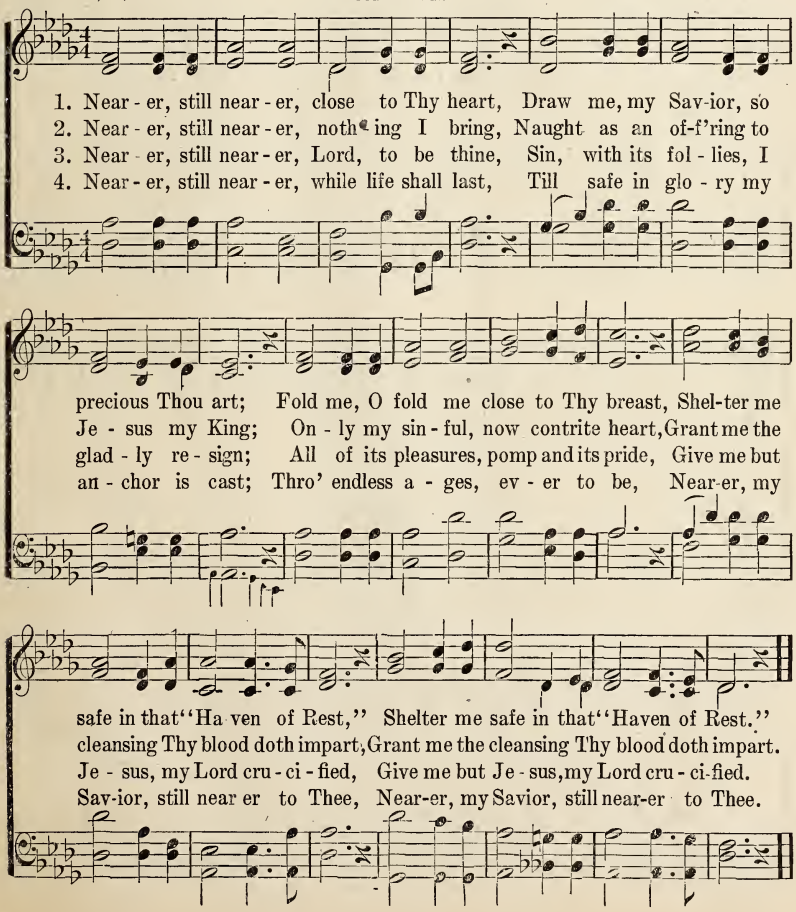


My Soul Be On Thy Guard.



No. 94. Nearer, Still Nearer.

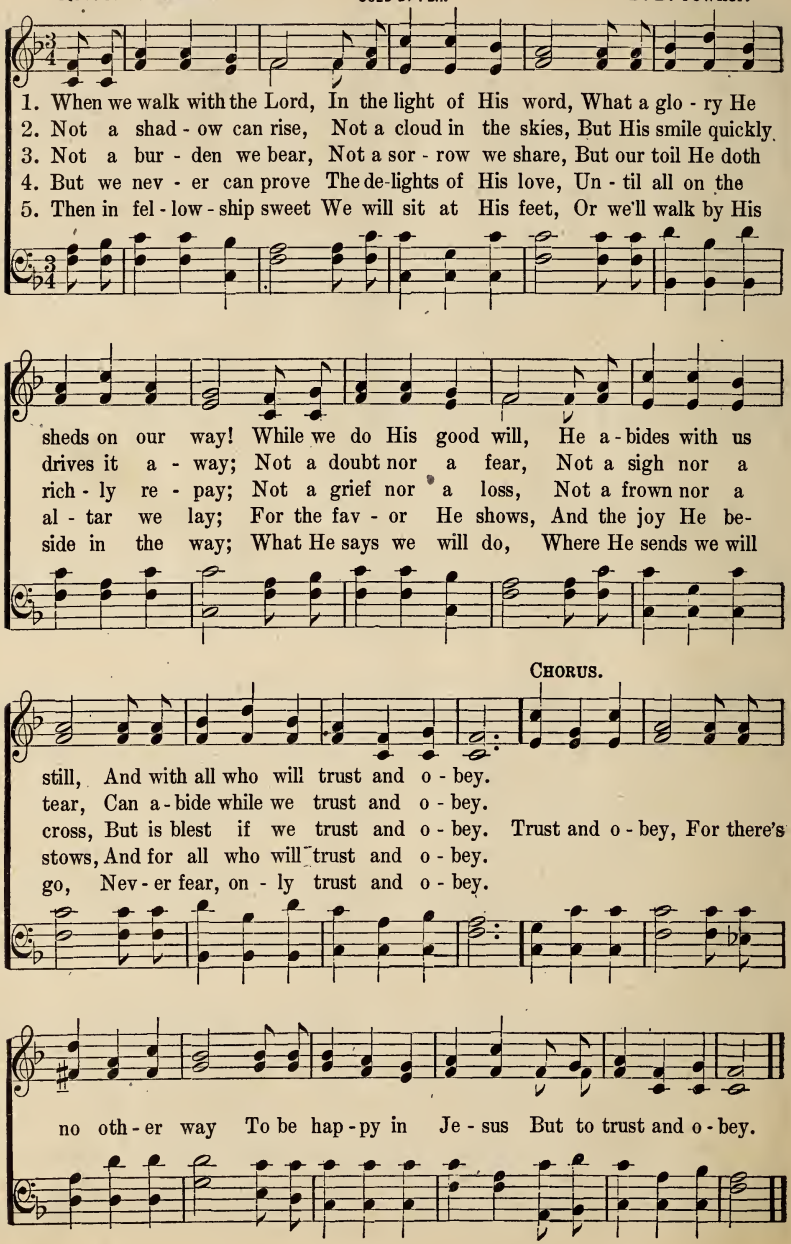
C. H. M. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY H. L. GILMOUR. USED BY PER Mrs. C. H. Morris.



No. 95. Trust and Obey.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY D. B. TOWNER.
USED BY PER.

Rev. J. H. Sammis. D. B. Towner.

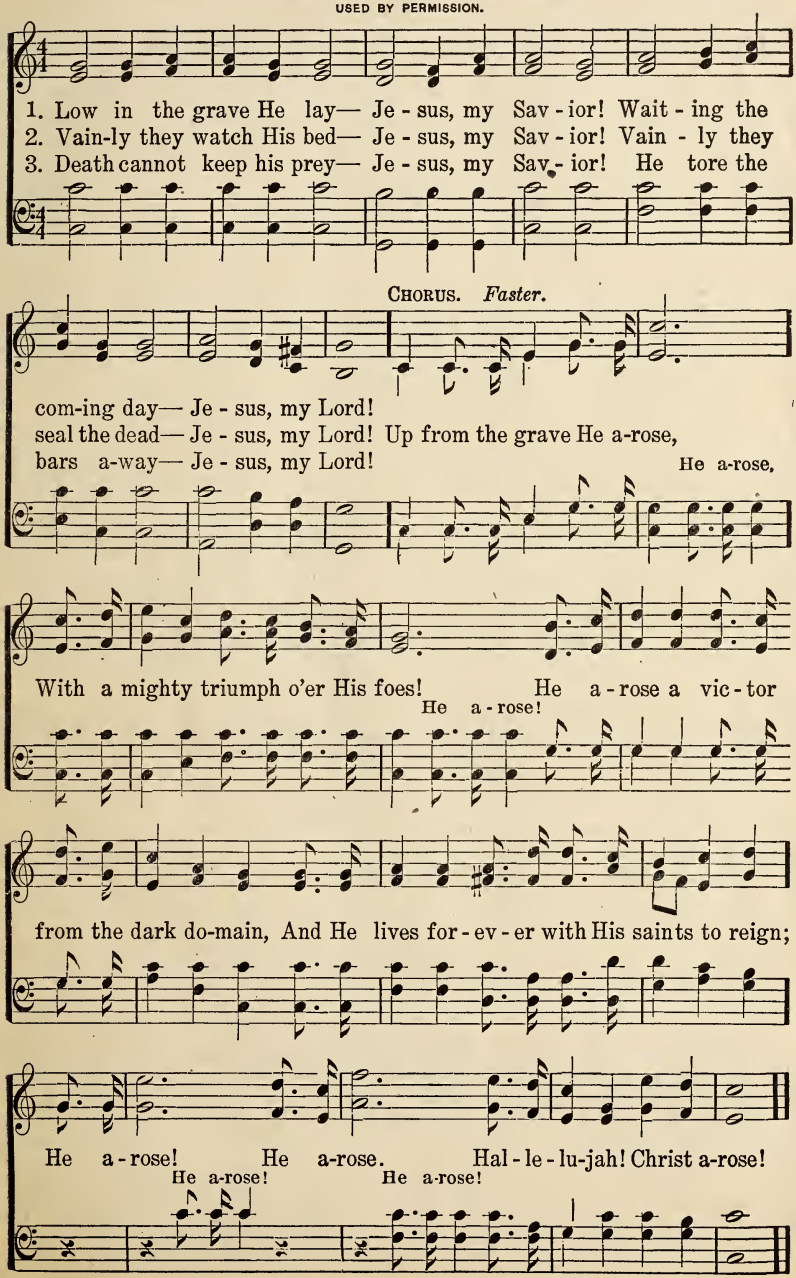


No. 96. Christ Arose!

R. L.

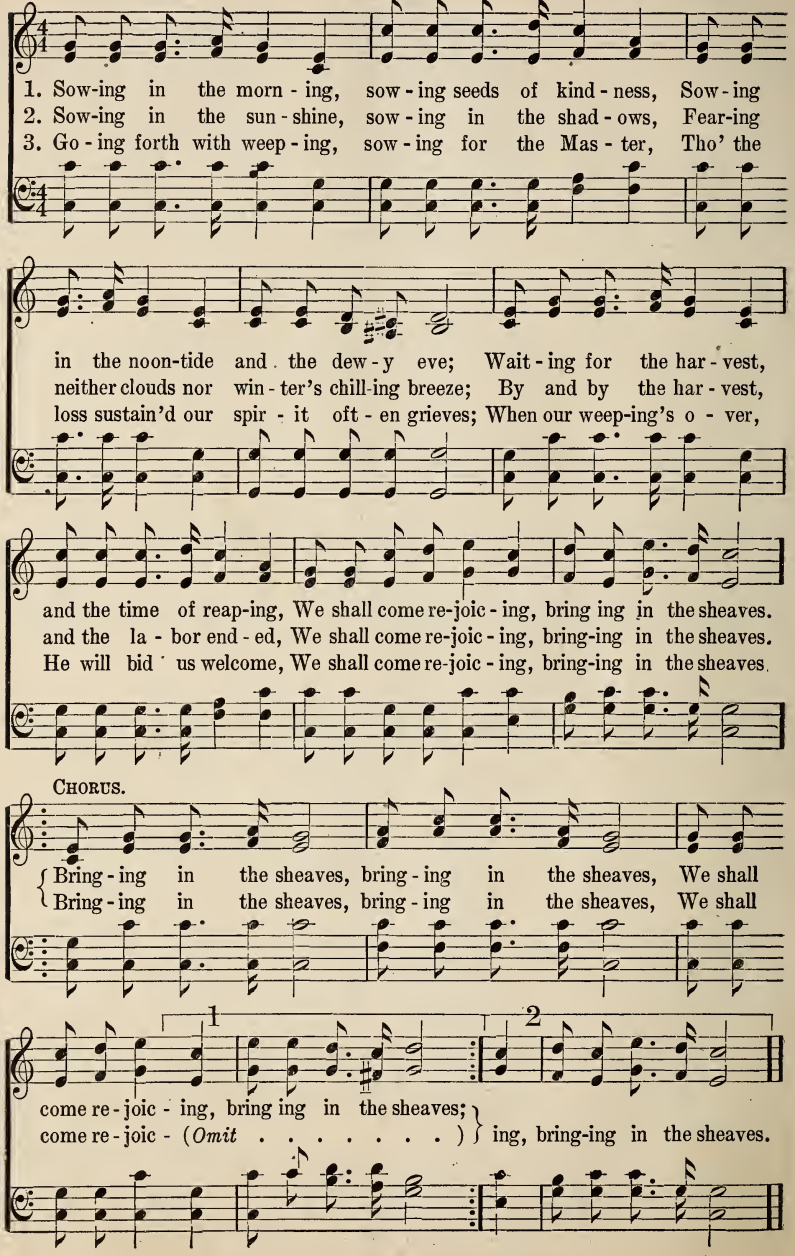
COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION.

R. Lowry.



No. 97. Bringing in the Sheaves.

Knowles Shaw. BY PERMISSION. George A. Minor.

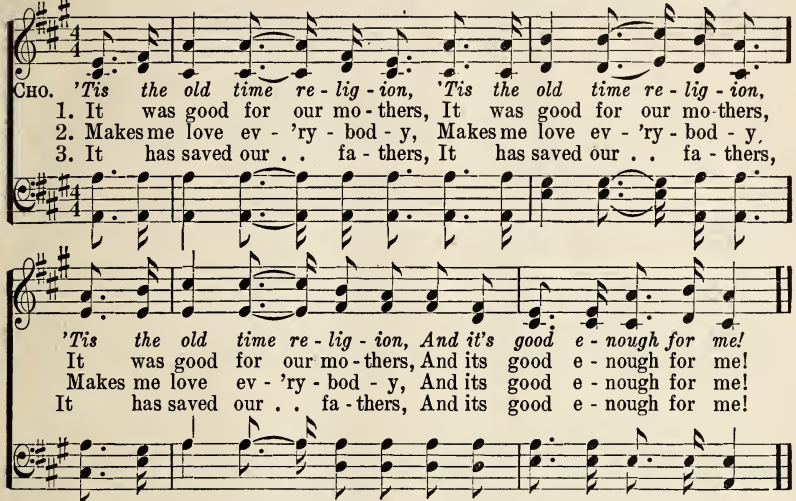


No. 98. The Old Time Religion.

As sung by Chas. M. Alexander.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN. USED BY PER.

C. D. T. Arr. by Charlie D. Tillman.



4 Makes me love the good old Bible,
And it's good enough for me!

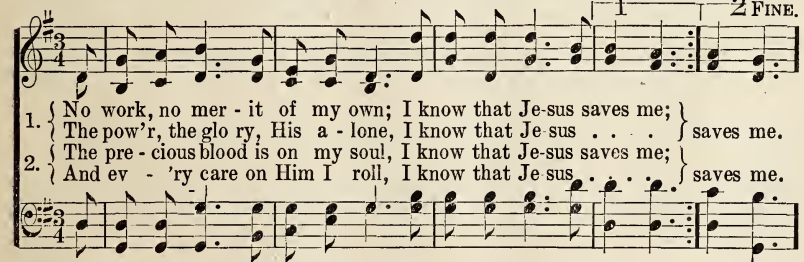
5 It will lead me to Jesus,
And it's good enough for me!

6 It will do when I'm dying,
And it's good enough for me!

7 It will take us all to heaven,
And it's good enough for me!

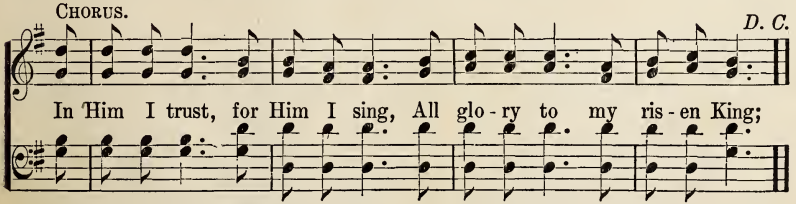
No. 99. I Know That Jesus Saves Me.

L. H. Edmunds. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY W. J. KIRKPATRICK. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



D.C. *While to His blood-stained cross I cling, I know that Je-sus . . . . saves me.*

CHORUS. D. C.



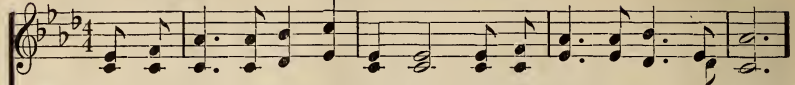
3 For service pure and glad and free,
I know that Jesus saves me;
For blessed, joyful liberty,
I know that Jesus saves me.

4 'Tis only in His strength I stand,
I know that Jesus saves me,
I'm kept by His almighty hand,
I know that Jesus saves me.

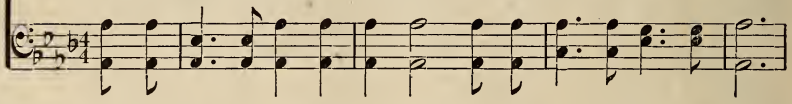
No. 100. The Good Old-Fashioned Way.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

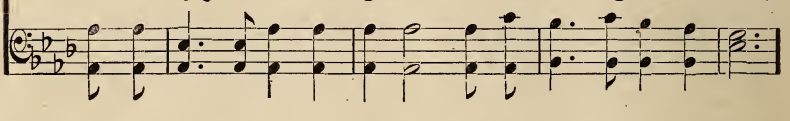
Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. E. O. Excell.



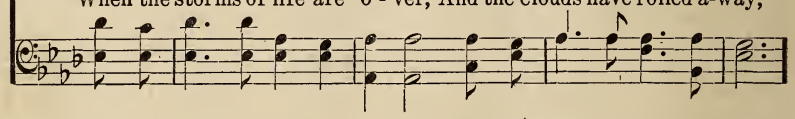
1. I am on the Gos-pel high-way, Press-ing for-ward to the goal,
2. From the snares of sinful pleas-ure, Here my feet are al-ways free;
3. Many friends have gone be-fore me, They have laid their ar-mour down,
4. Just a few more steps to fol-low, Just a few more days to roam;



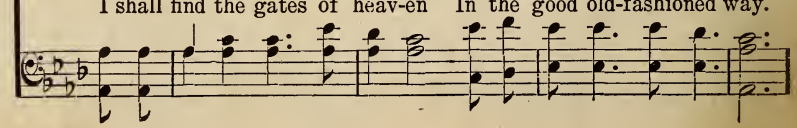
Where for me a rest re-main-eth In the home-land of the soul:
Tho' the way may be called nar-row, It is wide e-nough for me;
With the pil-grims and the mar-tyrs Have ob-tained a robe and crown;
But the way grows more de-light-ful As I'm draw-ing near-er home;



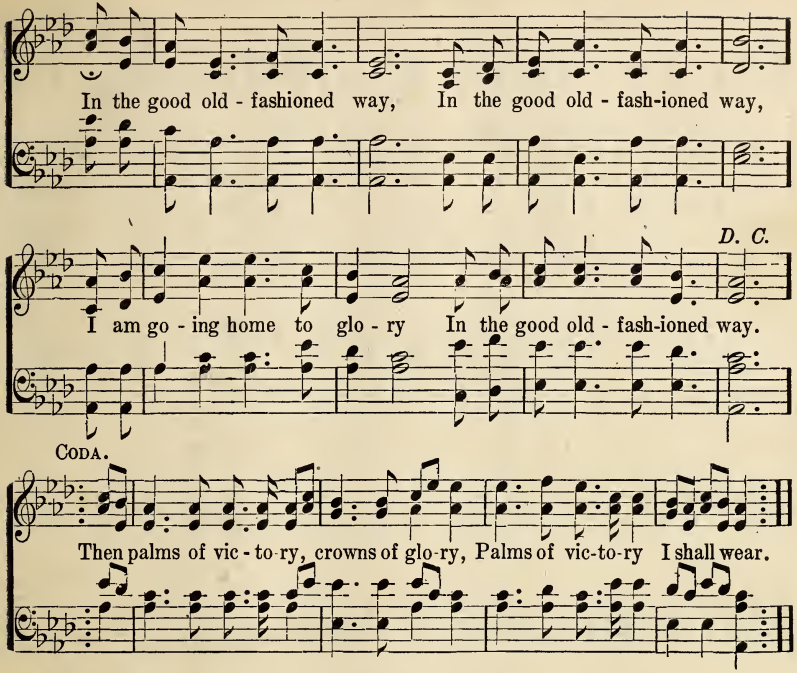
Ev - 'ry hour I'm mov-ing on-ward, Not a mo-ment to de - lay;
It was wide e-nough for Dan-iel, And for Da - vid in his day;
On this road they fought their battles, Shouting vic-t'ry day by day.
When the storms of life are o - ver, And the clouds have rolled a-way,



I am go-ing home to glo - ry In the good old-fashioned way.
I am glad that I can fol-low In the good old-fashioned way.
I shall o-ver-come and join them In the good old-fashioned way.
I shall find the gates of heav-en In the good old-fashioned way.

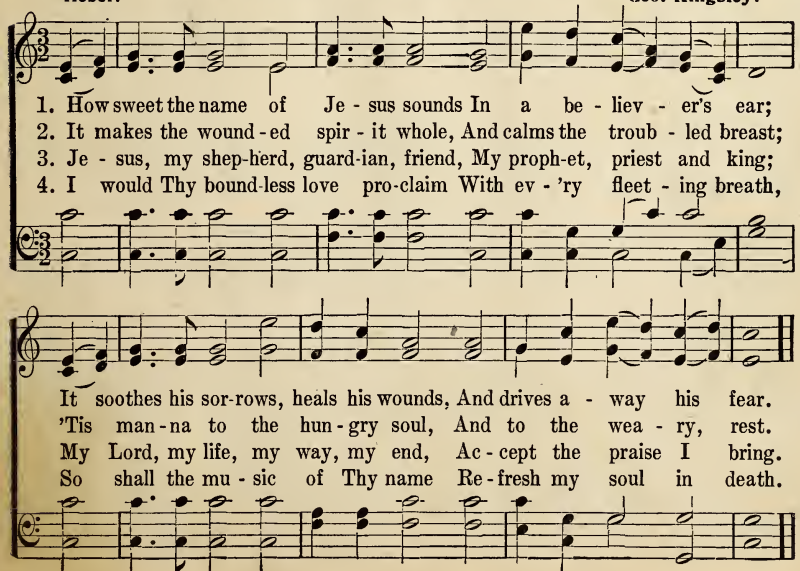


CHORUS. **The Good Old-Fashioned Way.**



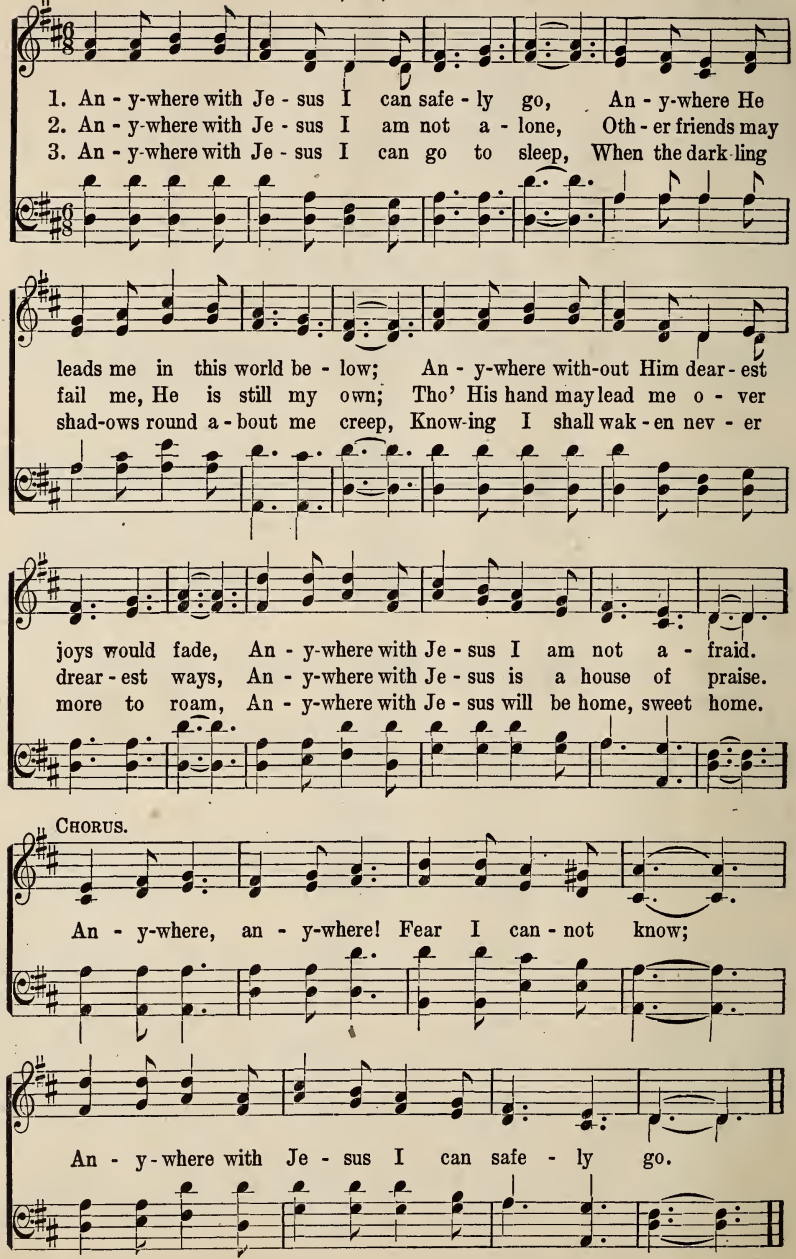
No. 101. How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds.

Heber. Geo. Kingsley.



No. 102. Anywhere With Jesus.

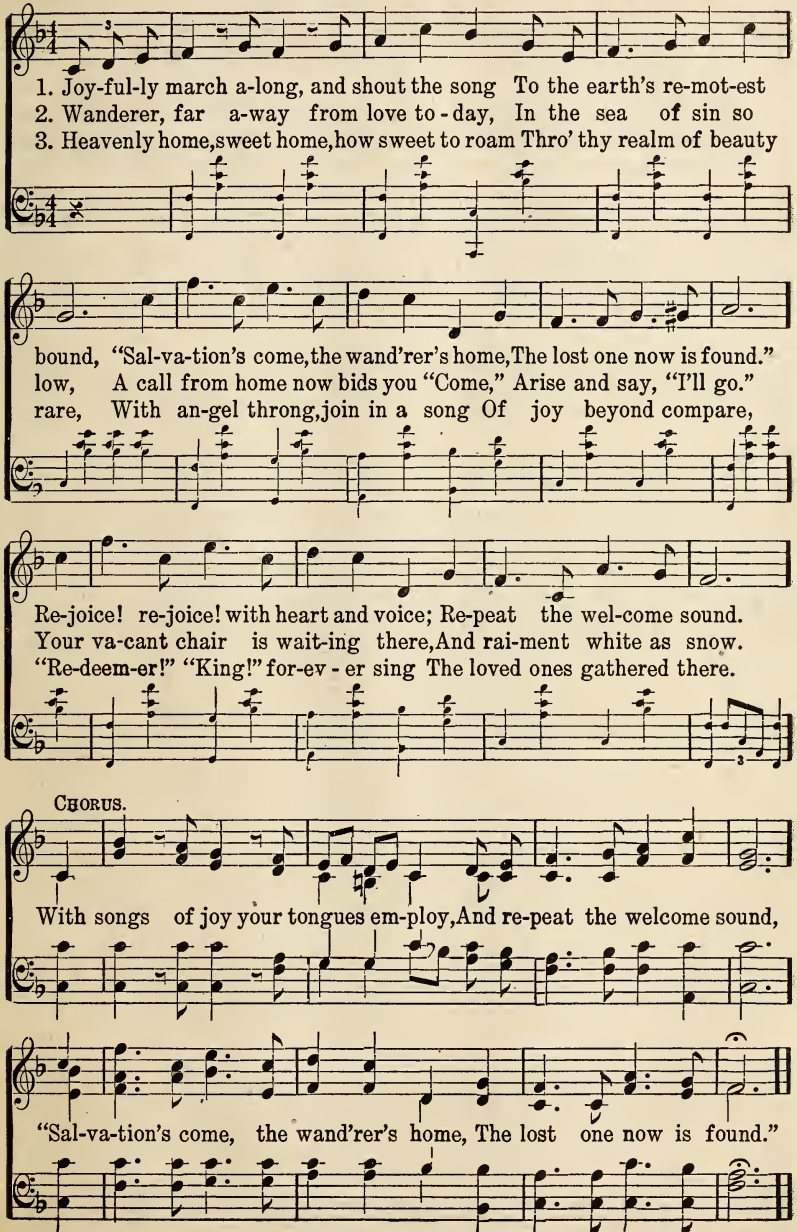
Jessie H. Brown. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY DANIEL B. TOWNER. D. B. Towner.



No. 103. Rejoice! Rejoice! the Lost is Found.

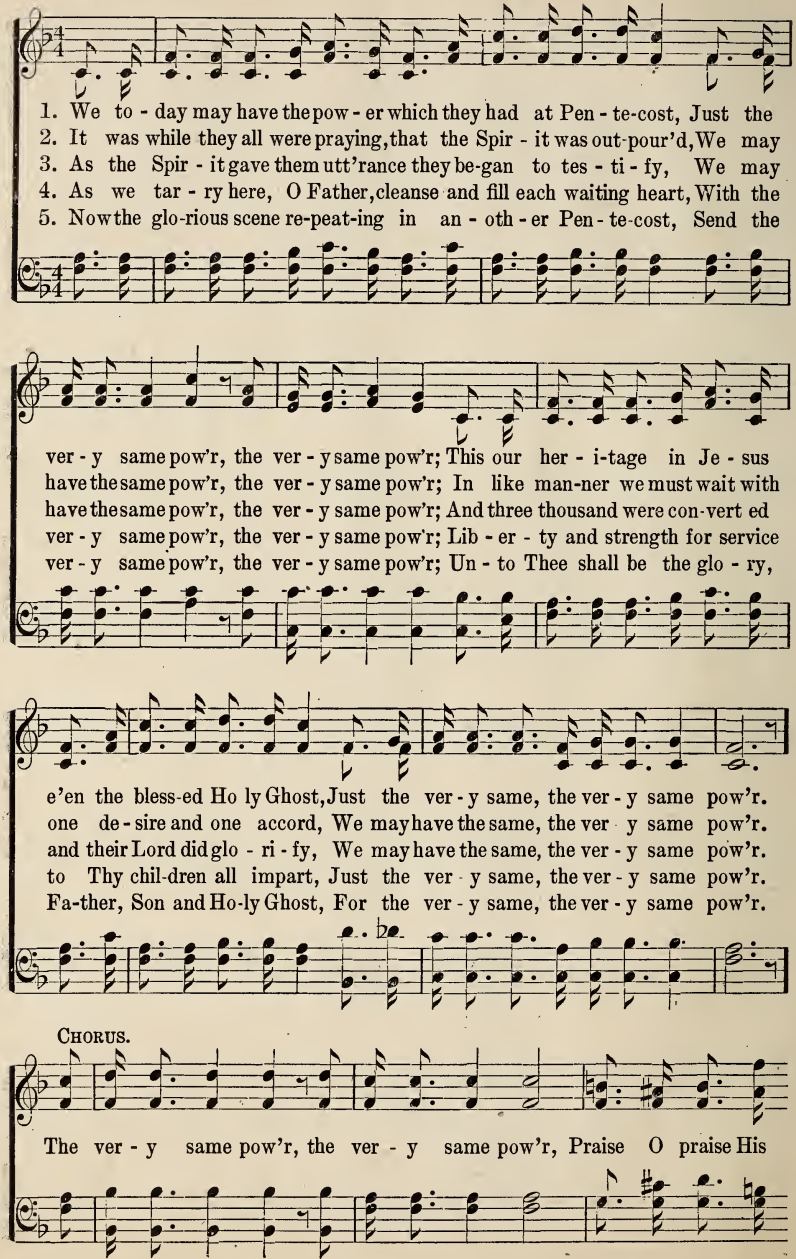
COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL.

F. L. B. Frank L. Bristow.

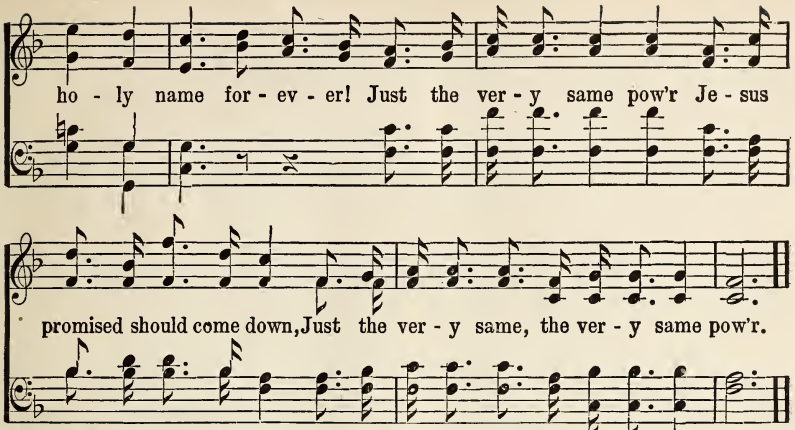


No. 104. Another Pentecost.

Mrs. C. H. M. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

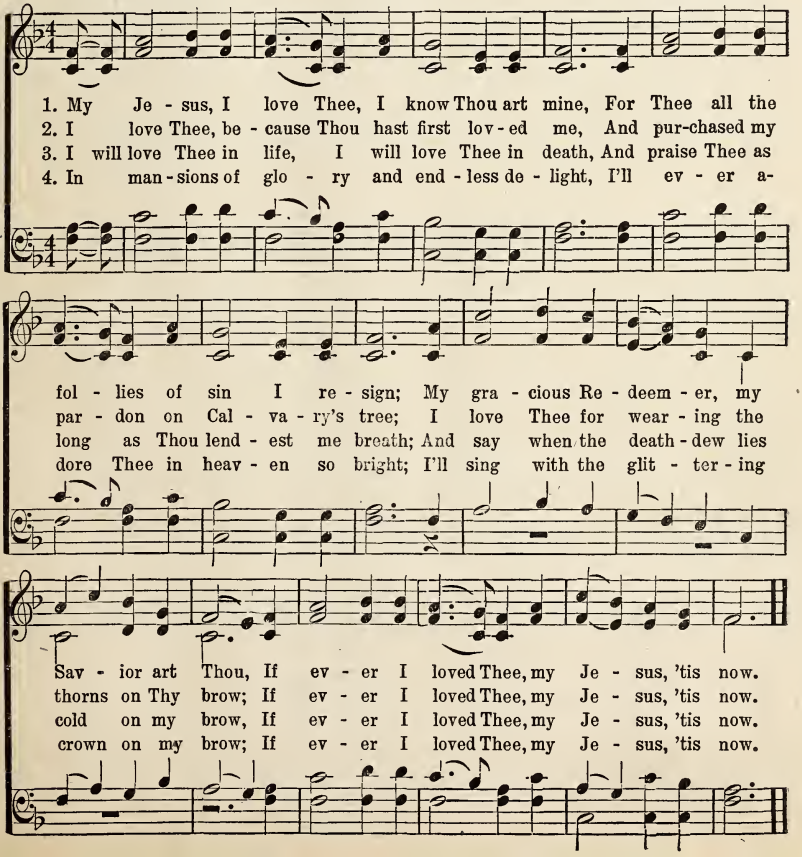


Another Pentecost.



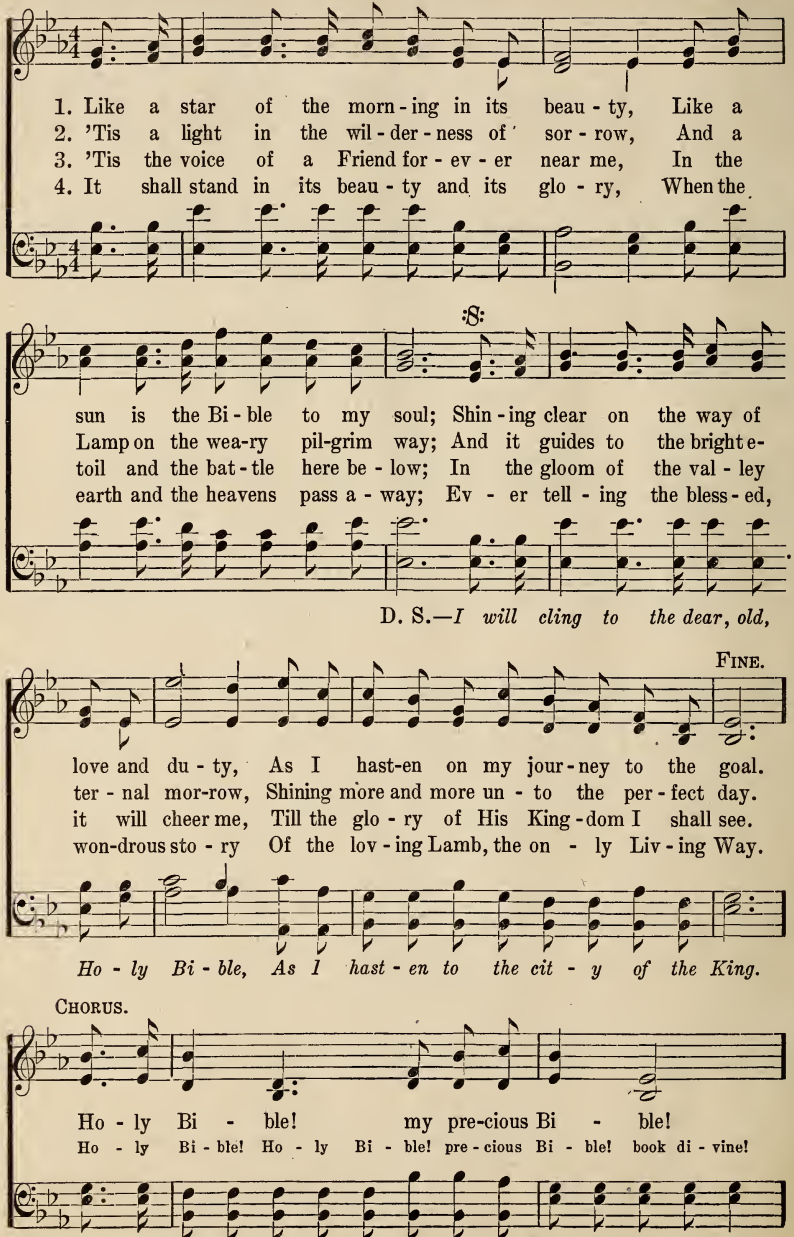
No. 105. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book. (GORDON,) **A. J. Gordon.**

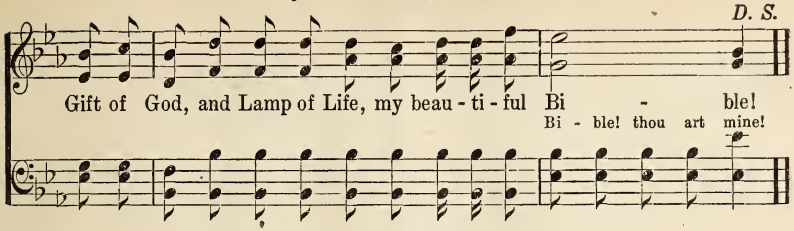


No. 106. My Precious Bible.

Bishop H. B. Hartzler. USED BY PER OF E. S. LORENZ. E. S. Lorenz.



My Precious Bible.

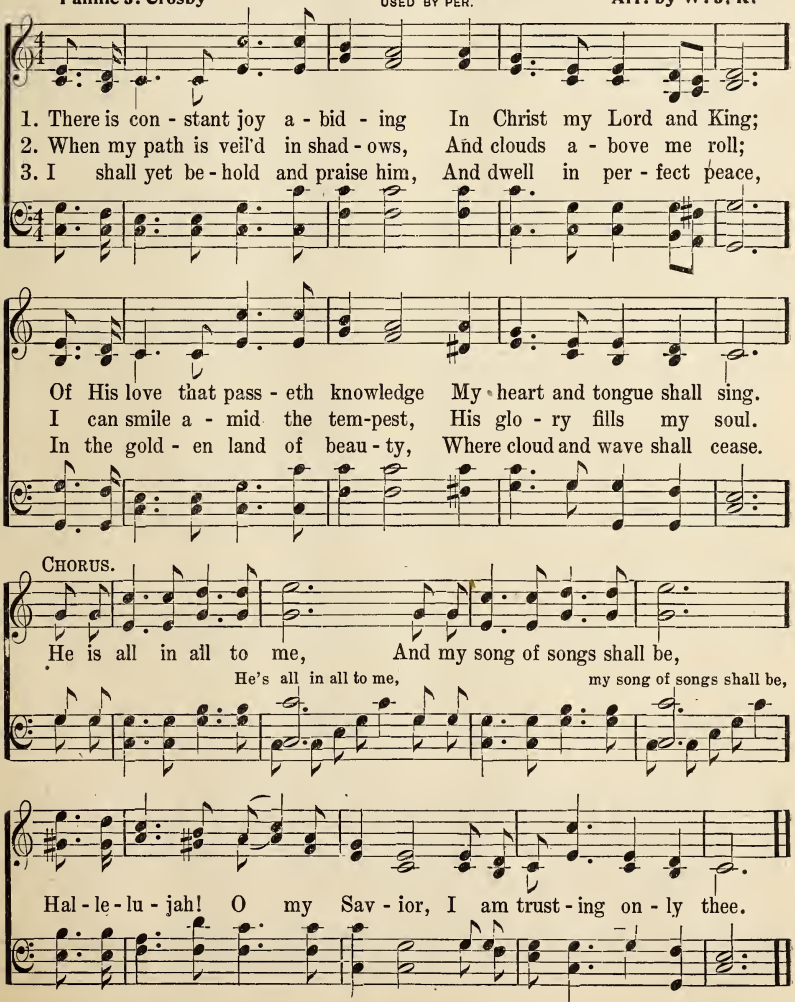


No. 107. He is All in All to Me.

Fannie J. Crosby

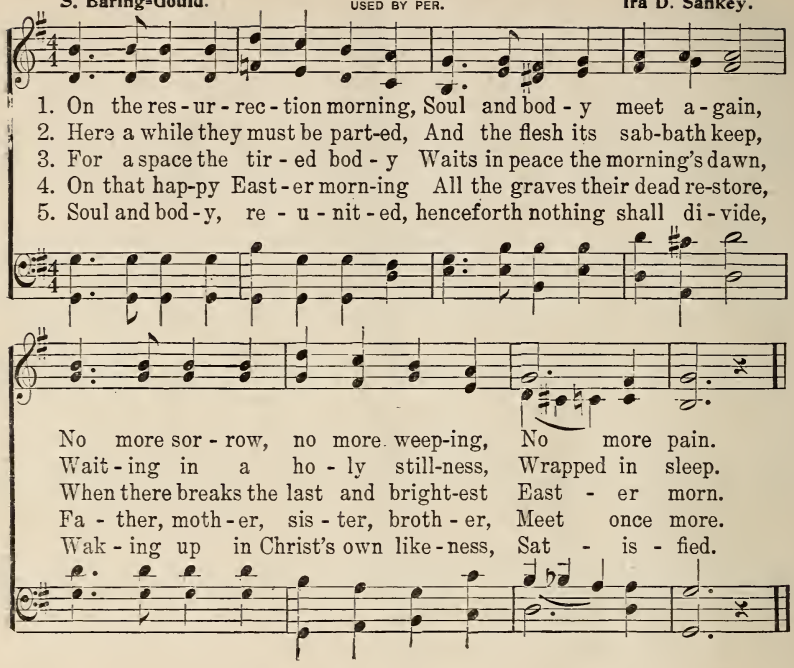
COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
USED BY PER.

Arr. by W. J. K.



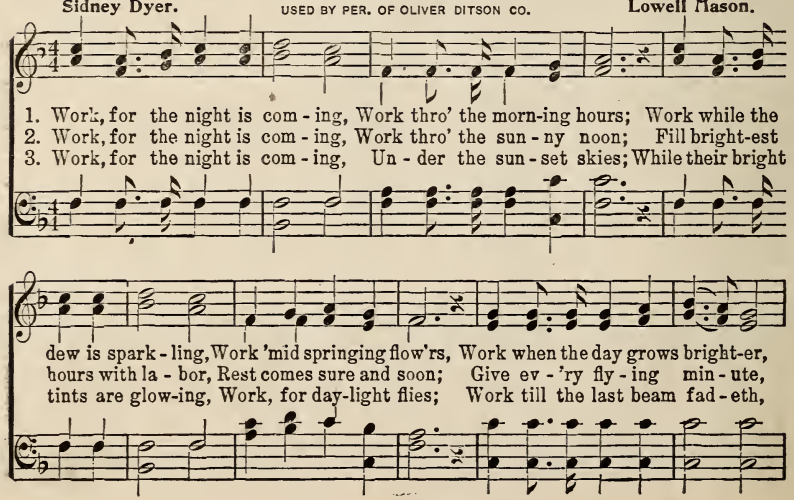
No. 108. Resurrection Morn.

S. Baring-Gould. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY IRA D. SANKEY. USED BY PER. Ira D. Sankey.

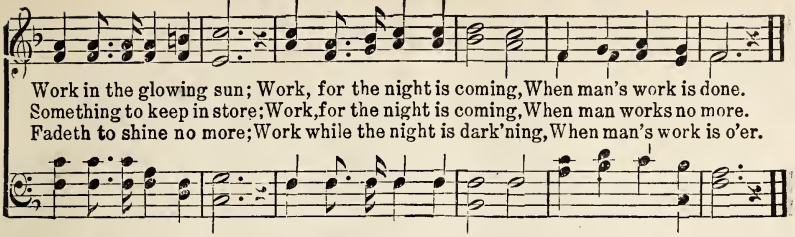


No. 109. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Sidney Dyer. USED BY PER. OF OLIVER DITSON CO. Lowell Mason.



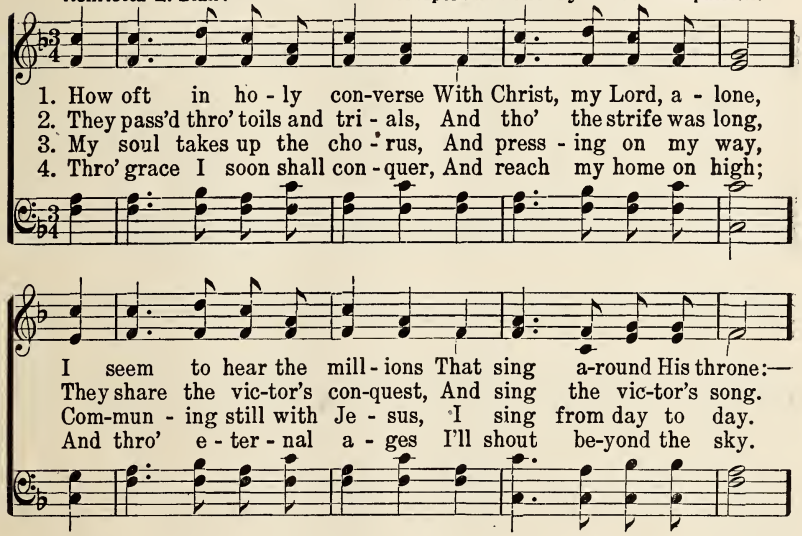
Work, for the Night is Coming.

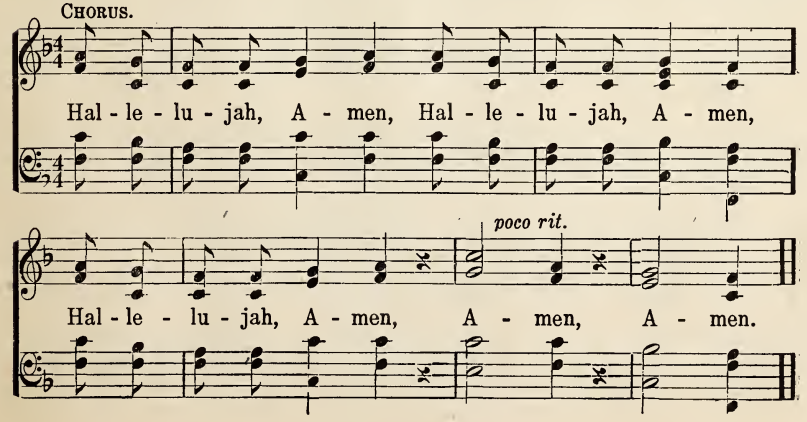


No. 110. Hallelujah! Amen.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PER.

Henrietta E. Blair. Adapted and Arr. by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

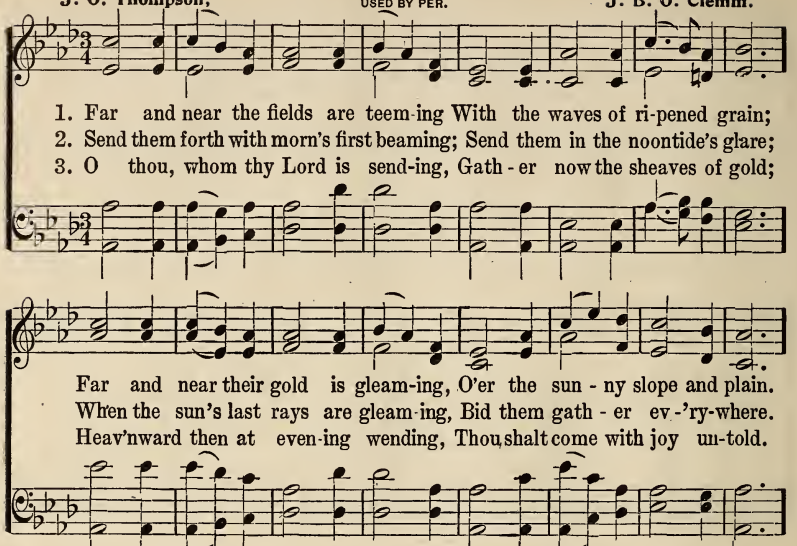


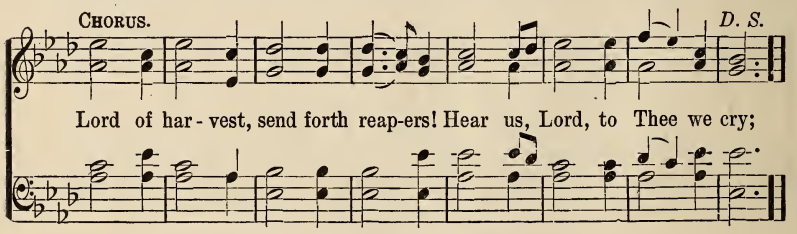


No. 111. The Call for Reapers.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY PHILLIPS & HUNT. USED BY PER.

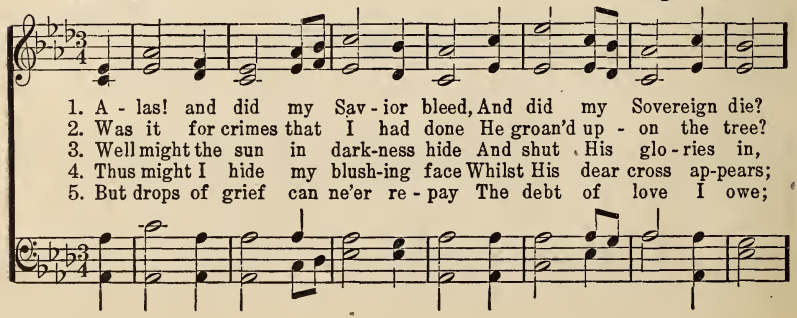
J. O. Thompson, J. B. O. Clemm.



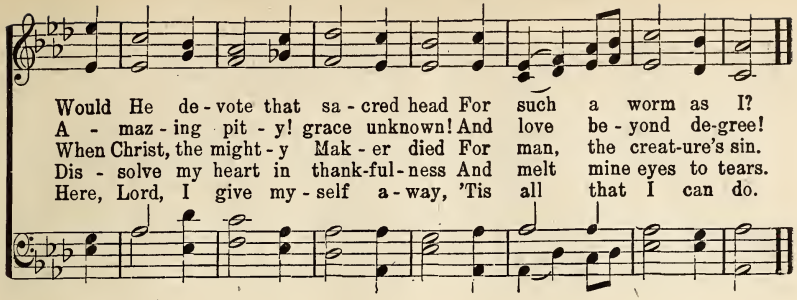


No. 112. Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts. Hugh Wilson.

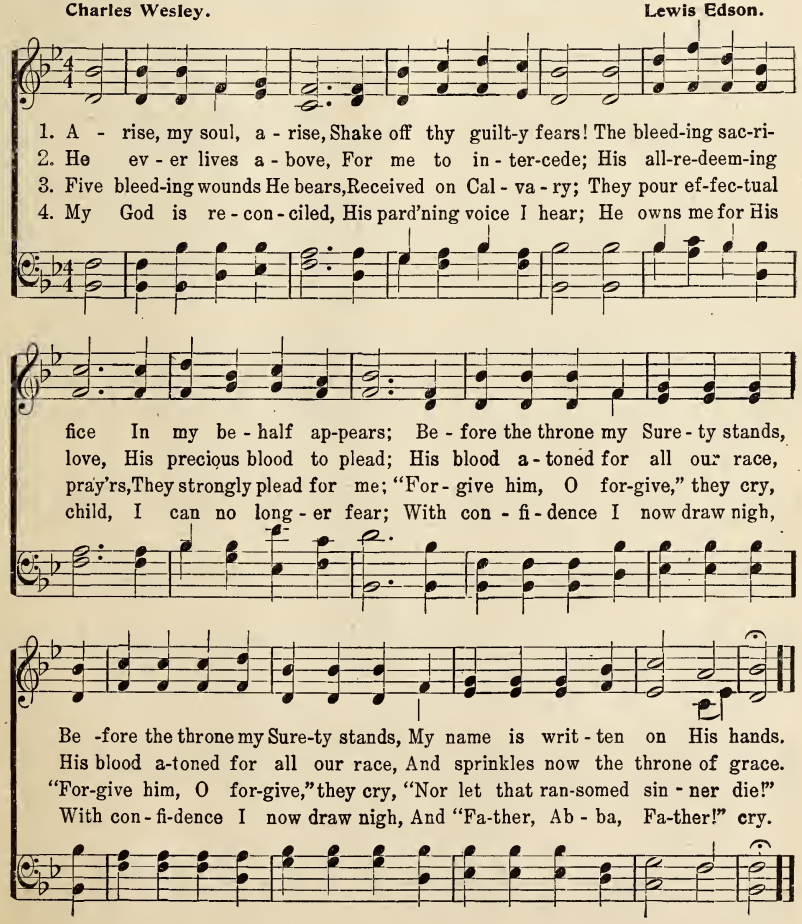


Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed?



No. 113 Arise, My Soul, Arise.

Charles Wesley. Lewis Edson.

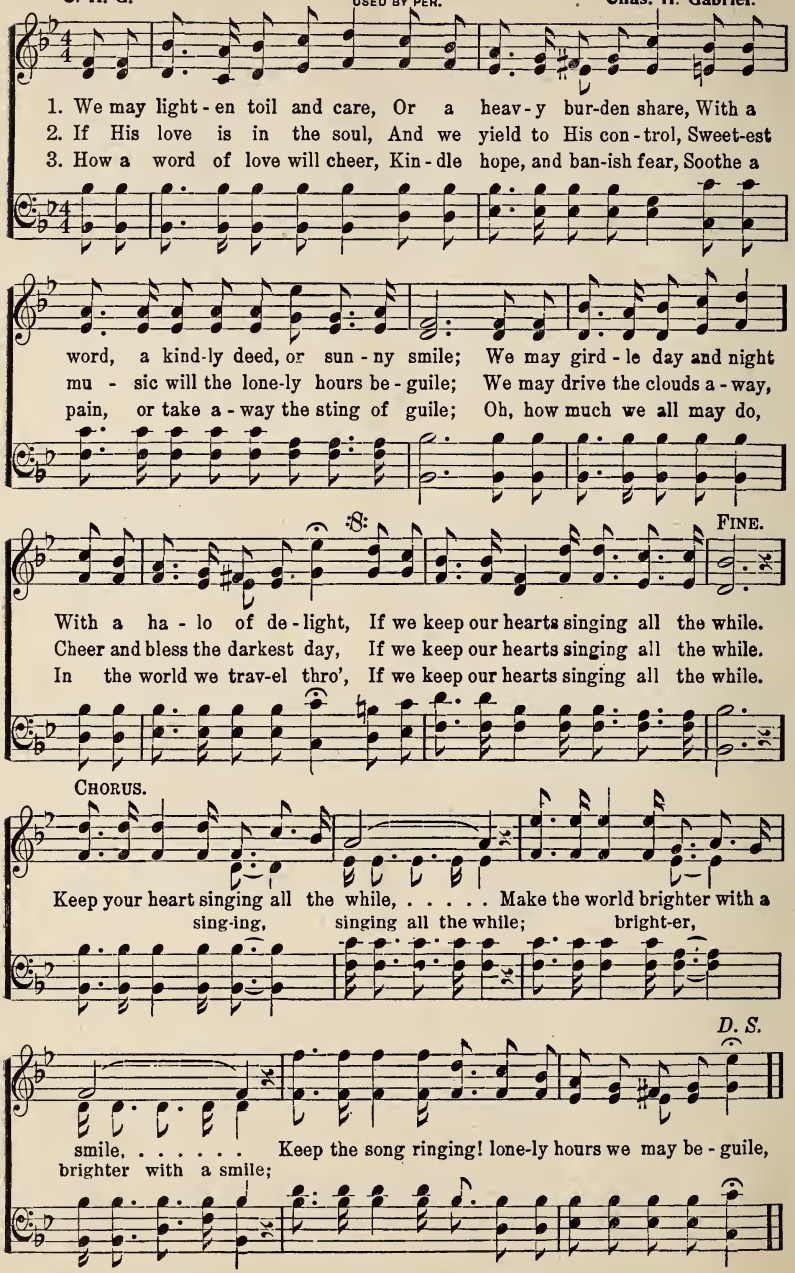


No. 114. Keep Your Heart Singing.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
USED BY PER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

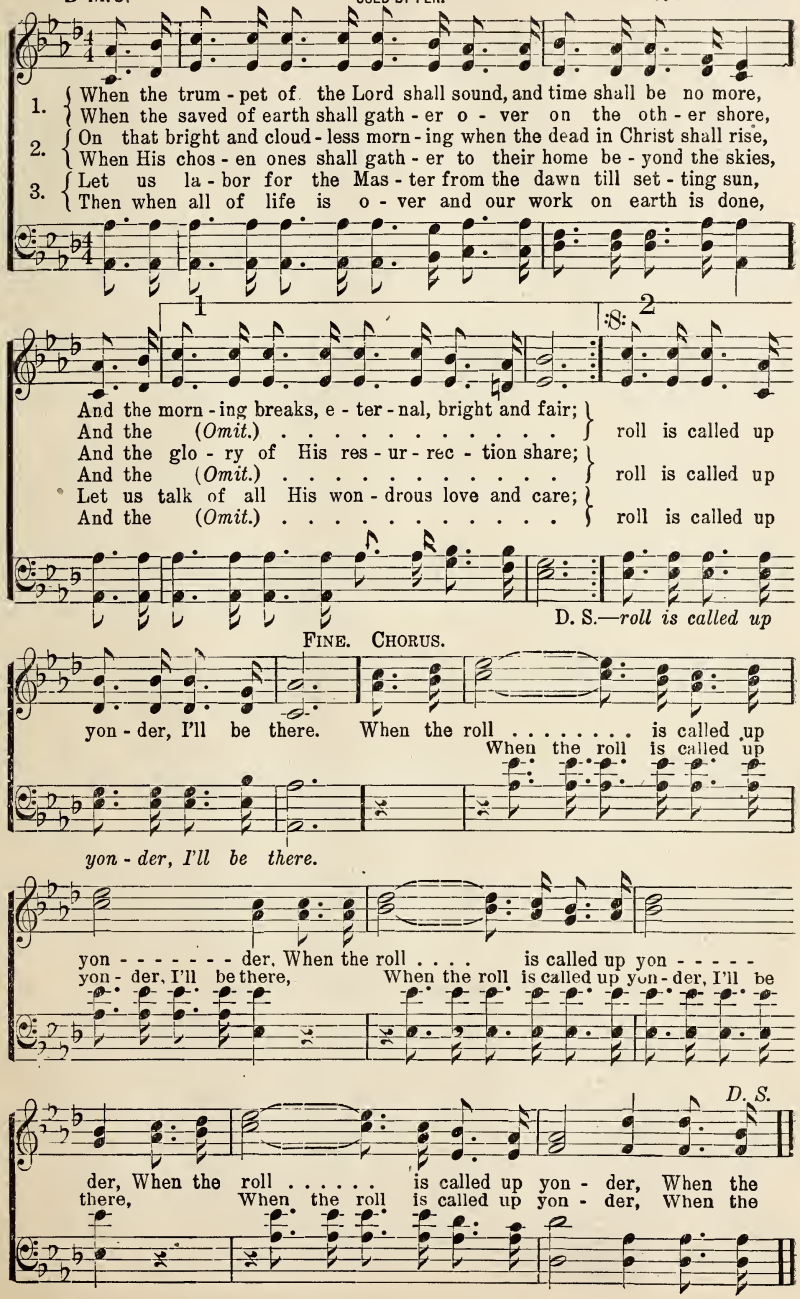


No. 115. When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

B M. J.

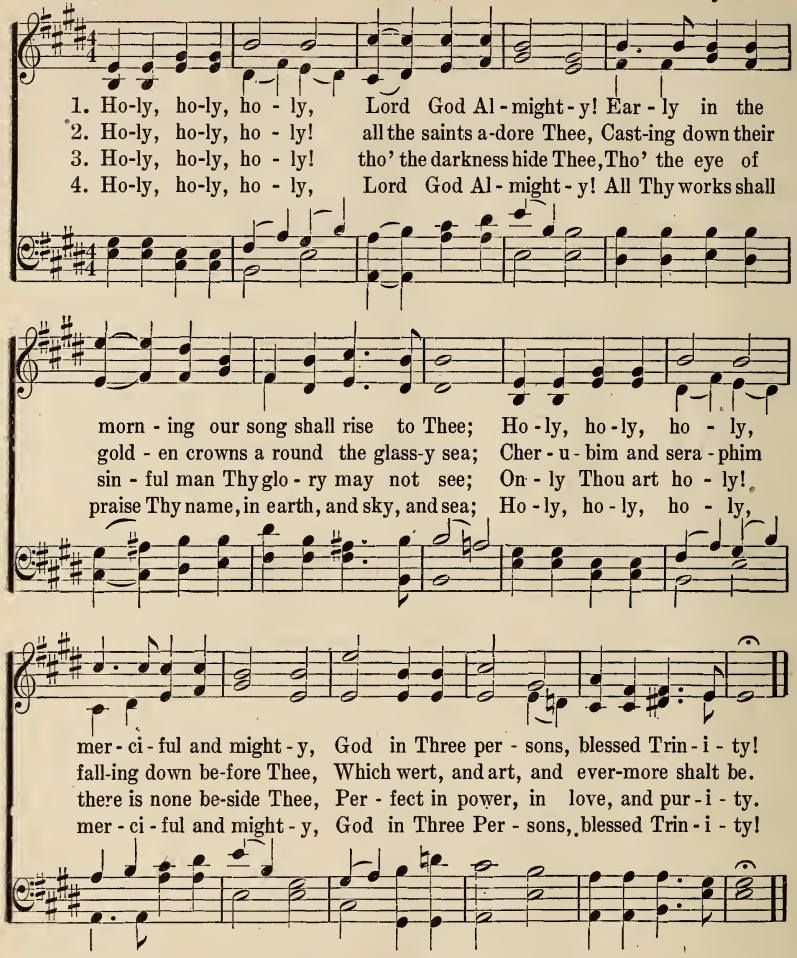
J. M. BLACK. OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. USED BY PER.

J. M. Black.



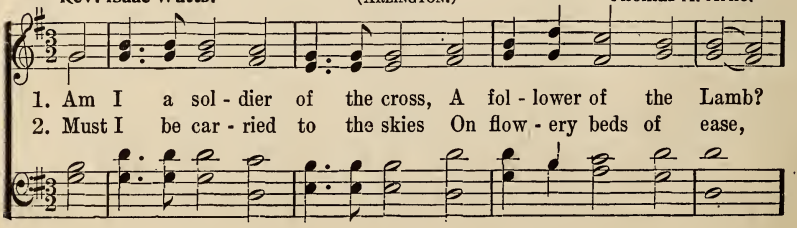
No. 116. Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. (NICEA.) John B. Dykes.

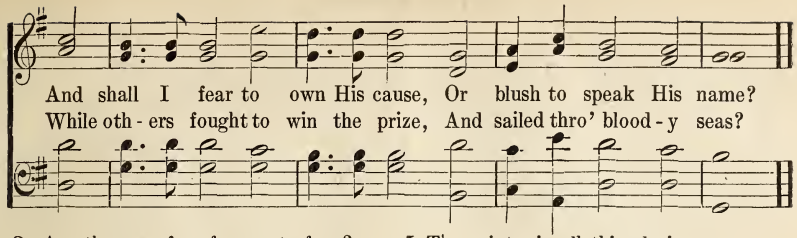


No. 117. Am I a Soldier of the Cross!

Rev. Isaac Watts. (ARLINGTON.) Thomas A. Arne.



Am I a Soldier of the Cross.



3. Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace
To help me on to God?

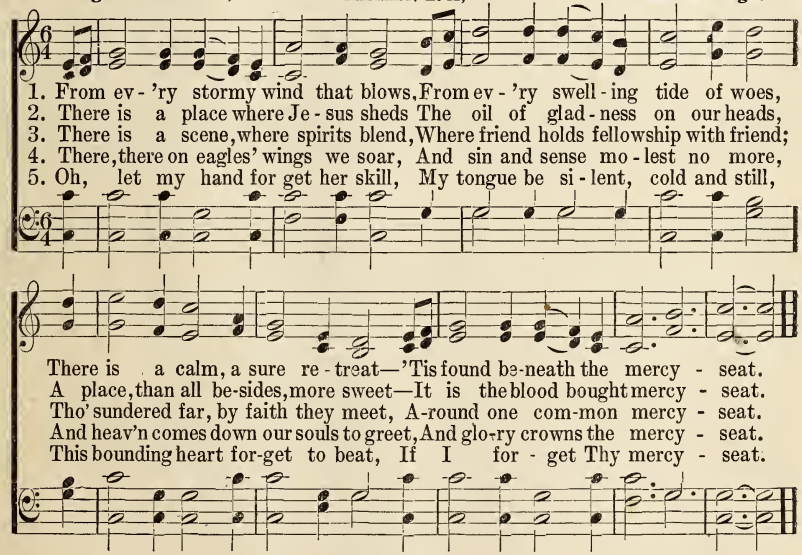
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy Word.

5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
With faith's discerning eye.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

No. 118. From Every Stormy Wind that Blows.

Hugh Stowell. RETREAT, L. M, **Thomas Hastings.**



No. 119.

Tune above.

1 My God, is any hour so sweet,
From blush of morn to evening star,
As that which calls me to Thy feet,
The calm and holy hour of prayer?

2 Then is my strength by Thee renewed;
Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;
Then dost Thou cheer my solitude,
With clear and beautious hopes of heaven.

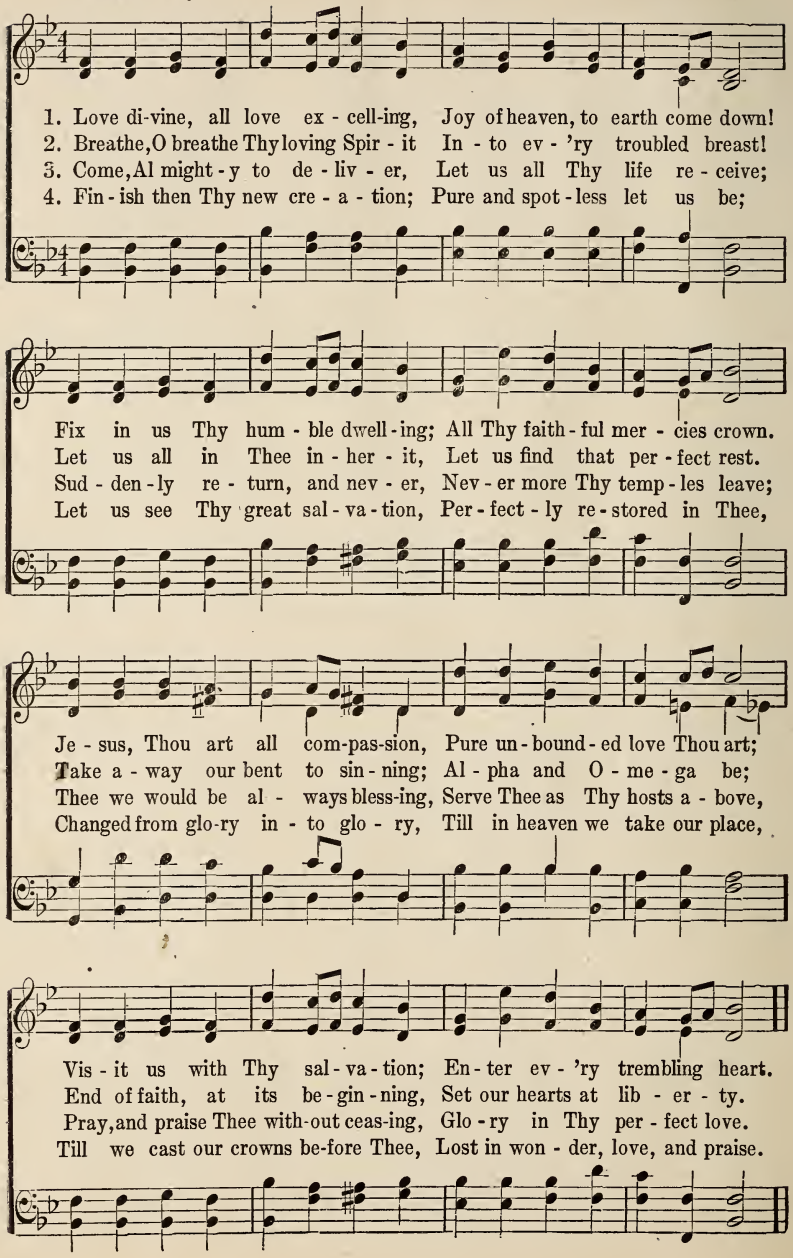
3 No words can tell what sweet relief,
There for my every want I find;
What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What deep and cheerful peace of mind!

4 Lord, till I reach the peaceful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be,
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In faithful, filial prayer to Thee!

Charlotte Elliott.

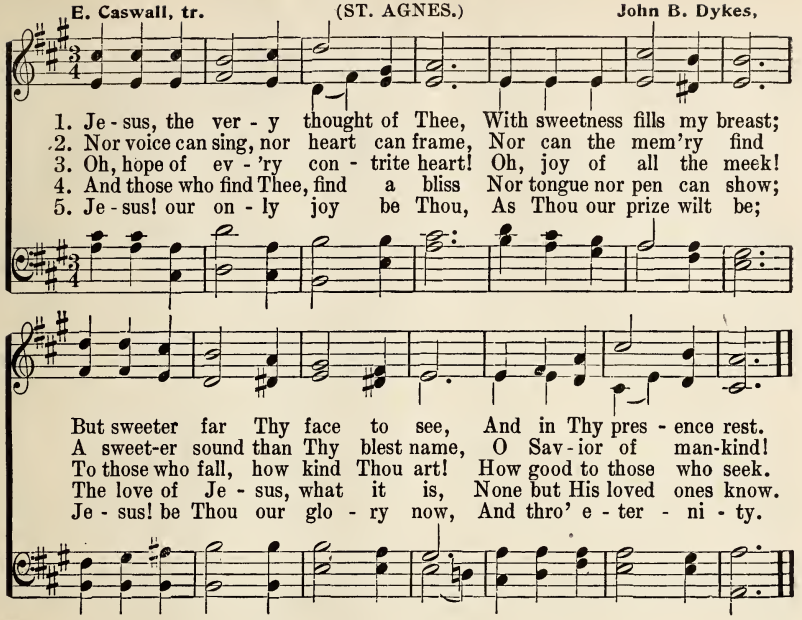
No. 120. Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. John Zundel.



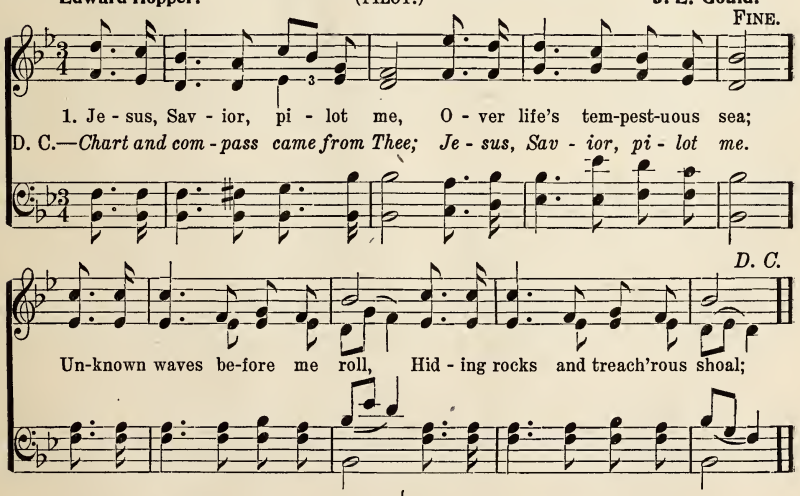
No. 121. Jesus, the Very Thought.

E. Caswall, tr. (ST. AGNES.) John B. Dykes,



No. 122. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. (PILOT.) J. E. Gould.

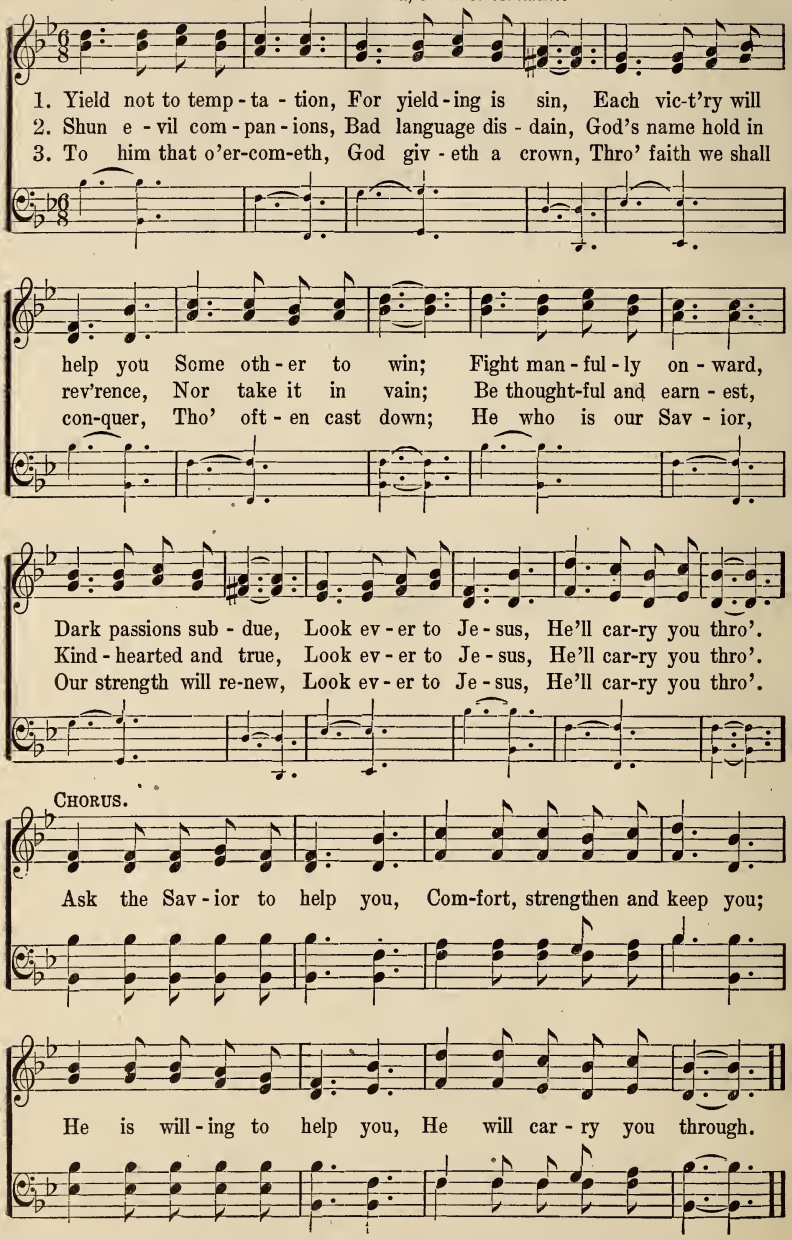


2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea;
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar,
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

No. 123. Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. P. BY PER. OF H. R. PALMER, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. H. R. Palmer.



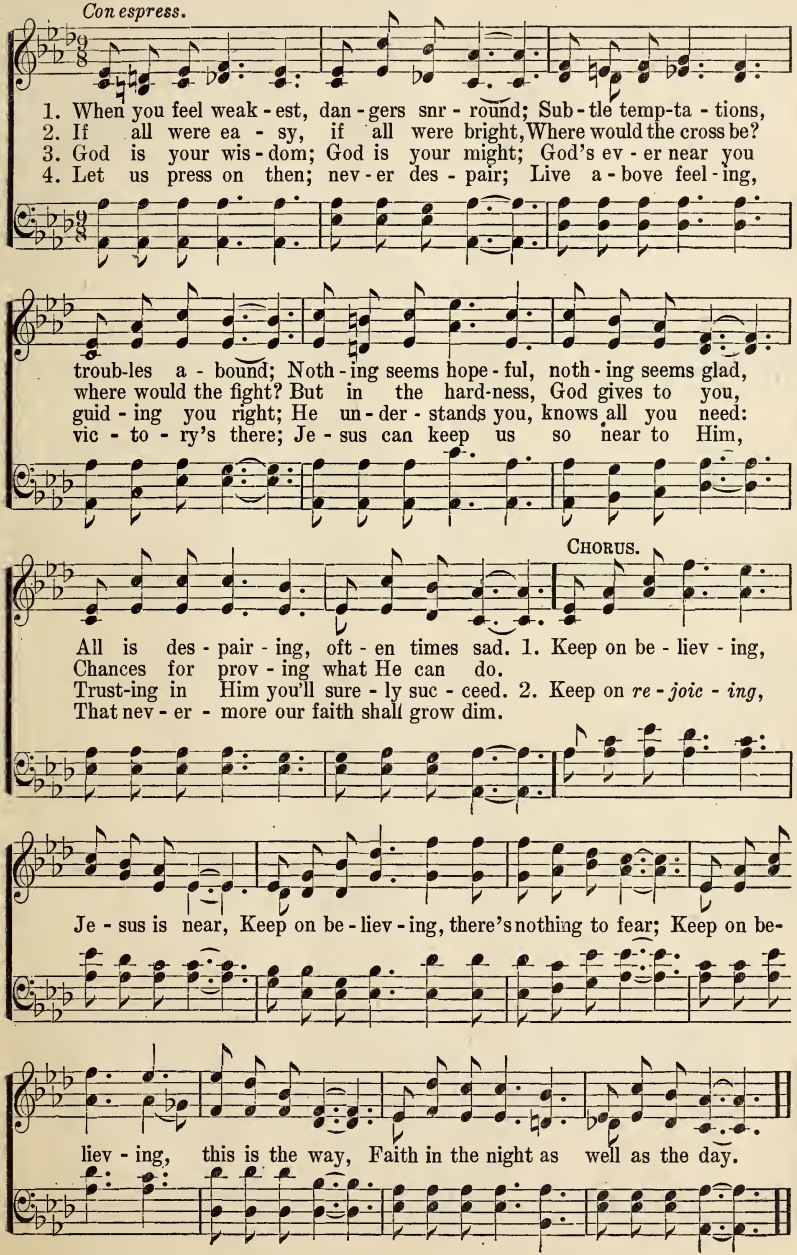
No. 124.

Keep On Believing.

COPYRIGHT, 1901 BY MAY AGNEW STEPHENS, USED BY PER.

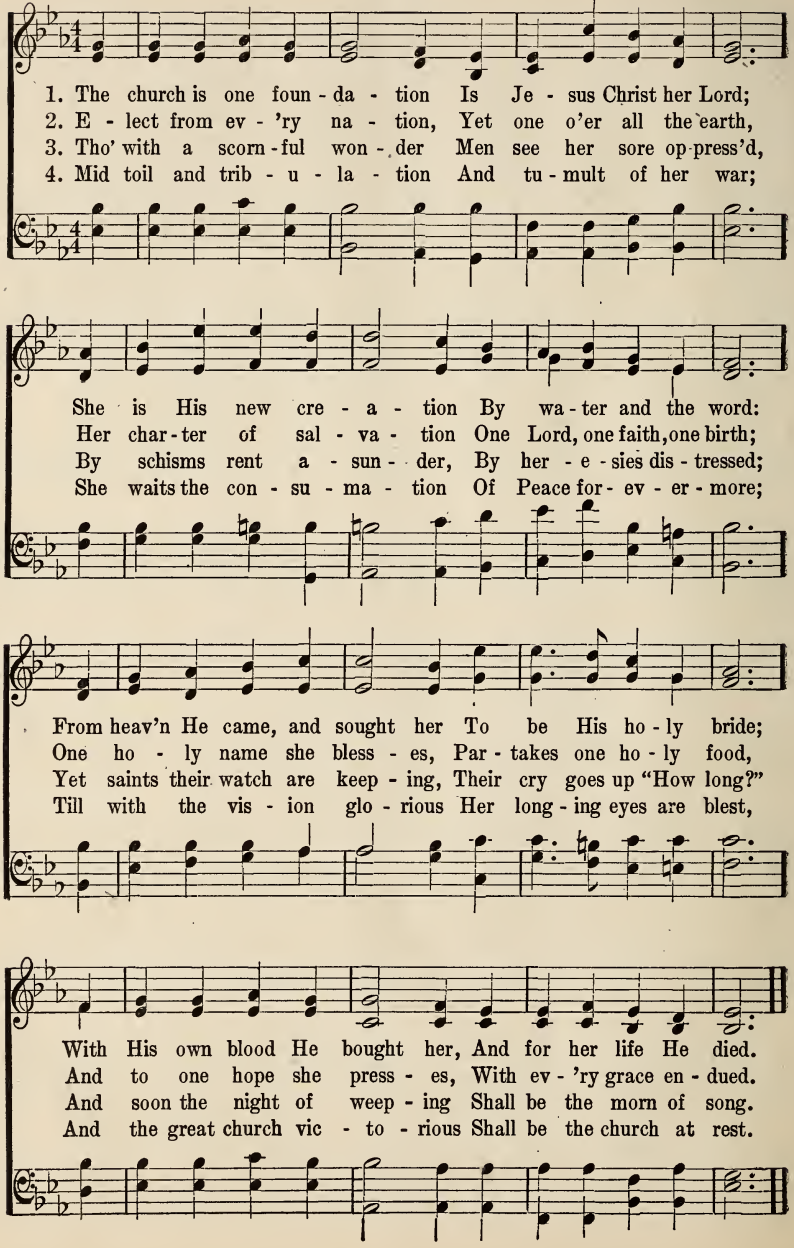
M. D. L. M. B.

Con espress.



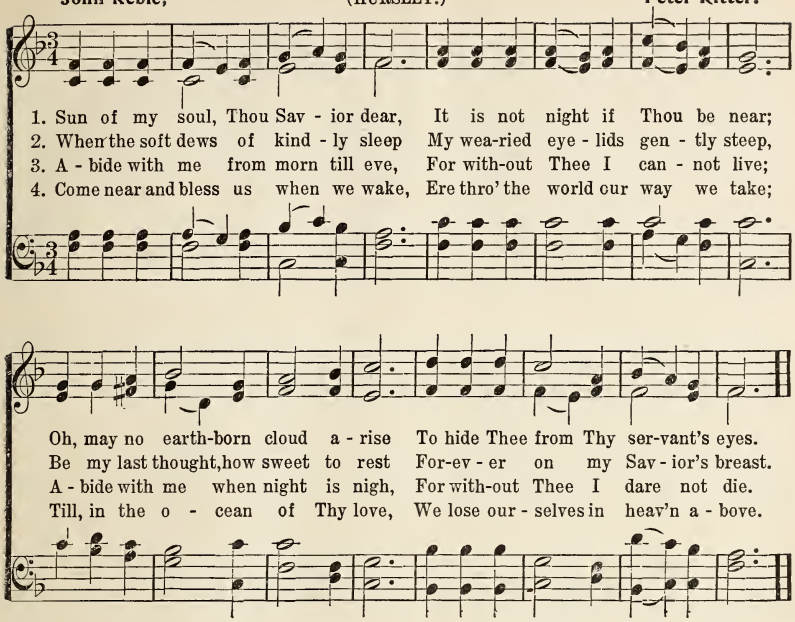
No. 125. The Church's One Foundation.

Stone. (AURELIA,) S. S. Wesley.



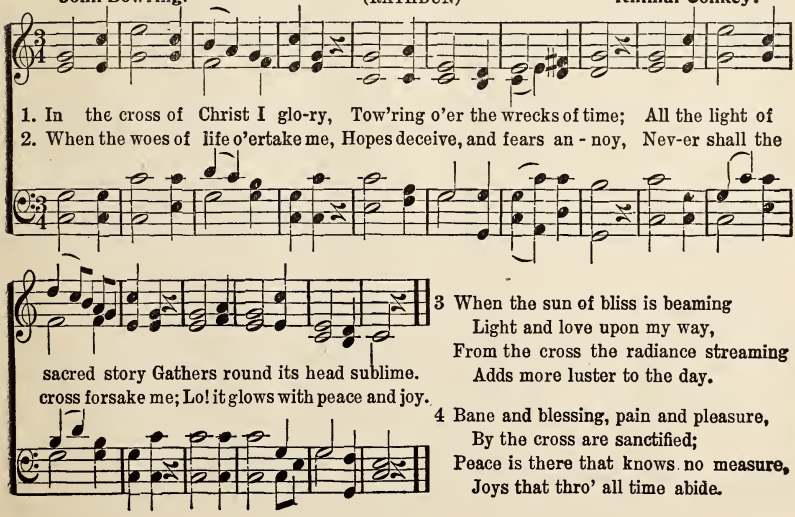
No. 126. Sun of My Soul.

John Keble, (HURSLEY.) Peter Ritter.



No. 127. In the Cross.

John Bowring. (RATHBUN) Ithimar Conkey.

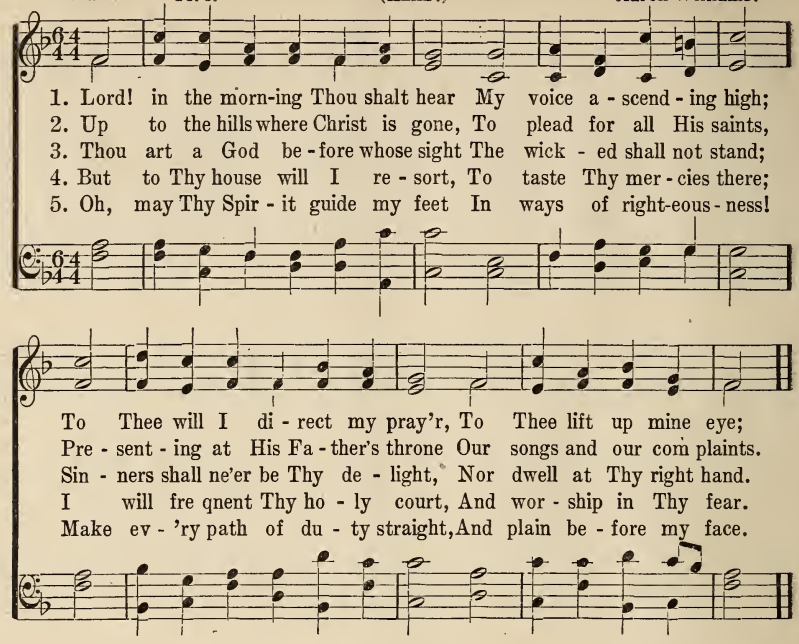


3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more luster to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that thro' all time abide.

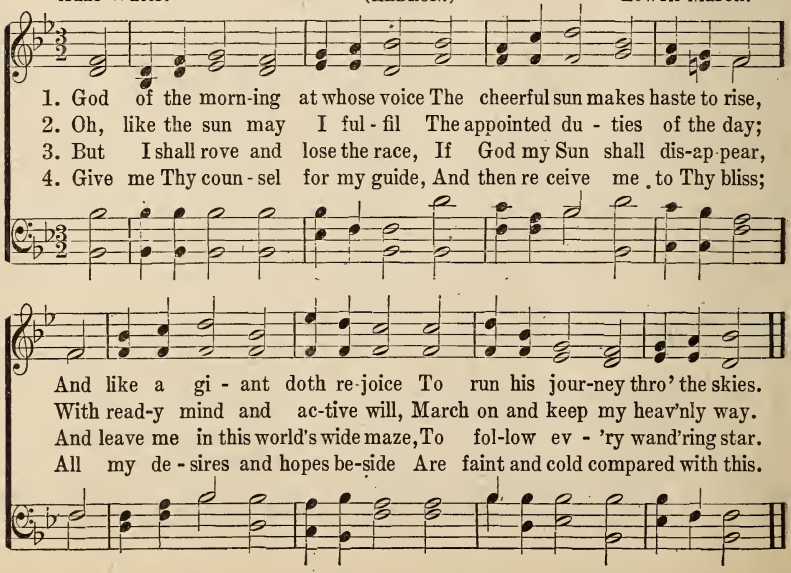
No. 128. Lord! In the Morning.

Watts. Ps. 5. (MEAD.) Aaron Williams.



No. 129. God of the Morning.

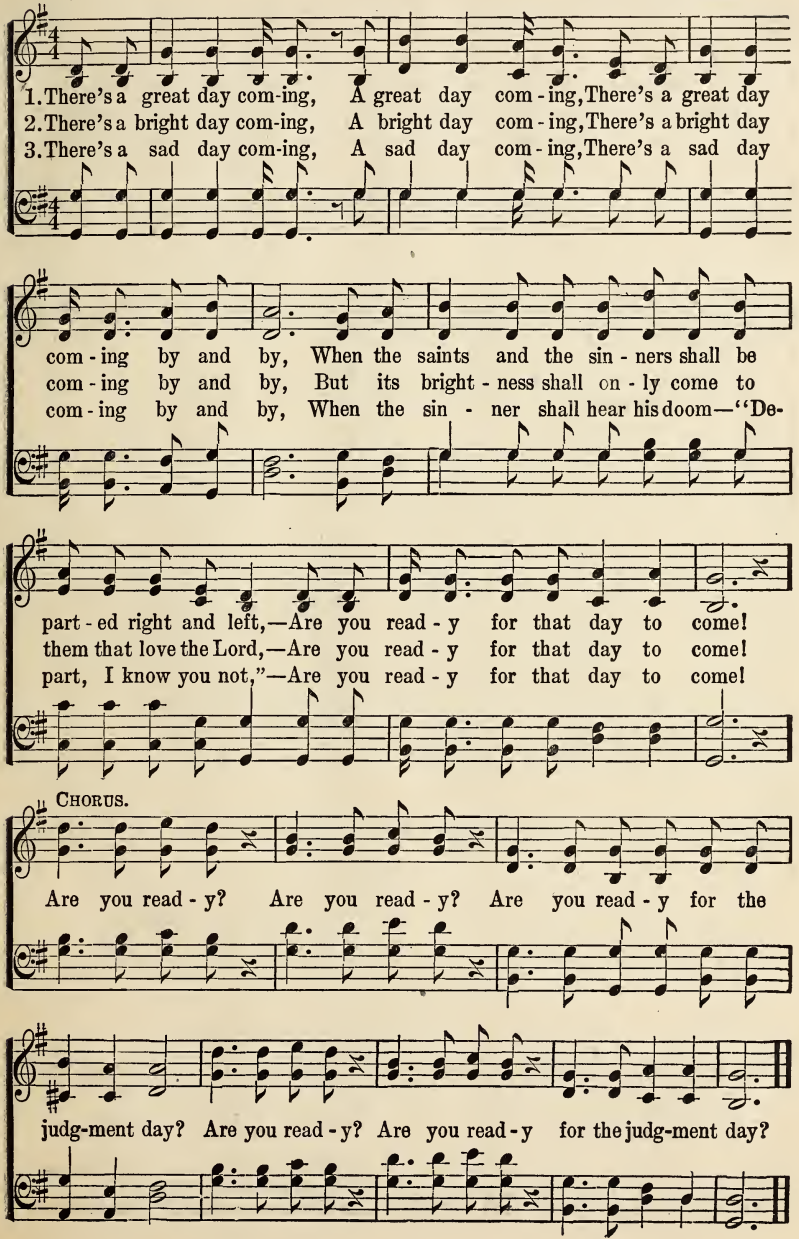
Isaac Watts. (HEBRON.) Lowell Mason.



No. 130. There's a Great Day Coming.

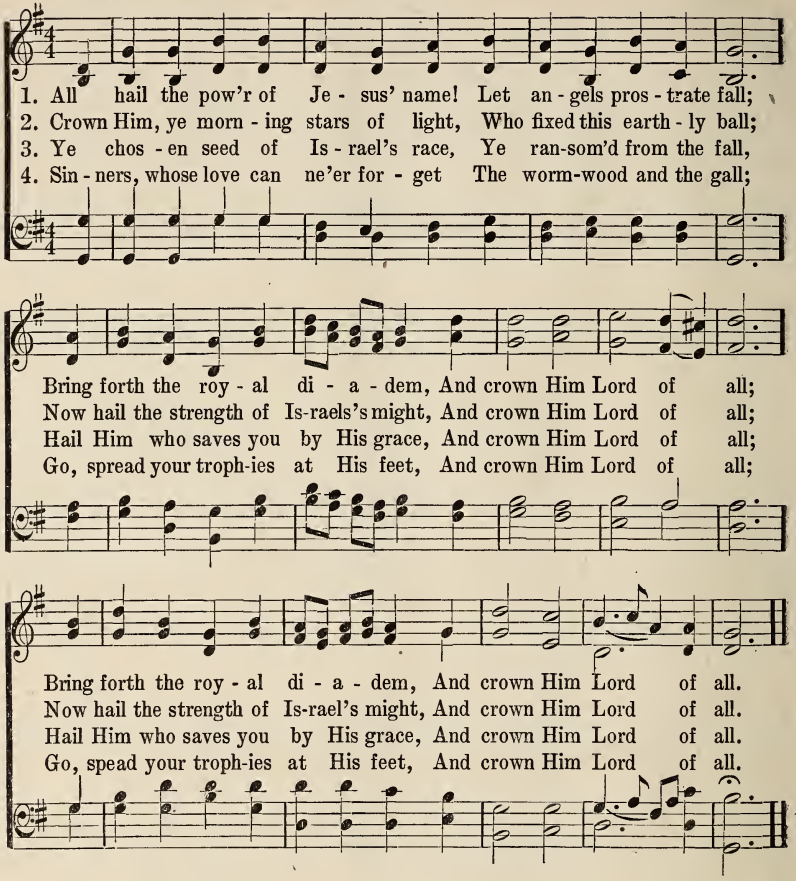
USED BY PER. COPYRIGHT BY WILL L. THOMPSON & CO. EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO, & CHICAGO, ILL.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.



No. 131. All Hail the Power.

Edward Perronet, Alt. (CORONATION.) Oliver Holden.



5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

6 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 132. Oh, For a Thousand Tongues.

1 Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise!
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

2 My gracious Master and my God!
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of Thy name.

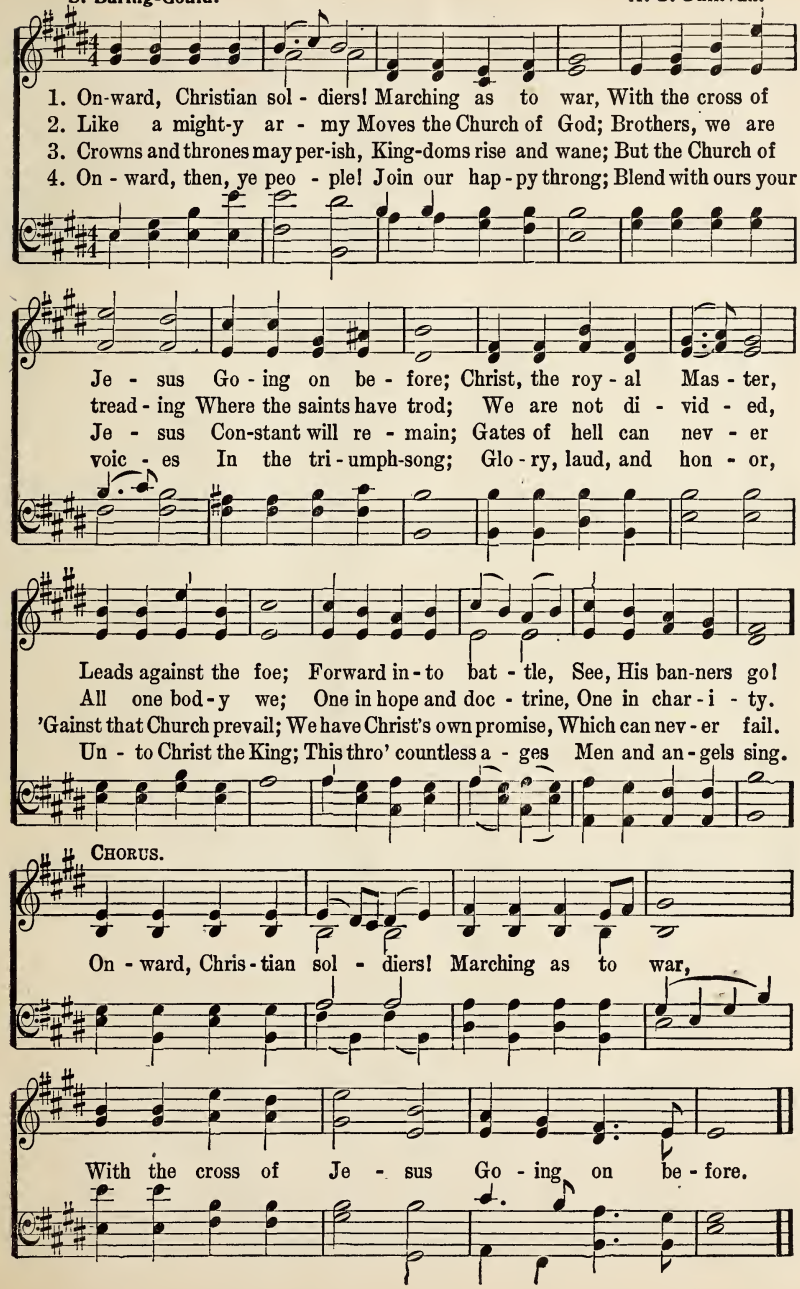
3 Jesus the name that calms my fears,
That bids my sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.

Charles Wesley.

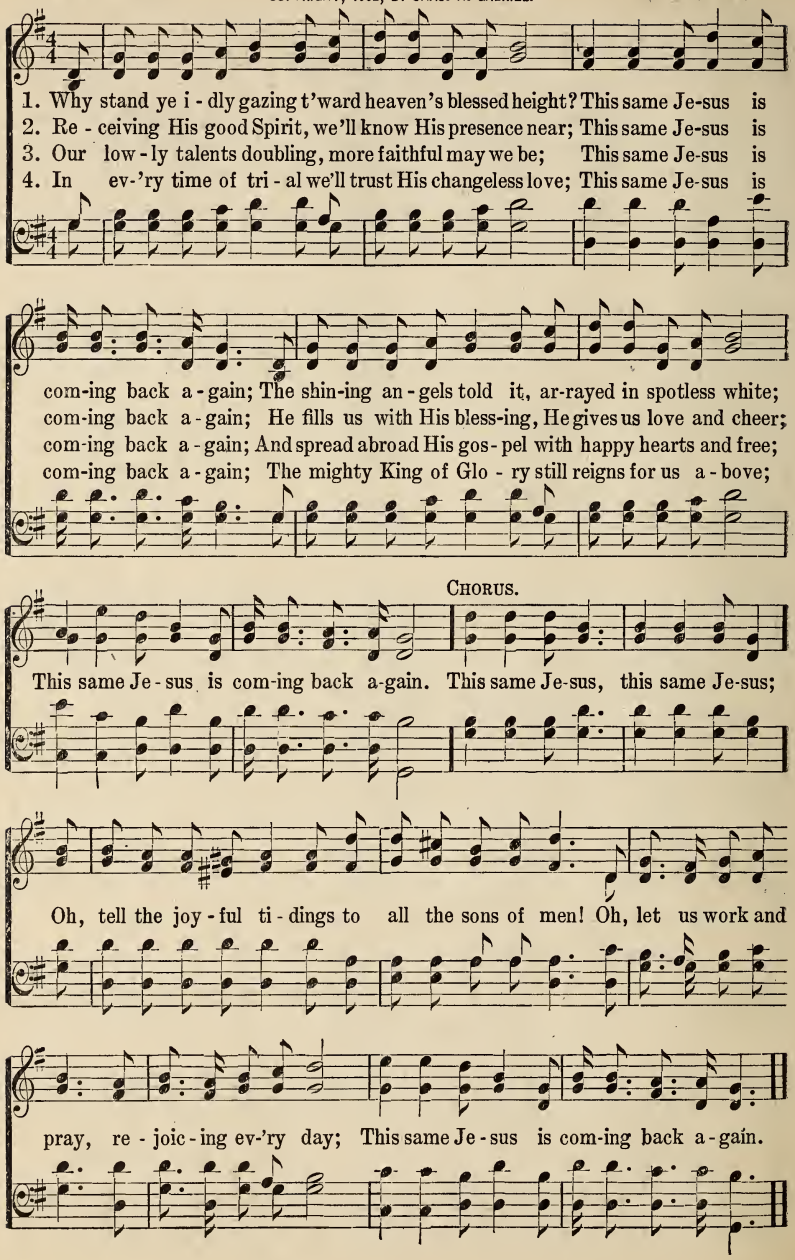
No. 133. Onward, Christian Soldiers!

S. Baring-Gould. A. S. Sullivan.



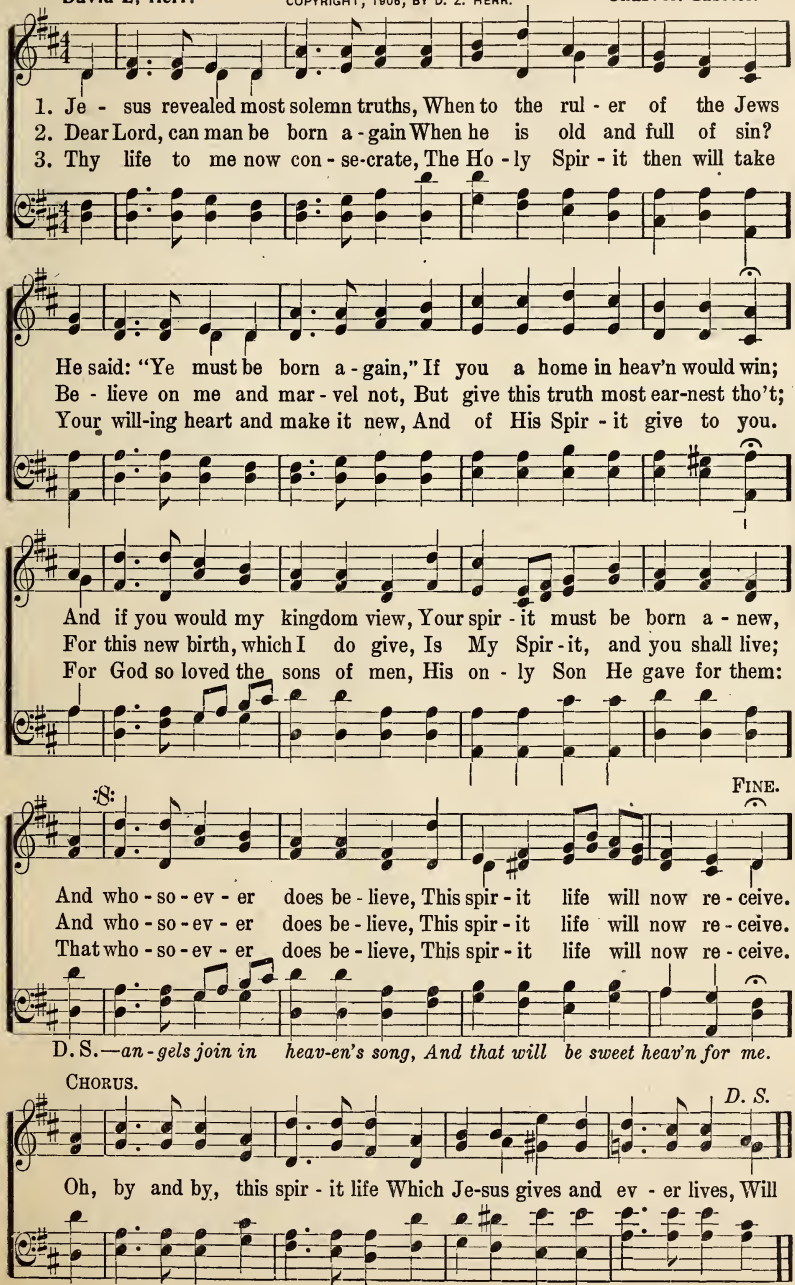
No. 134. This Same Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. W. A. Post.



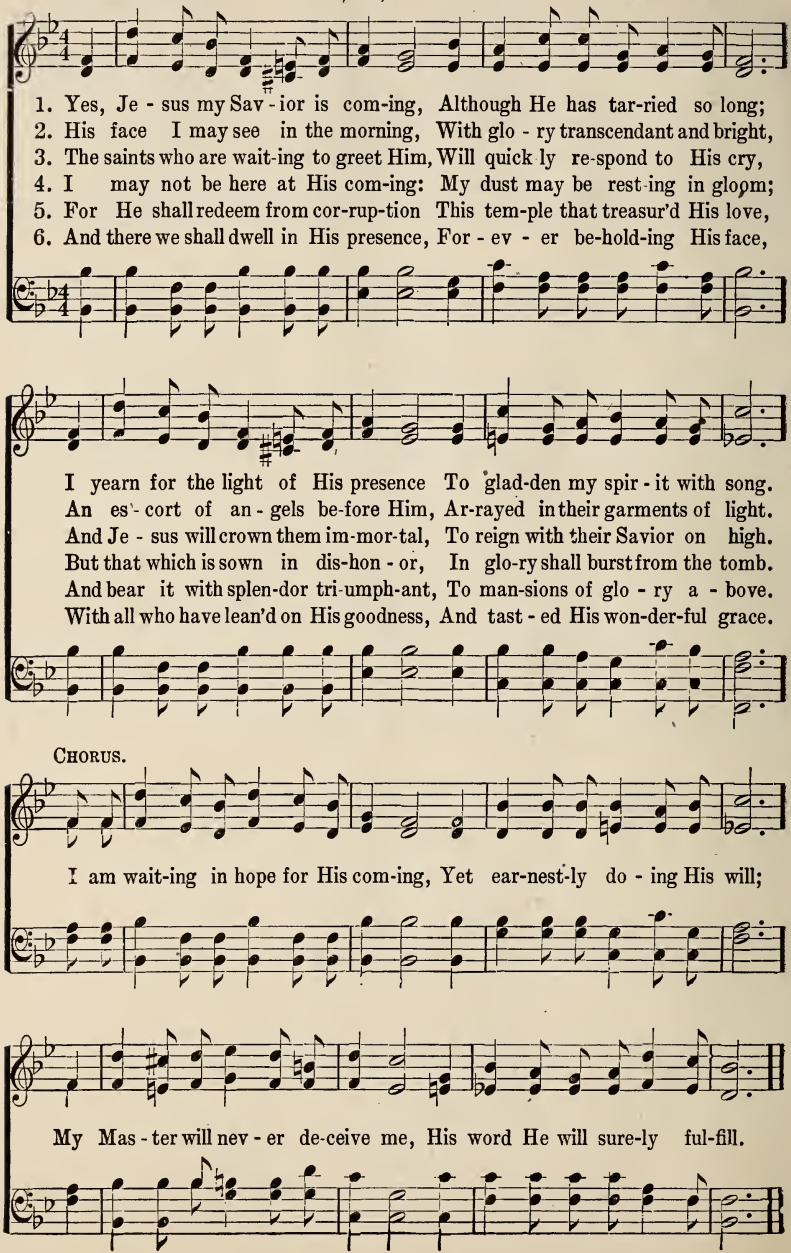
No. 135. The New Birth and Heaven.

David Z. Herr. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY D. Z. HERR. Chas. H. Gabriel.



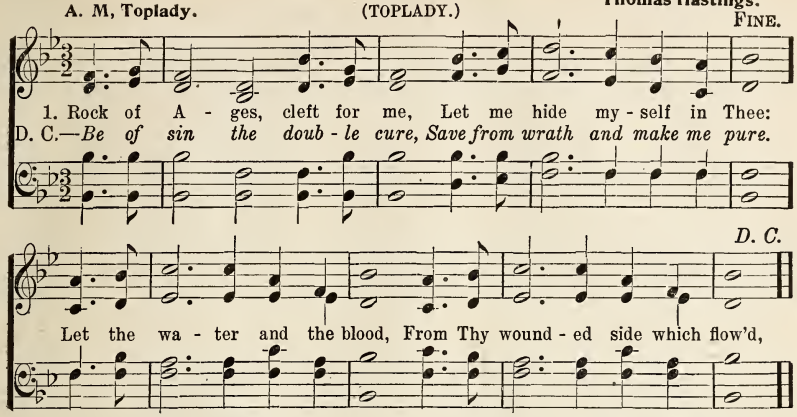
No. 136. My Savior is Coming.

Kenneth McDonald. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 137. Rock of Ages.

A. M, Toplady. (TOPLADY.) Thomas Hastings.

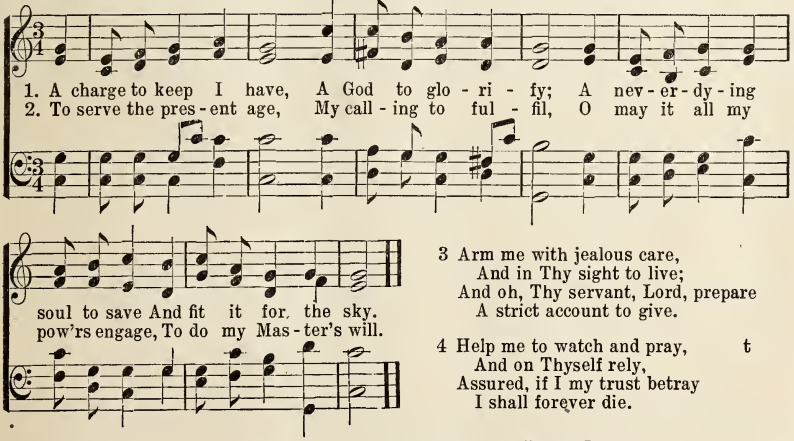


2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 138. A Charge to Keep.

Charles Wesley. (BOYLSTON,) Lowell Mason.



3 Arm me with jealous care,
And in Thy sight to live;
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray, t
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray
I shall forever die.

No. 139. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

(*Tune above.*) Dwight.

1 I love Thy kingdom, Lord—
The house of Thine abode,
The church our blest Redeemer saved
With His own precious blood.

2 I love Thy church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

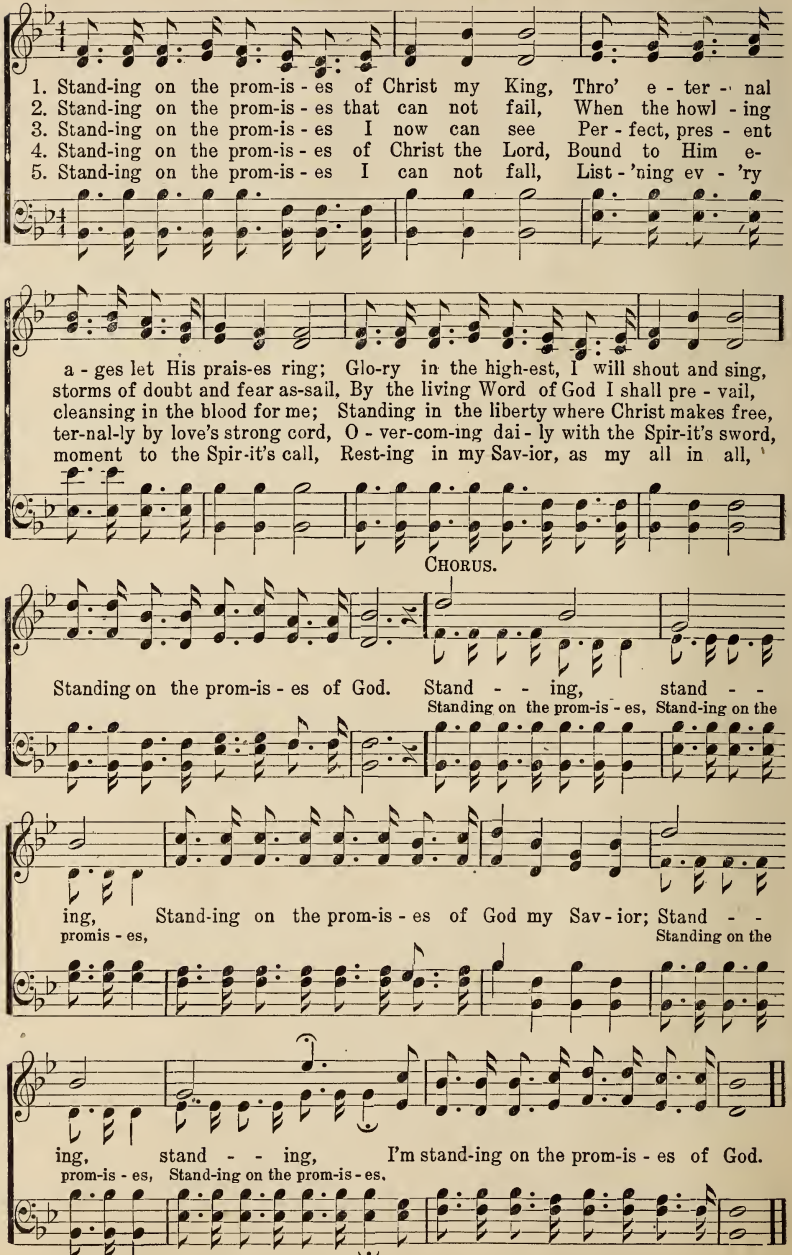
3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

No. 140. Standing On the Promises.

R. K. C. COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY JOHN J. HOOD. USED BY PER. R. Kelso Carter.

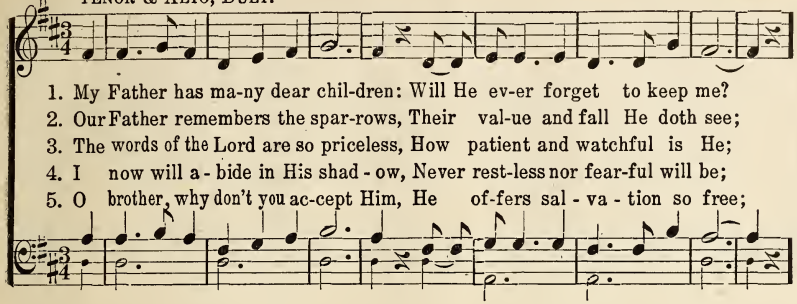


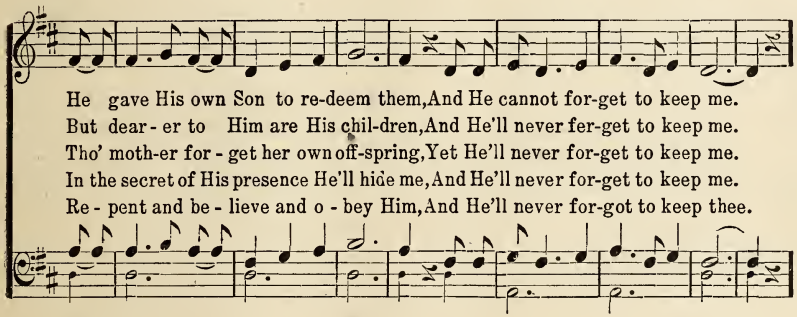
No. 141. He'll Never Forget to Keep Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY F. A. GRAVES.
USED BY PER.

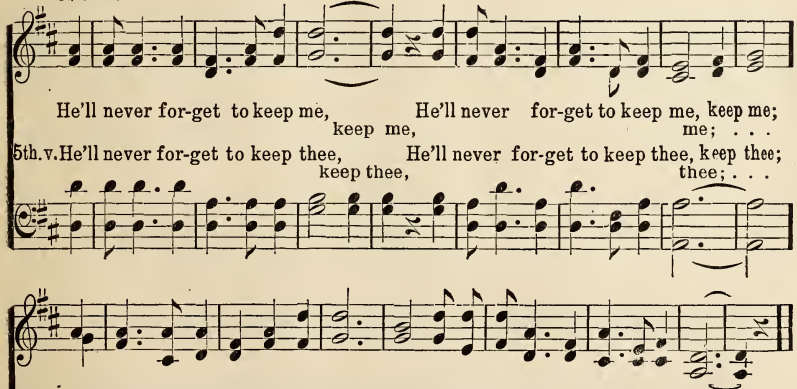
F. A. G. F. A. Graves.

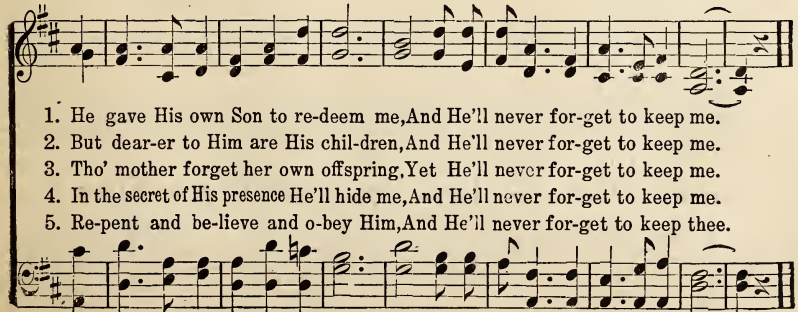
TENOR & ALTO, DUET.





CHORUS.

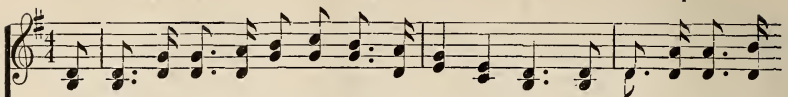




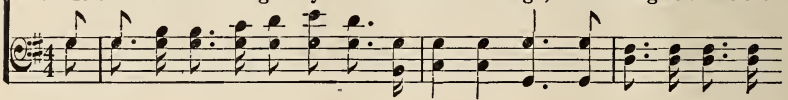
No. 142. I Want to Love Him Better.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PER.

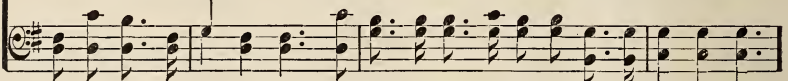
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



1. I see my Sav - ior hanging on the blood - y tree, By faith I see Him
2. The light He bro't from heaven, made the dark-ness flee, No more do types and
3. It veiled the face of na - ture to be-hold Him die, It made the mountains
4. But now He lives in glo - ry in that home on high, Where angels chant the

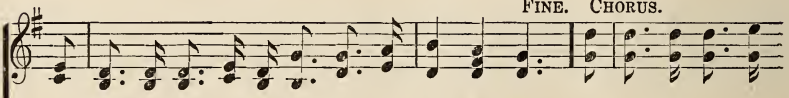


dy - ing there in ag - o - ny; But in His death on Calv'ry is my hope and plea,
shadows point to Cal - va-ry; He broke the chains that bound me, when He look'd at me,
tremble, when they heard Him cry; He saved my soul from dying as He hung on high,
sto - ry, how He came to die; But 'till I join that chorus with them in the sky,

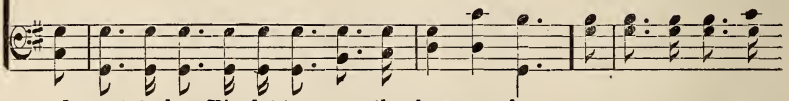


D. S.—*want to love Him bet-ter as the mo-ments fly.*

FINE. CHORUS.

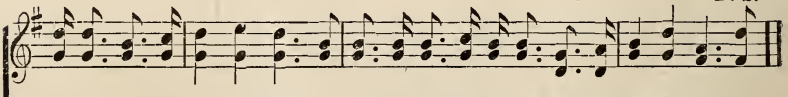


I want to love Him bet-ter, for He died for me.
I want to love Him bet-ter, for He set me free. I want to love Him
I want to love Him bet-ter as the mo-ments fly.
I want to love Him bet-ter as the days go by.

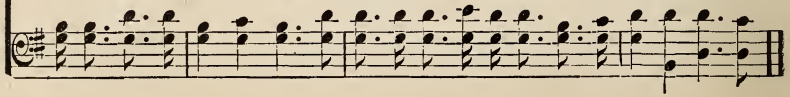


I want to love Him bet-ter as the days go by.

D. S.

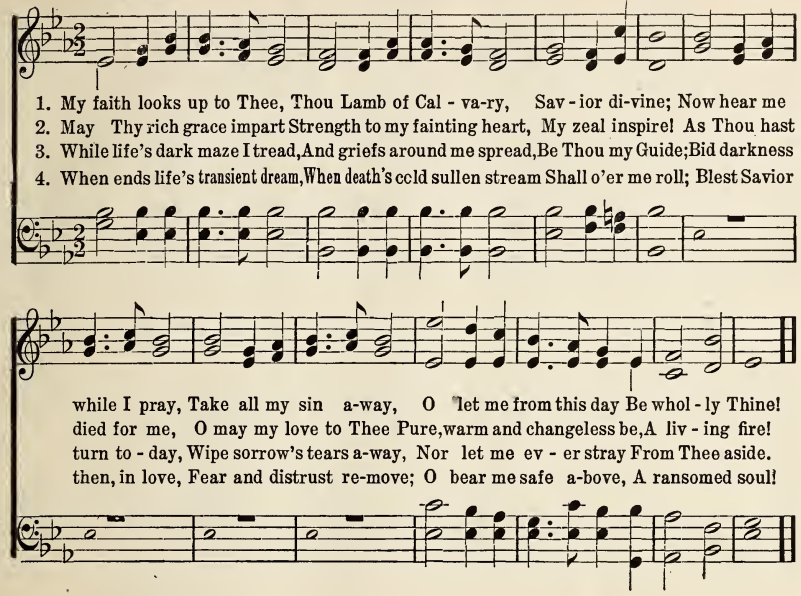


bet-ter for He died for me, I want to love Him better for He set me free; I



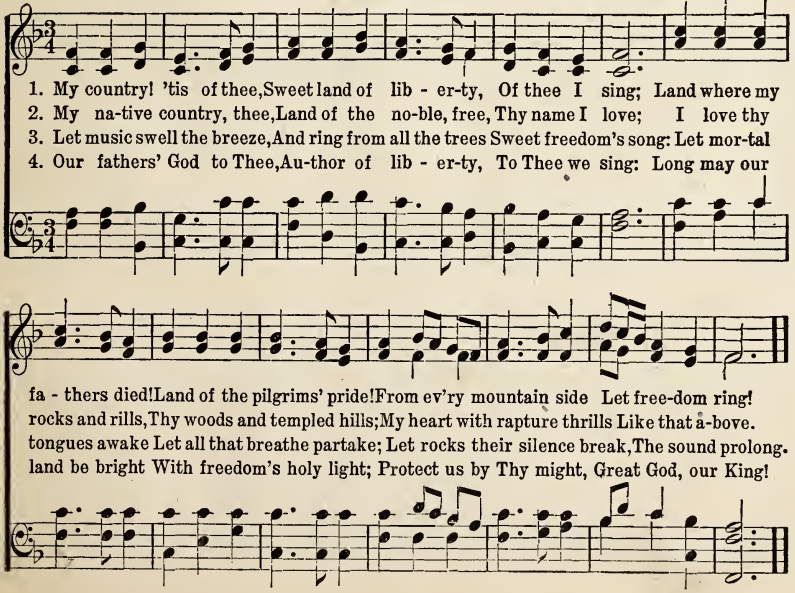
No. 143. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. (OLIVET.) Lowell Mason.



No. 144. My Country! 'Tis of Thee,

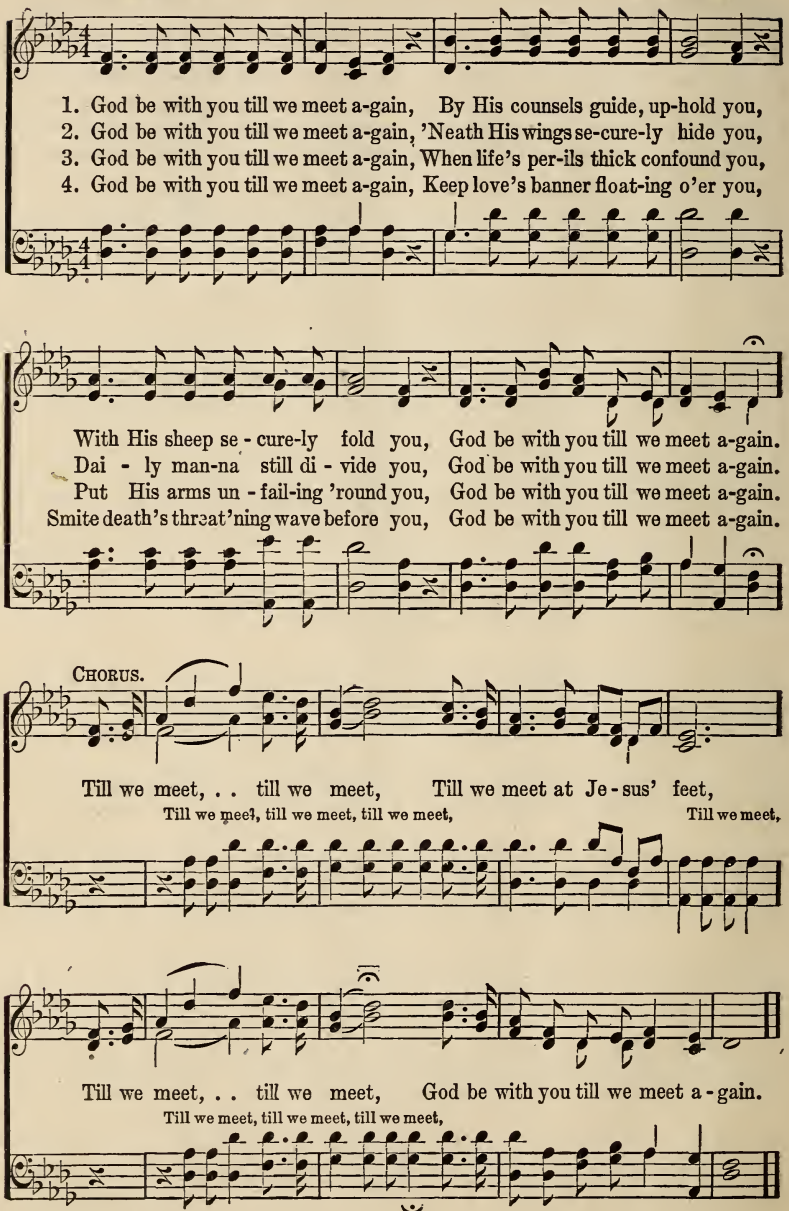
S. F. Smith, (AMERICA.) Henry Carey.



No. 145. God Be With You.

USED BY PER. OF J. E. RANKIN, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

J. E. Rankin, D. D. W. G. Tomer.

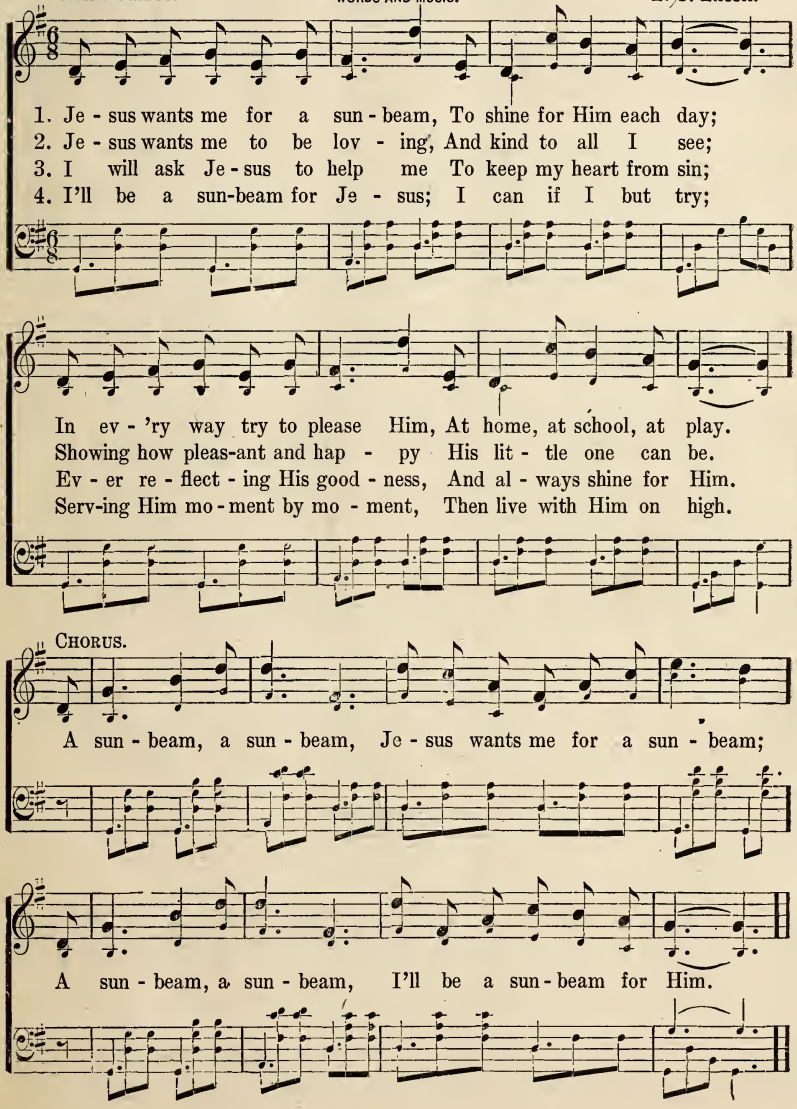


No. 146. I'll Be a Sunbeam.

To my grandson, Edwin O. Excell, Jr.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Nellie Talbot. E. O. Excell.



No. 147. Jesus Lives.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY A. F. MYERS.
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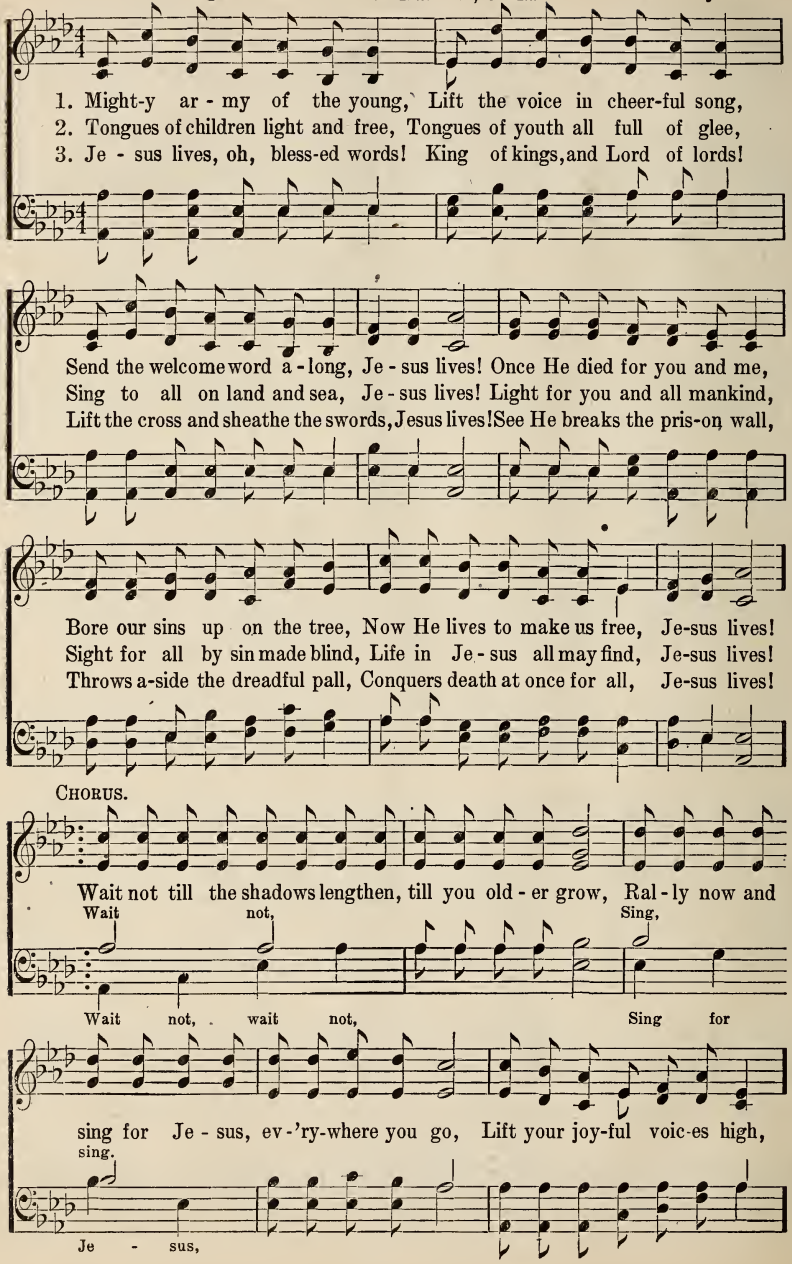
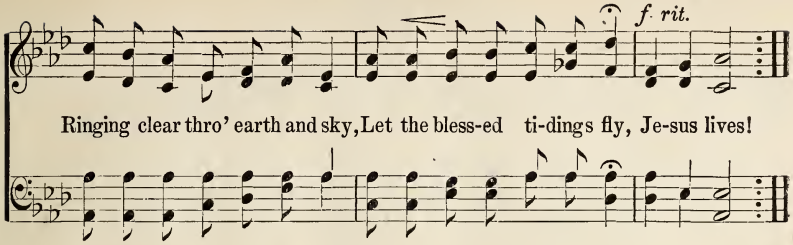
Rev. John R. Colgan. A. F. Myers.



Jesus Lives!

Repeat Chorus pp

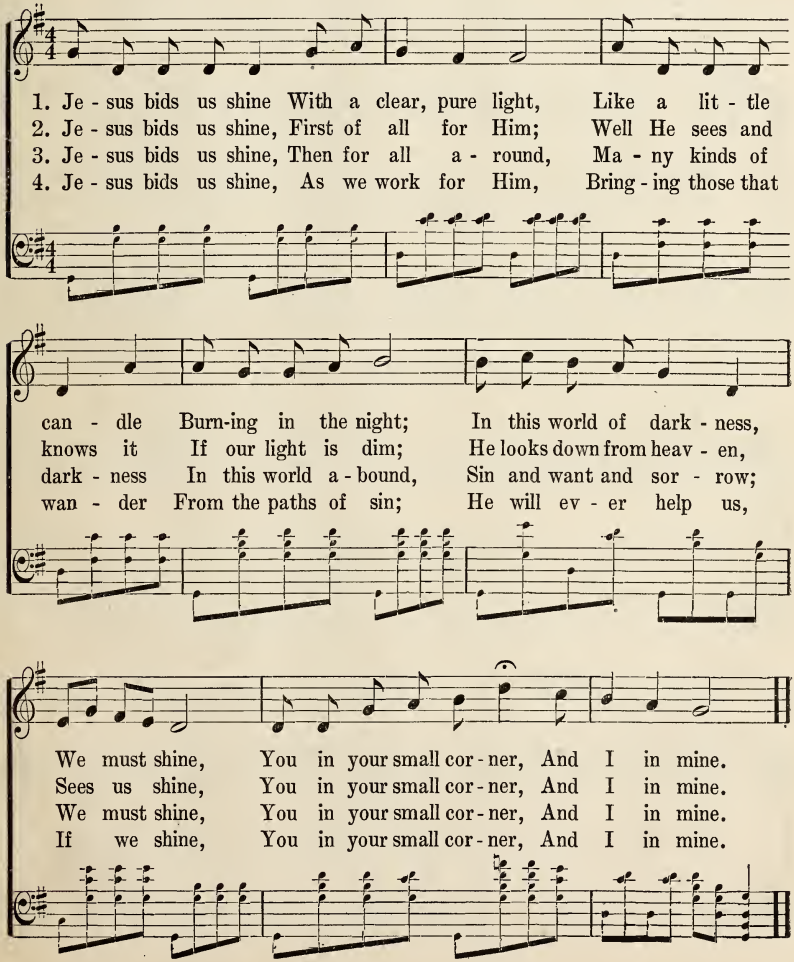
f rit.



No. 148. Jesus Bids Us Shine.

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL.

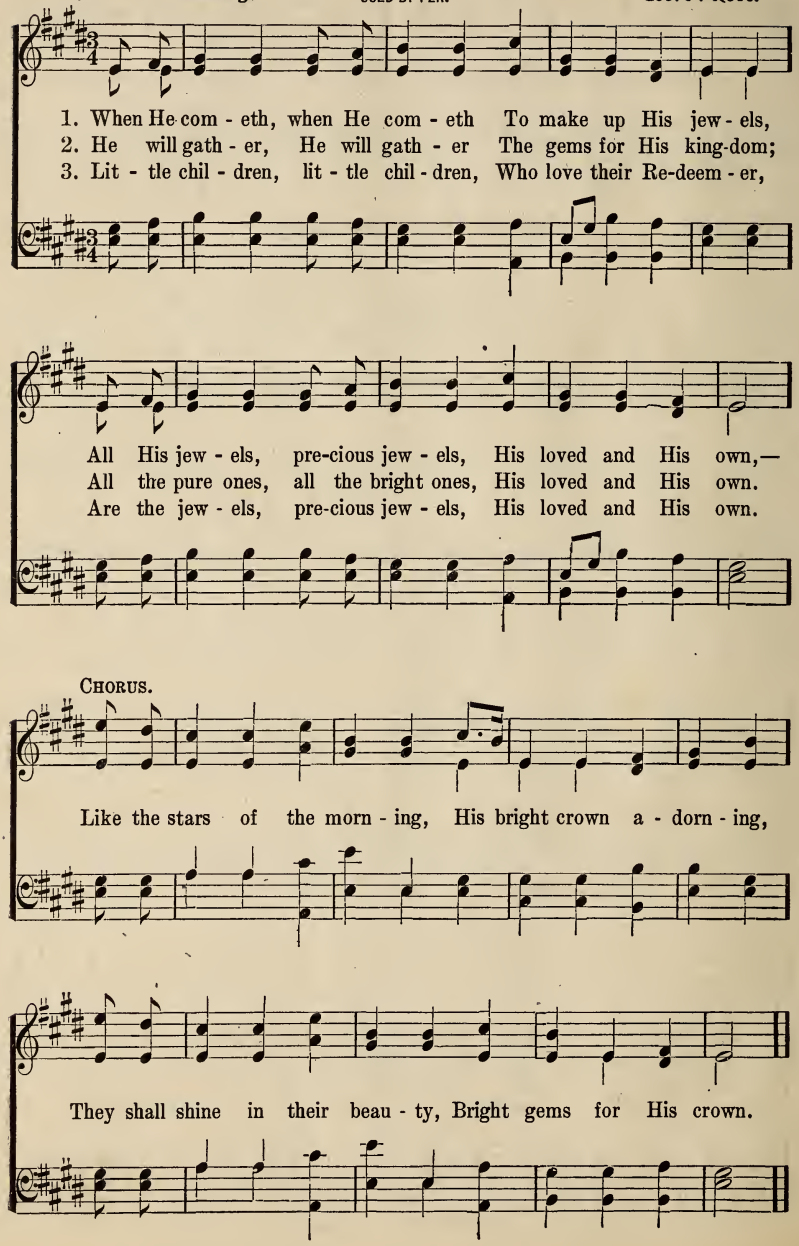
E. O. Excell.



No. 149. Jewels.

COPYRIGHT, 1902 BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PER.

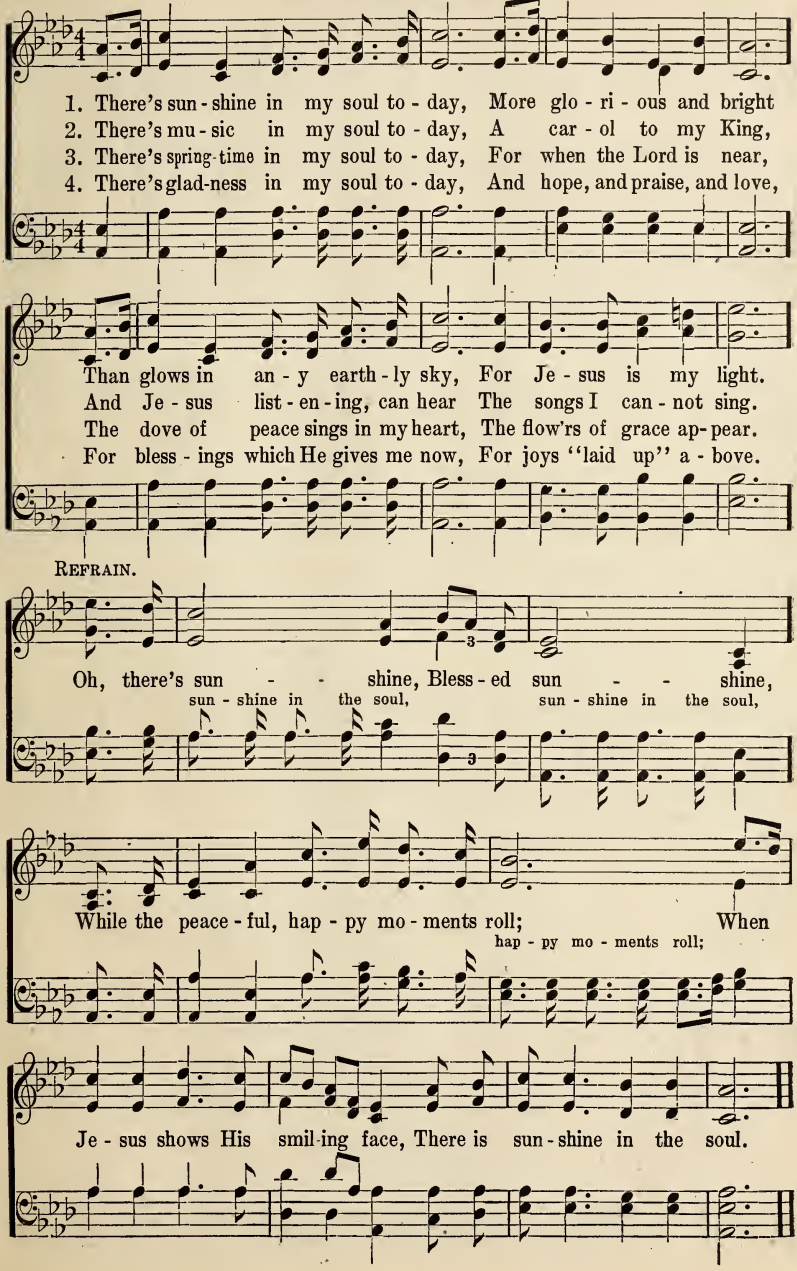
Rev. W. O. Cushing. Geo. F. Root.



No. 150. Sunshine in the Soul.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.
USED BY PER. OF MRS. J. R. SWENEY.

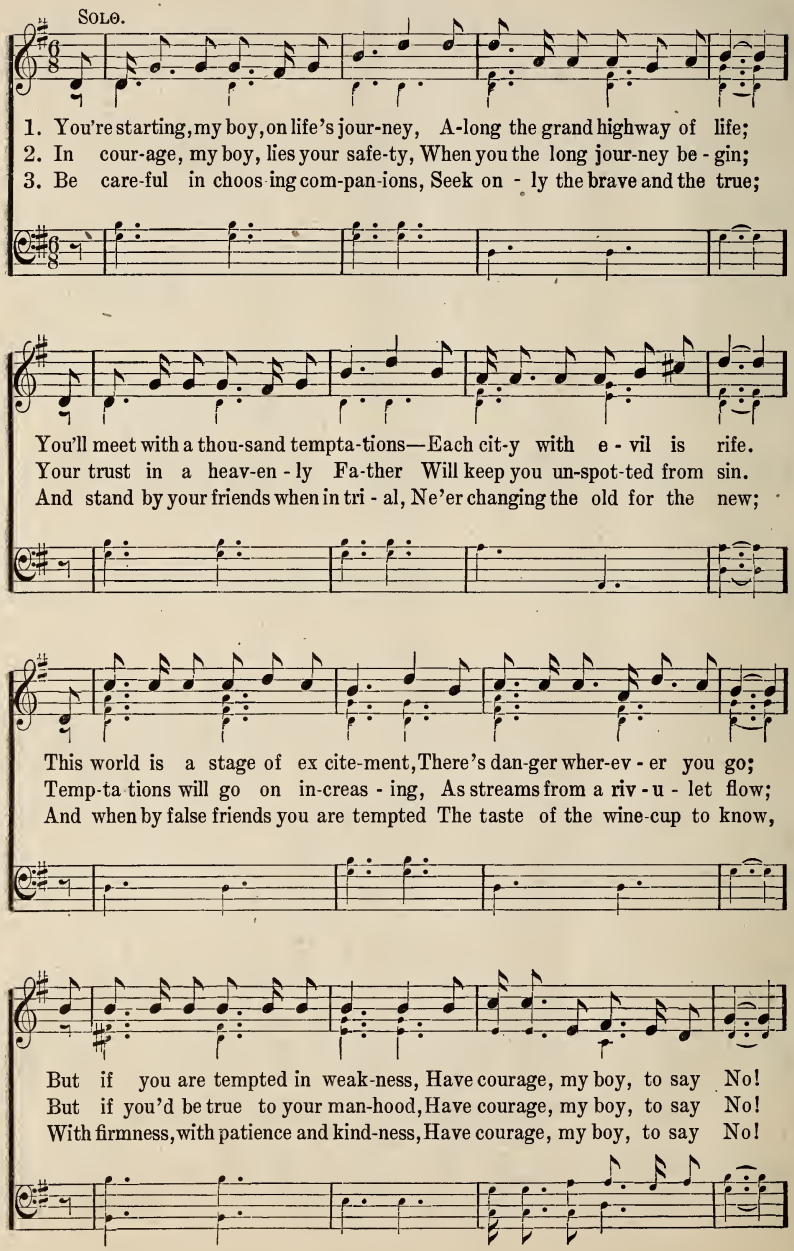
E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.



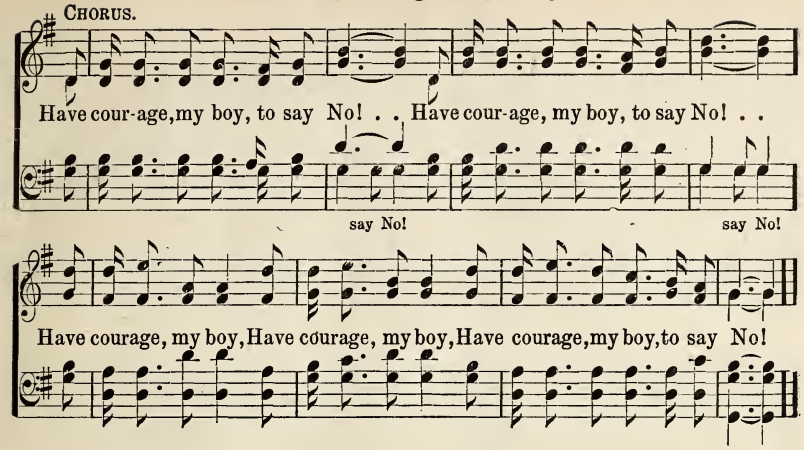
No. 151. Have Courage, My Boy, to Say No!

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY H. R. PALMER.
USED BY PER.

P. S. H. R. Palmer.

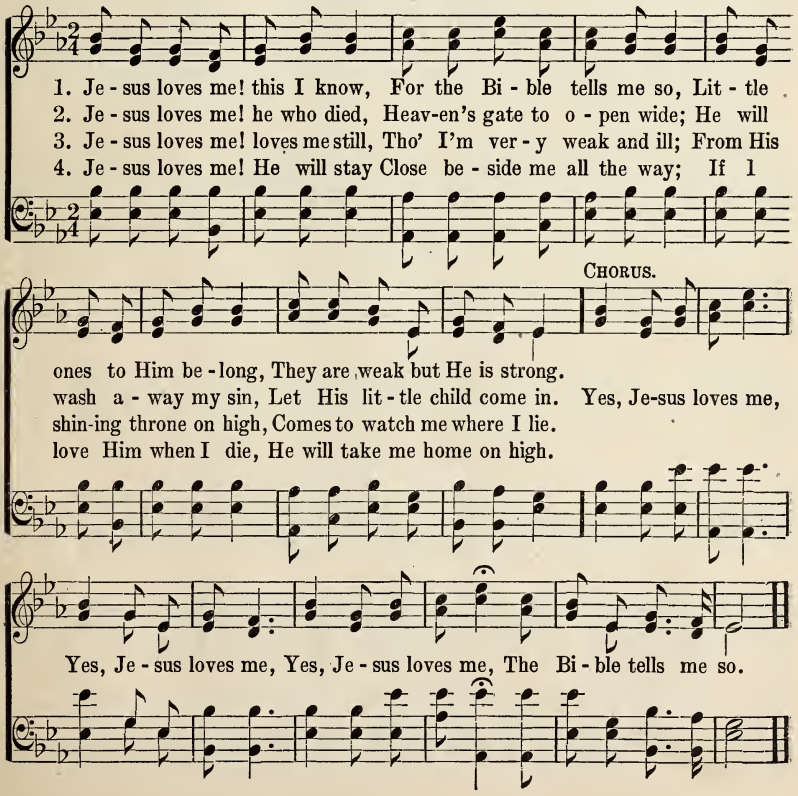


Have Courage, My Boy.



No. 152. Jesus Loves Me.

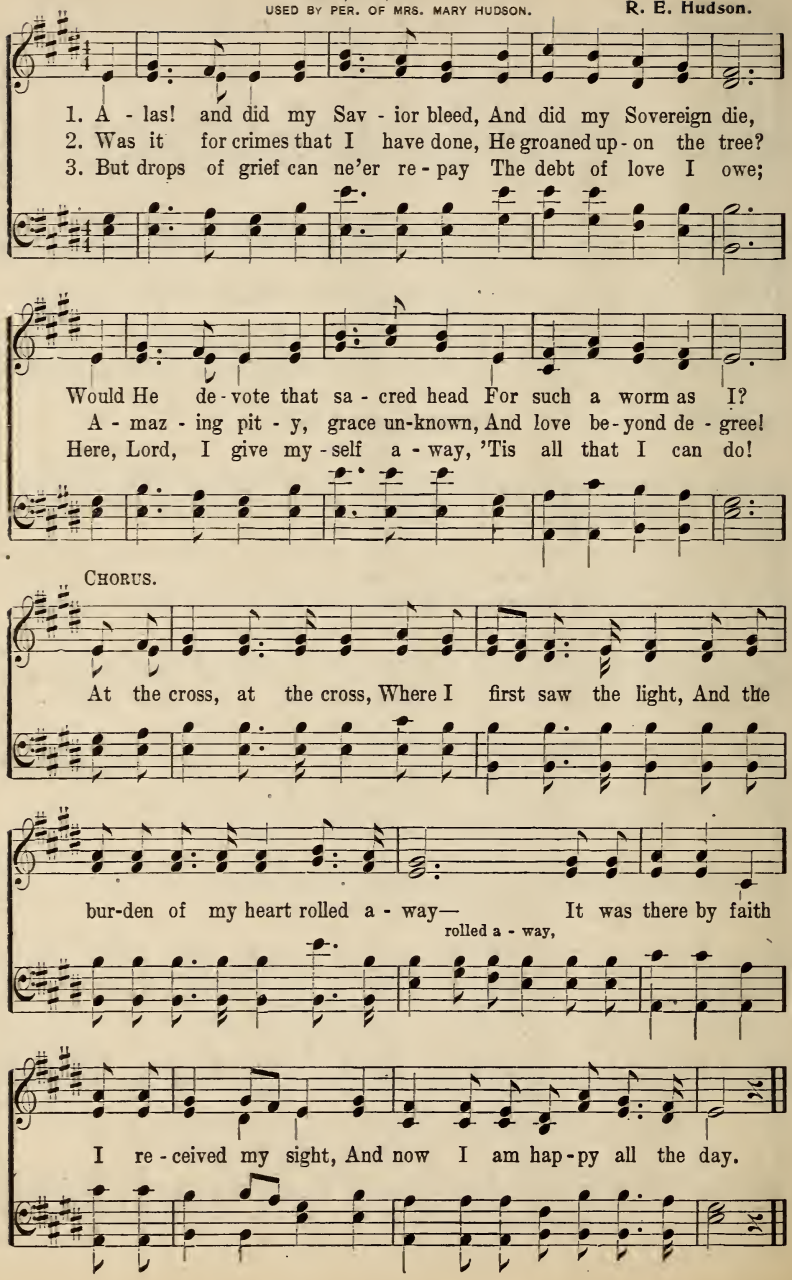
(The Favorite Hymn of China). **Wm. B. Bradbury.**



No. 153. At the Cross.

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY R. E. HUDSON.
USED BY PER. OF MRS. MARY HUDSON.

R. E. Hudson.

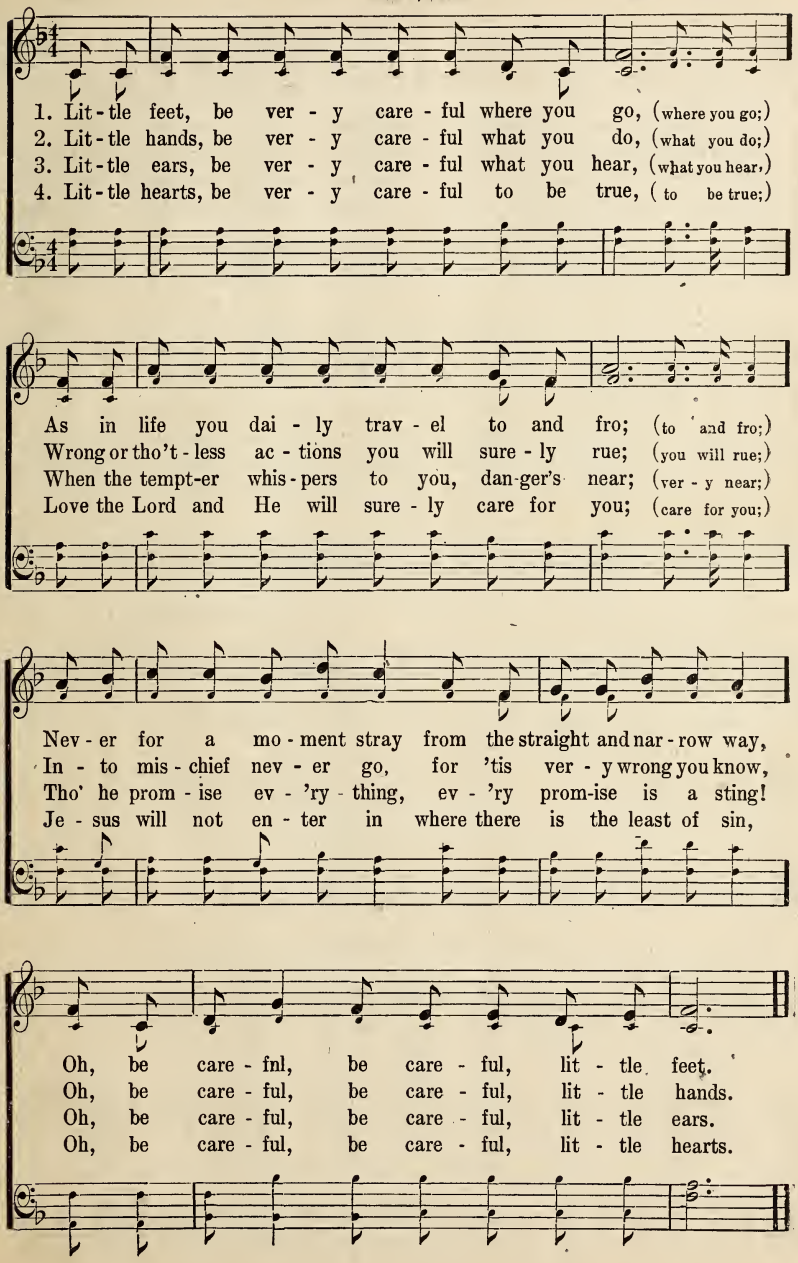


No. 154. Be Careful.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



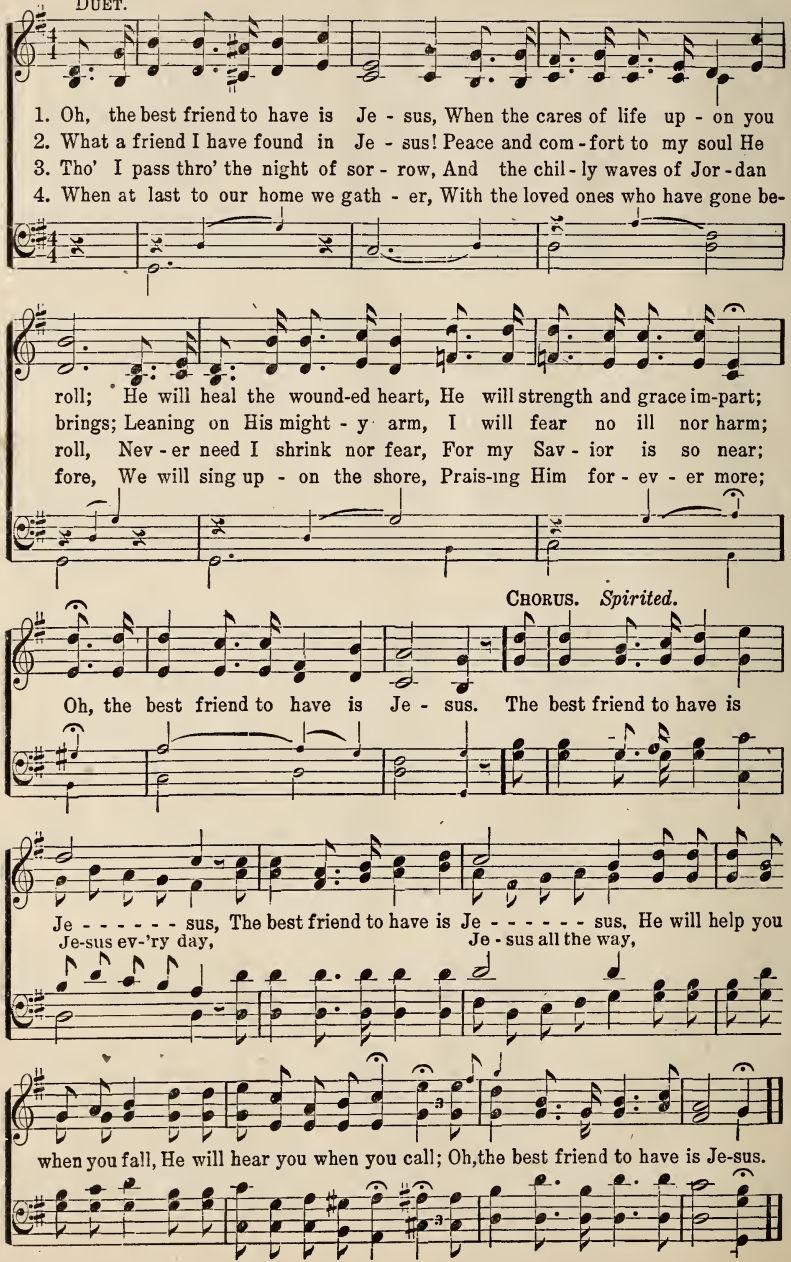
No. 155.

The Best Friend is Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1896 BY P. P. BILHORN.
USED BY PER.

P. P. B.
DUET.

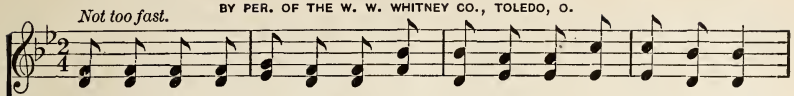
P. P. Bilhorn.



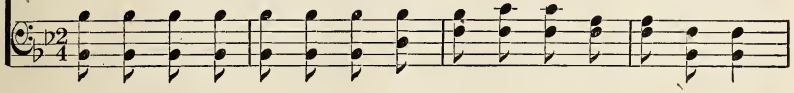
No. 156. Missionary Band.

Mary Irene McLean. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY THE W. W. WHITNEY CO.
BY PER. OF THE W. W. WHITNEY CO., TOLEDO, O. A. F. Myers.

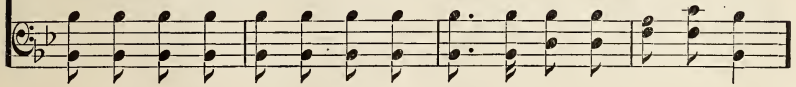
Not too fast.



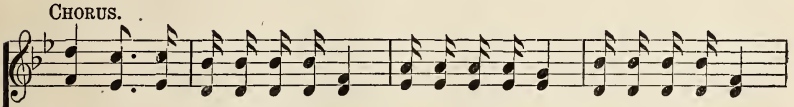
1. We are but a band of chil-dren, We are few and weak and small;
2. There are ma - ny lit - tle chil-dren, Far a - way, a - cross the sea,
3. So we want to send them teachers, Who will teach them how to pray
4. It was Je - sus died to save them, 'Twas for this to earth He came;
5. 'Tis the Bi - ble that will lead them From the dark-ness in - to light,
6. Cheer-ful - ly we give our pen-nies, And we like to give and plan,



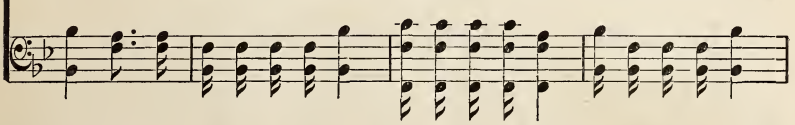
But we want to work for Je - sus, And there's work e-nough for all.
Who have nev - er heard of Je - sus, But to i - dols bend the knee.
To the dear and lov - ing Sav - ior, Who will wash their sins a - way.
He will make them pure and hap - py, When they learn to love His name.
And we all are glad to help them Break a - way from heath-en night.
For we are young mis sion - a - ries, Do - ing all the good we can.



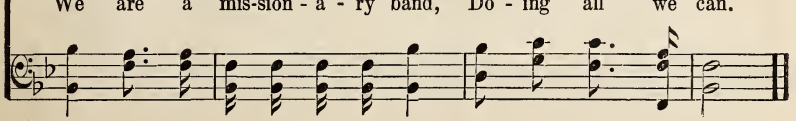
CHORUS.



We are a mis-sion-a - ry band, Mis-sion-a ry band, mis-sion-a - ry band;



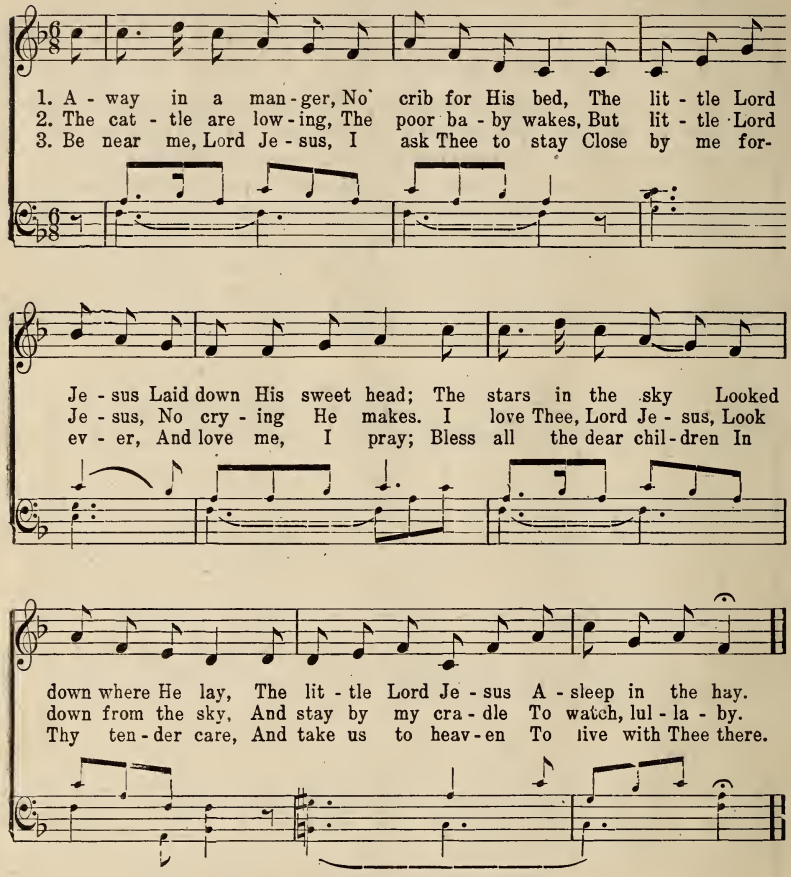
We are a mis-sion - a - ry band, Do - ing all we can.



No. 157. Luther's Cradle Hymn.

MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY HENRY DATE.
USED BY PER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

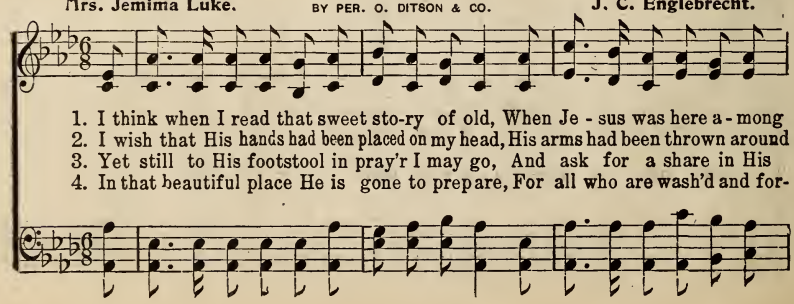


No. 158. The Sweetest Story Ever Told.

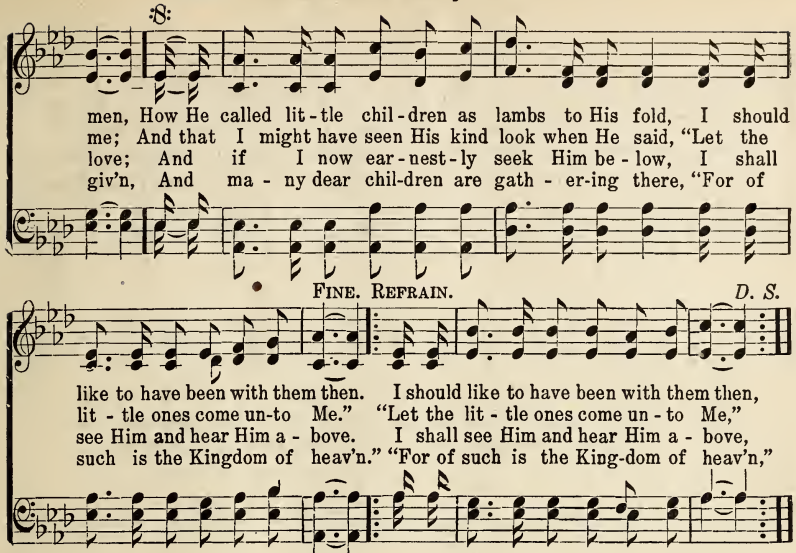
Mrs. Jemima Luke.

BY PER. O. DITSON & CO.

J. C. Englebrecht.



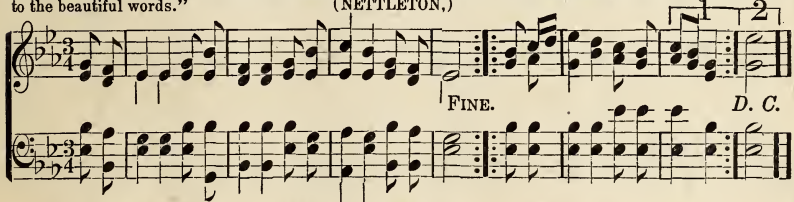
The Sweetest Story Ever Told.



No. 159. A Cradle Song.

I asked the editor of the "Advocate" to name the tune, and he answered: "The only tune we know for the "Cradle Song" is "Nettleton", This is the melody, that the mothers of two or three generations of children have crooned to their little ones and it is hard to see how more fitting notes could be wedded to the beautiful words."

(NETTLETON,)



[Many mothers lull their little ones with the first verse of the following poem, without knowing that the whole is one of the most beautiful Christmas hymns, and contains a lesson which will last through life, if it be sung repeatedly into the infant ear.—Editor "N. Y. Christian Advocate," Dec. 21. 1905.]

1 Hush! my dear, lie still and slumber;
Holy angels guard thy bed!
Heavenly blessings without number
Gently falling on thy head.

2 Sleep, my babe; thy food and raiment,
House and home, thy friends provide,
All without thy care or payment
All thy wants are well supplied.

3 How much better thou'rt attended
Than the Son of God could be,
When from heaven He descended,
And became a child like thee!

4 Soft and easy is thy cradle;
Coarse and hard thy Savior lay;
When His birthplace was a stable,
And His softest bed was hay.

5 See the kindly shepherds 'round Him,
Telling wonders from the sky!
Where they sought Him, there they found Him,
With His Virgin mother by.

6 See the lovely Babe a-dressing;
Lovely Infant how He smiled!
When He wept, the mother's blessing
Soothed and hushed the holy Child.

7 Lo, He slumbers in His manger,
Where the horned oxen fed;
Peace, my darling! here's no danger!
Here's no ox a-near thy bed!

8 May'st thou live to know and fear Him,
Trust and love Him all thy days;
Then go dwell forever near Him,
See His face, and sing His praise.

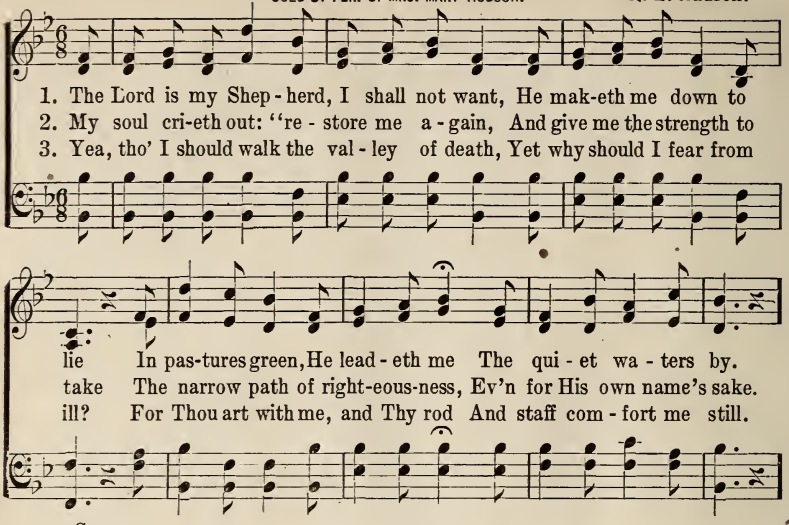
9 I could give thee thousand kisses,
Hoping what I most desire;
Not a mother's fondest wishes
Can to greater joys aspire.

Isaac Watts.

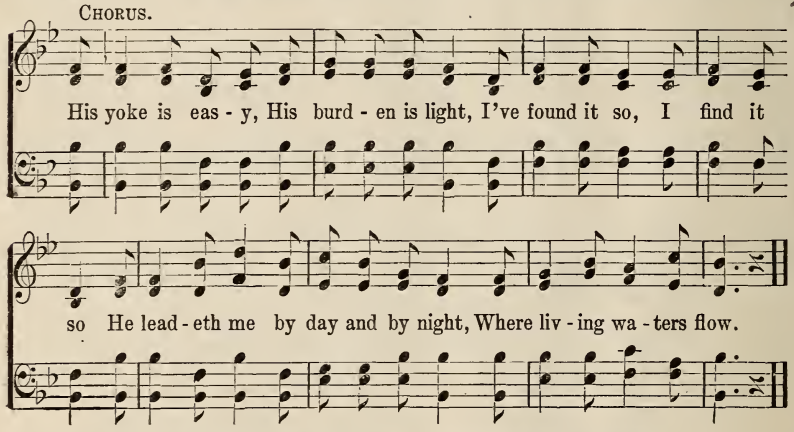
No. 160. His Yoke is Easy.

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY R. E. HUDSON.
USED BY PER. OF MRS. MARY HUDSON.

R. E. Hudson.



CHORUS.

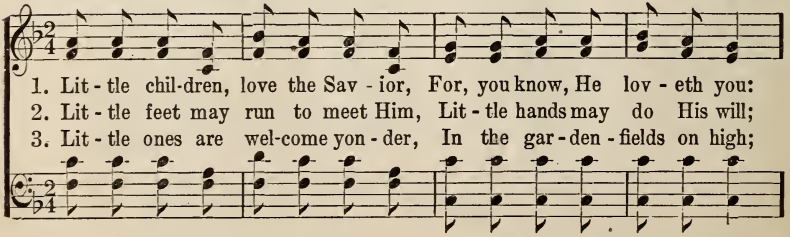


No. 161. Little Children, Love the Savior.

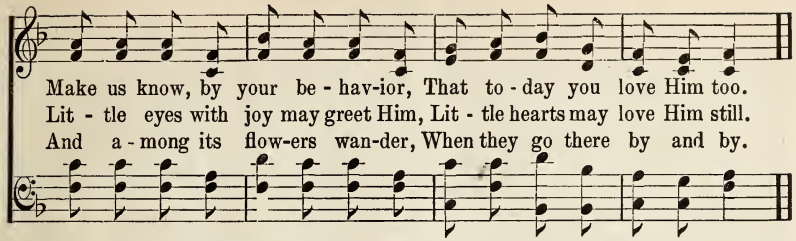
J. M.

USED BY PER. OF THE ECHO MUSIC CO. CHICAGO, ILL.,
OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.

J. M.

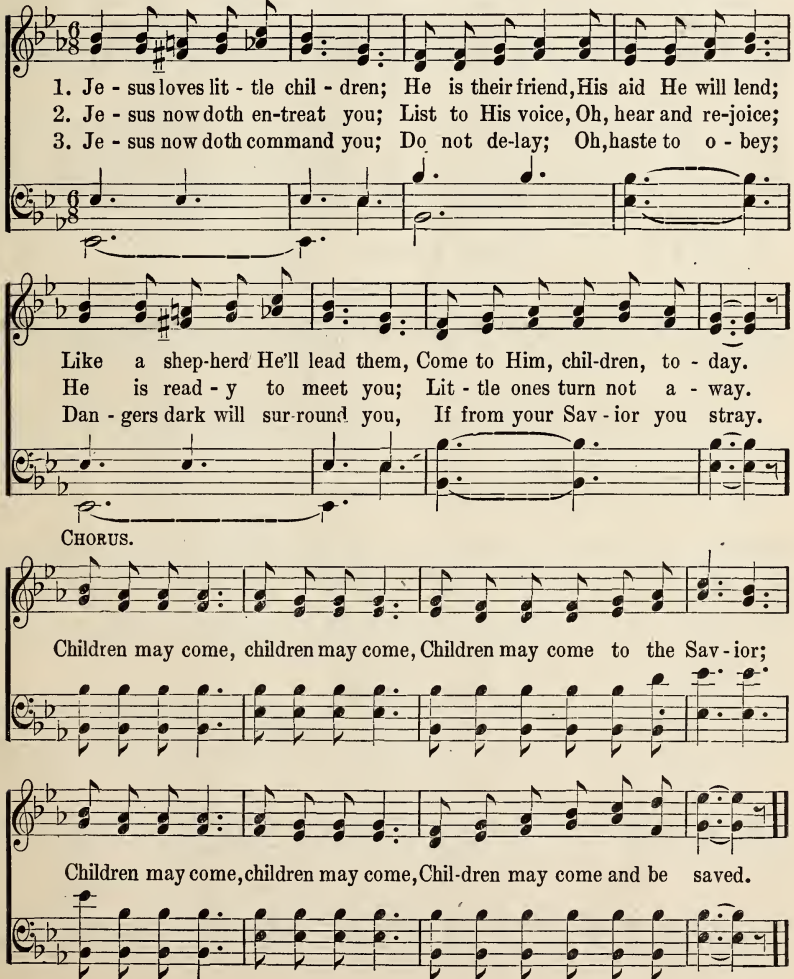


Little Children, Love the Savior.



No. 162. Children May Come to the Savior.

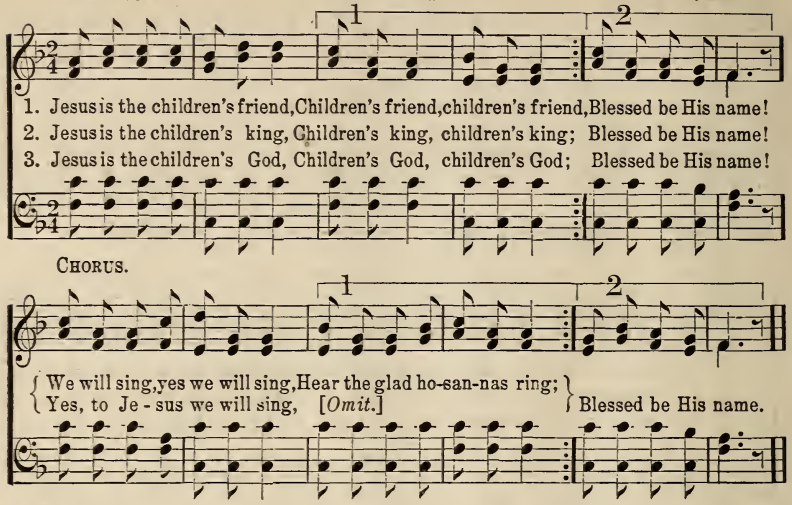
H. R. P. USED BY PER. OF H. R. PALMER, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. H. R. Palmer.



No. 163. The Children's Friend.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY GEO. F. ROSCHE.
USED BY PER.

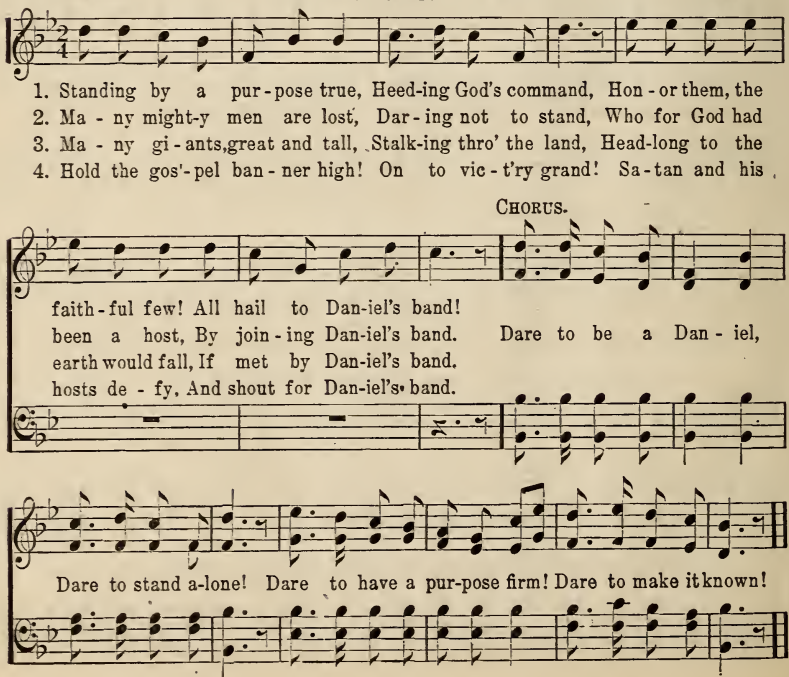
Wm. Appel. Geo. F. Rosche.



No. 164. Dare to Be a Daniel.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PER.

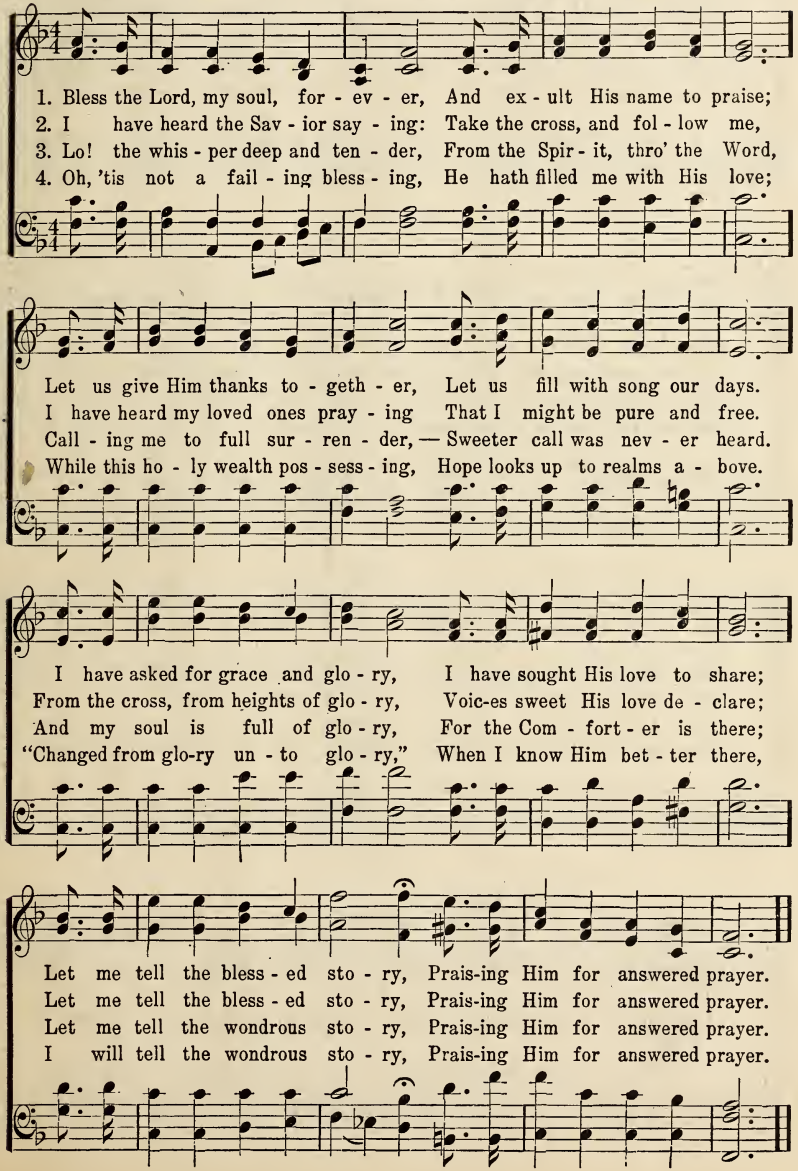
P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.



Prayer.

No. 165. Answered Prayer.

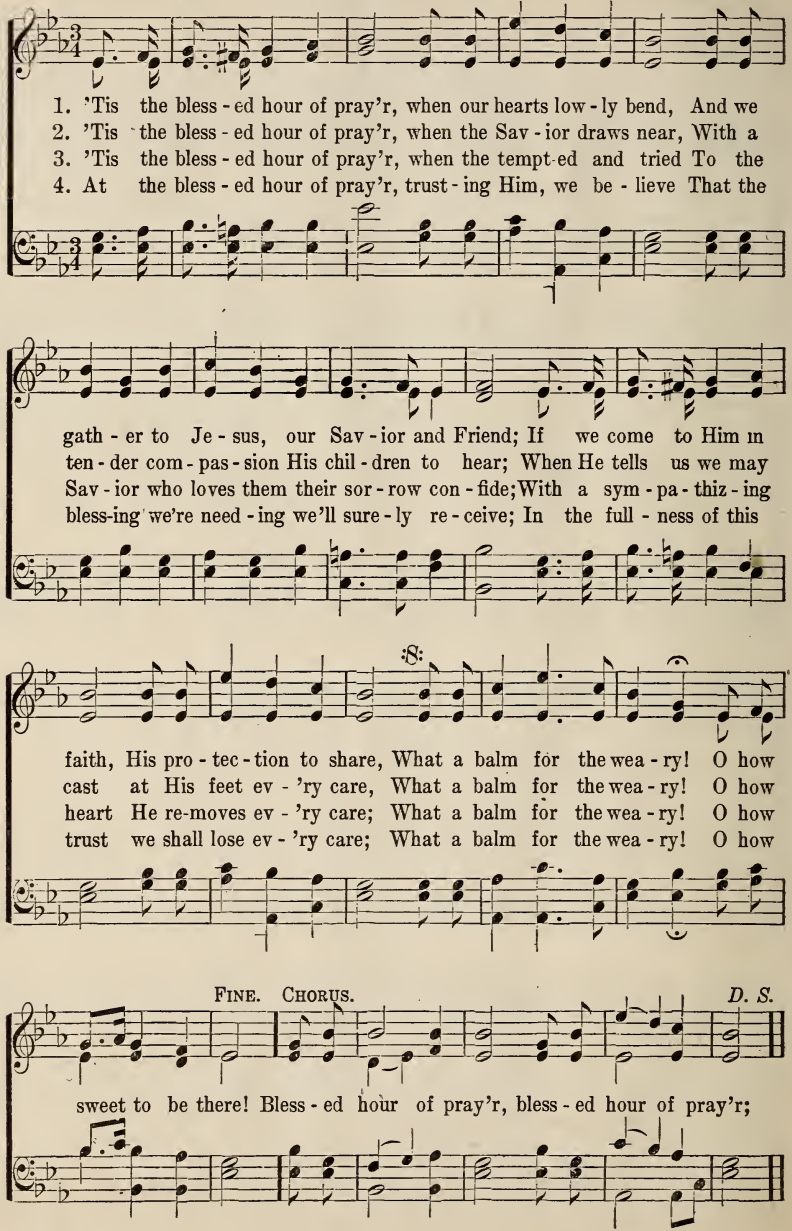
Rev. Henry Ostrom. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY OSTROM & HILLIS. USED BY PER. John P. Hillis.



No. 166. 'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY BIGLOW-MAIN CO.
USED. BY PER. OF W. H. DOANE.

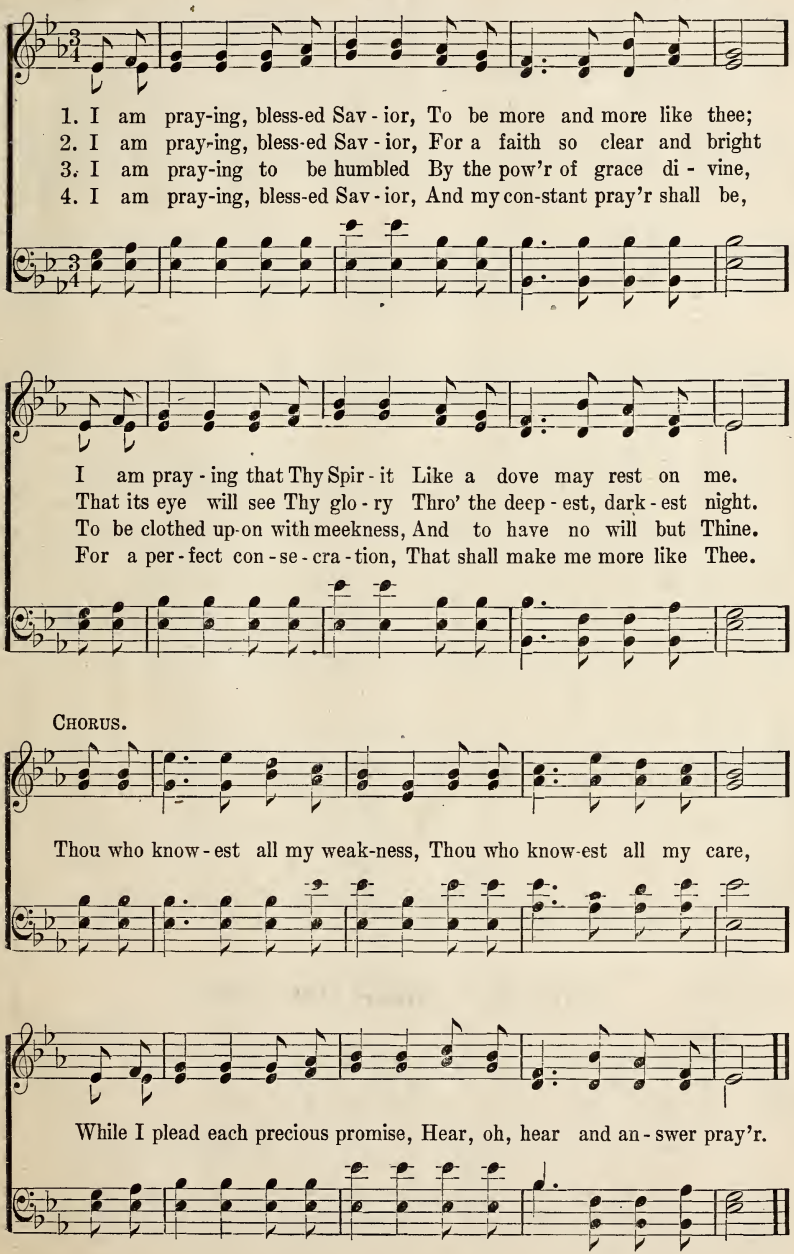
Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.



No. 167. Hear and Answer Prayer.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
USED BY PER.

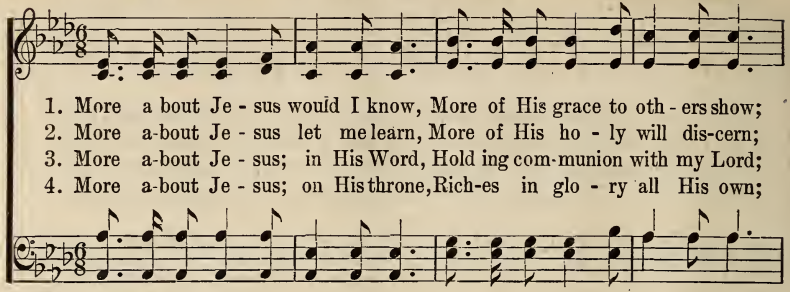
Fanny J. Crosby. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

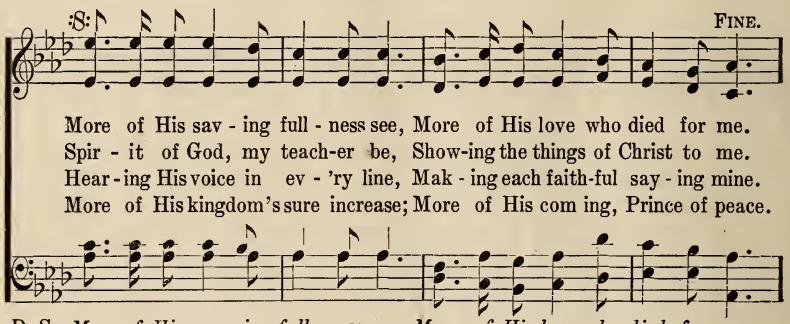


No. 168. More About Jesus.

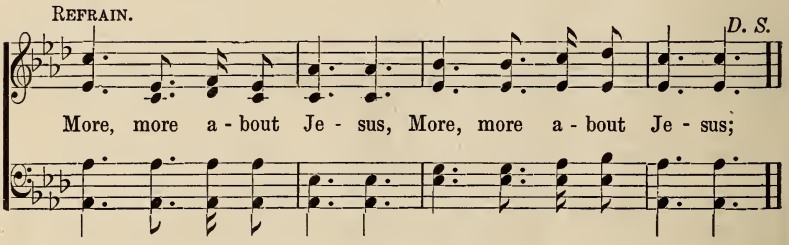
COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.
USED BY PER. OF MRS. J. R. SWENEY.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno, R. Sweney.



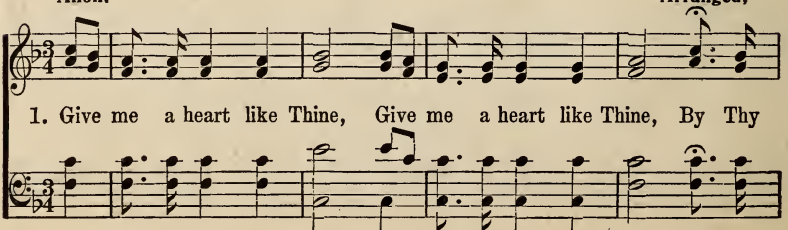


D. S.—*More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.*

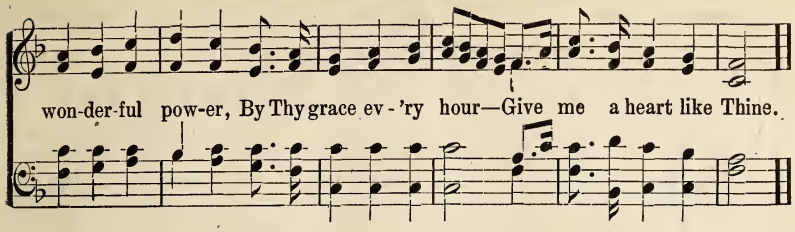


No. 169. Give Me a Heart Like Thine.

Anon. Arranged,



Give Me a Heart Like Thine.

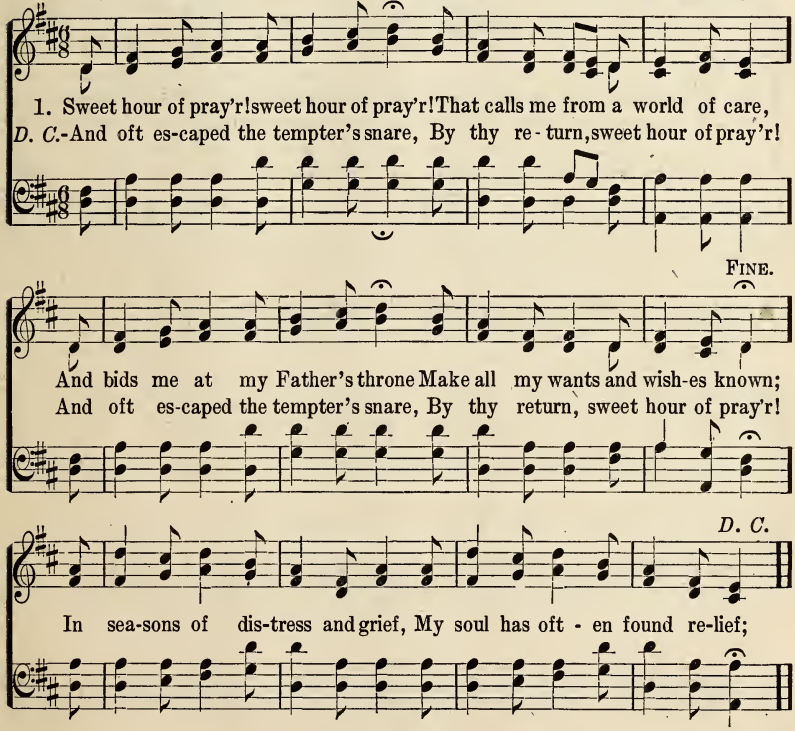


2. Give me a love like Thine.
3. Give me a faith like Thine.
4. Give me a peace like Thine.
5. Give me a joy like Thine.

No. 170. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

USED BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK.
OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.

Wm. W. Walford: Wm. B. Bradbury.

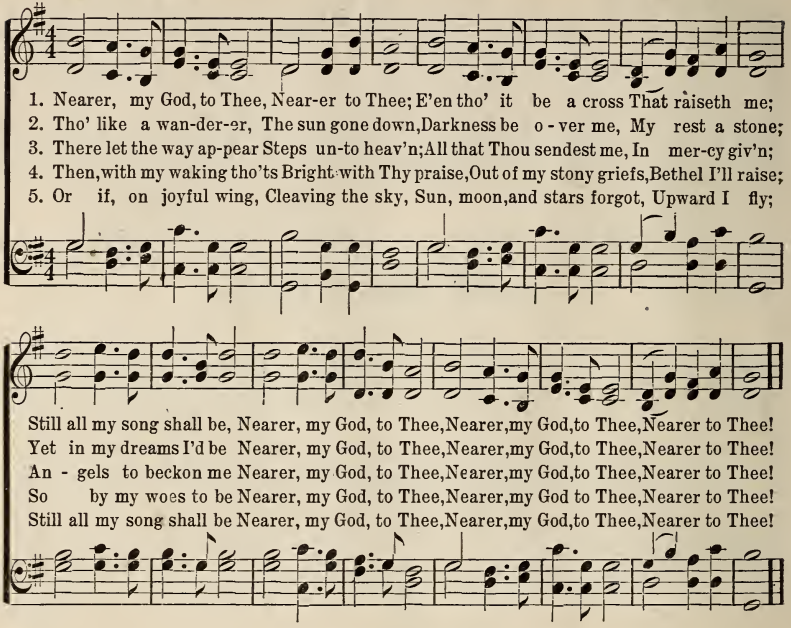


2 Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless.
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word and trust His grace,
: I'll cast on Him my every care
And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r!:‖

3 Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r!
May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home and take my flight;
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
‖: And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r!:‖

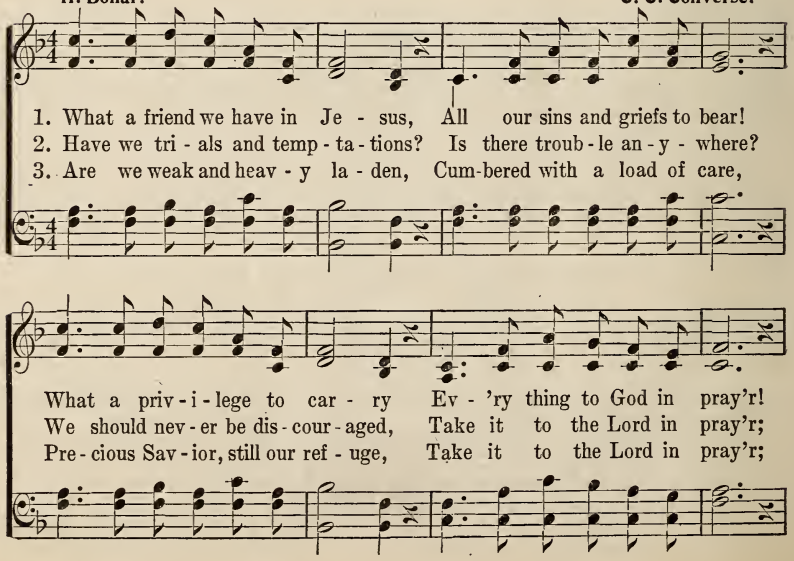
No. 171. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams. (BETHANY.) Lowell Mason.

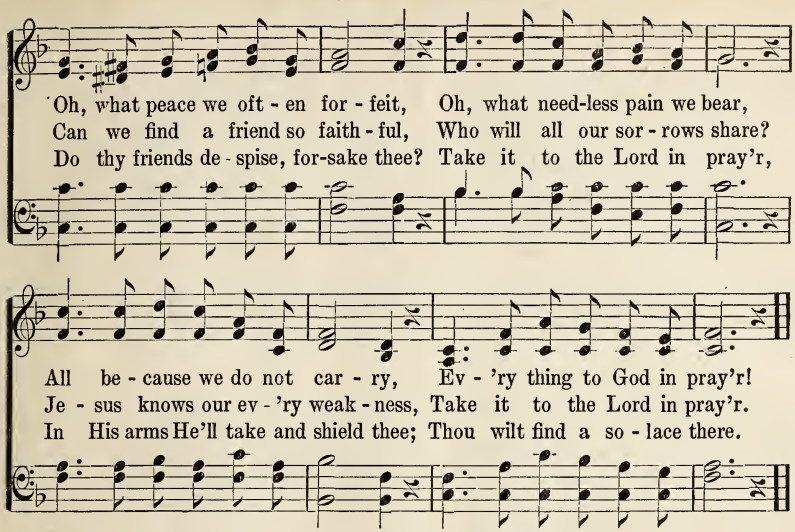


No. 172. What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.

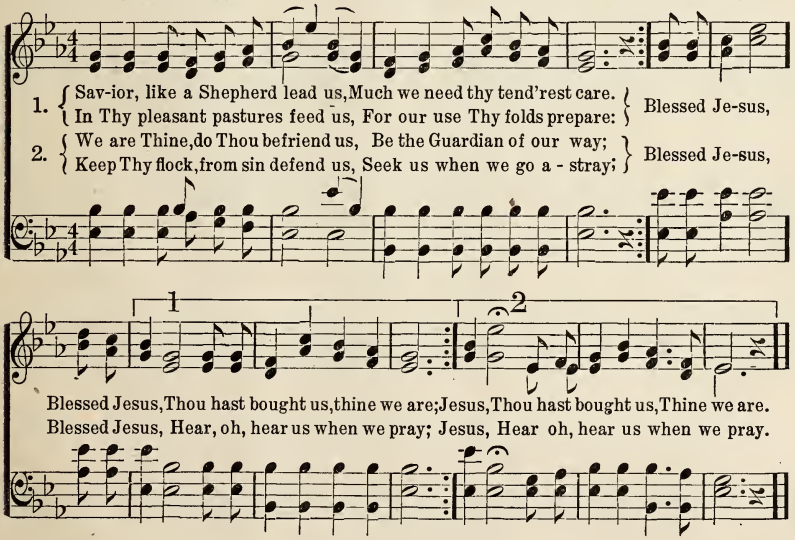


What a Friend We Have in Jesus.



No. 173. Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. (RUSSELL.) **William B. Bradbury.**

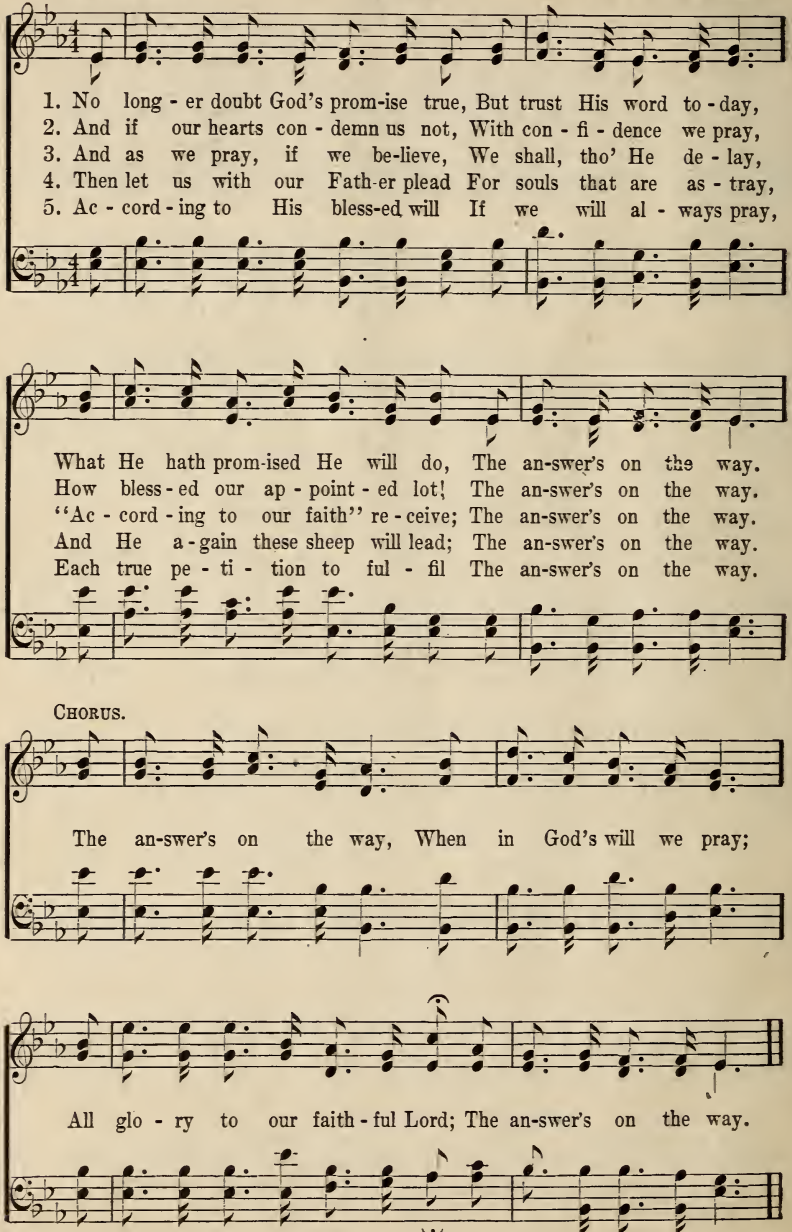


3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free;
Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With Thy love our bosoms fill;
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

No. 174. The Answer's on the Way.

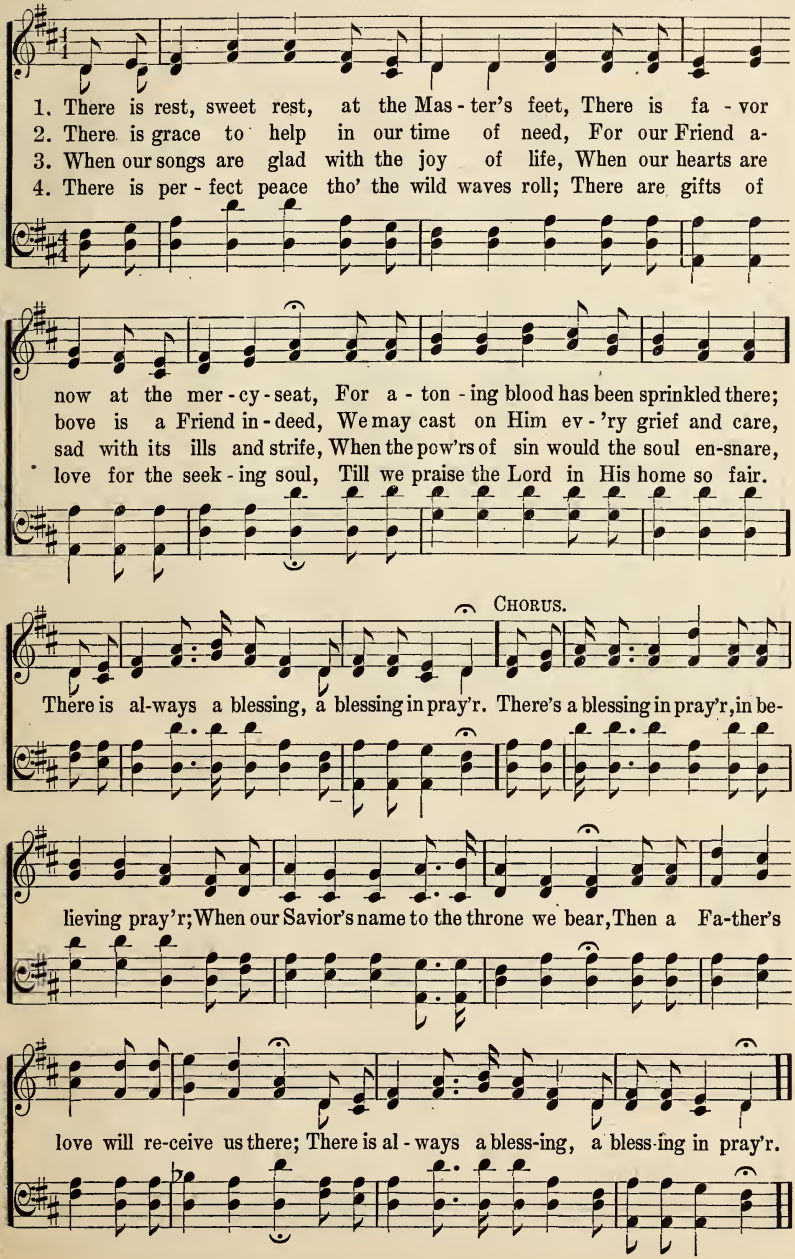
Ada Blenkhorn. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY D. W. MYLAND
USED BY PER. Rev. D. W. Myland



No. 175. A Blessing in Prayer.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PER.

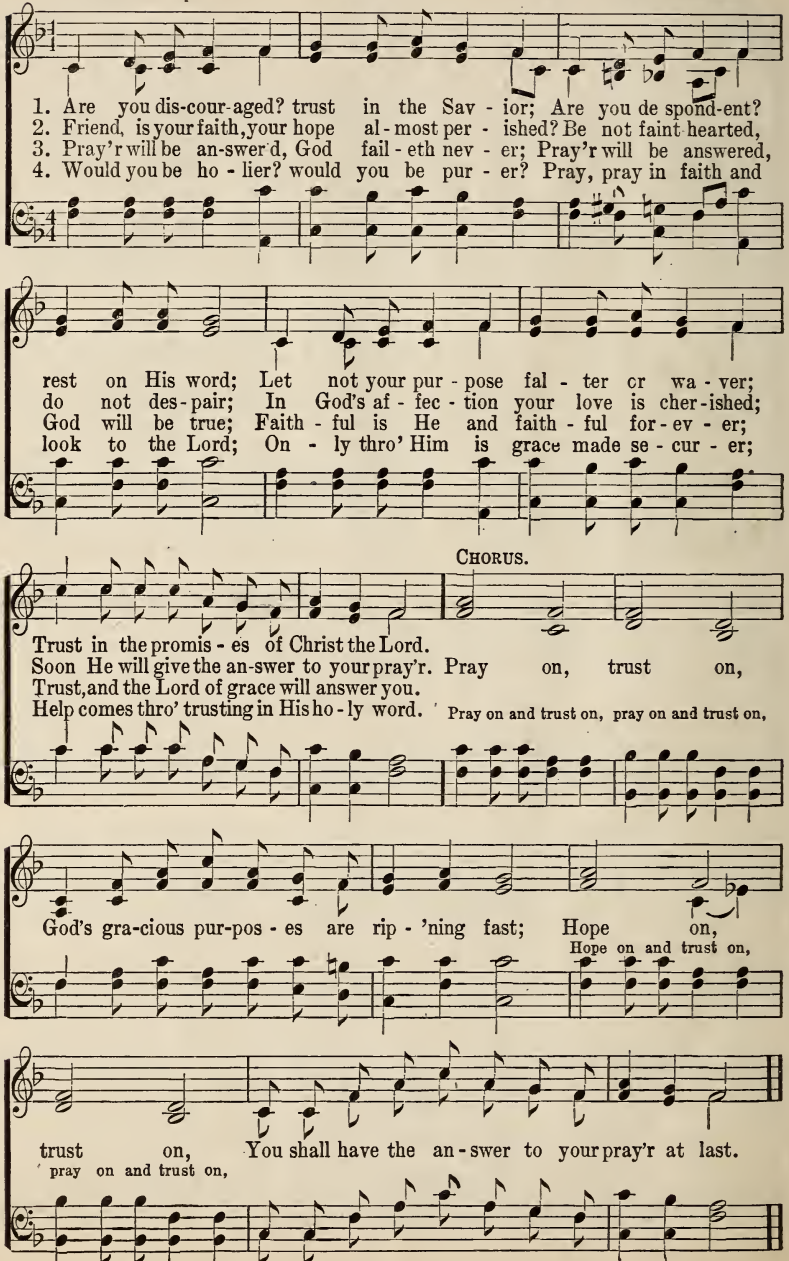
E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



No. 176. Pray On and Trust On.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY THE EVANGELICAL PUBLISHING CO., CHICAGO.

E. A. H. USED BY PER. Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

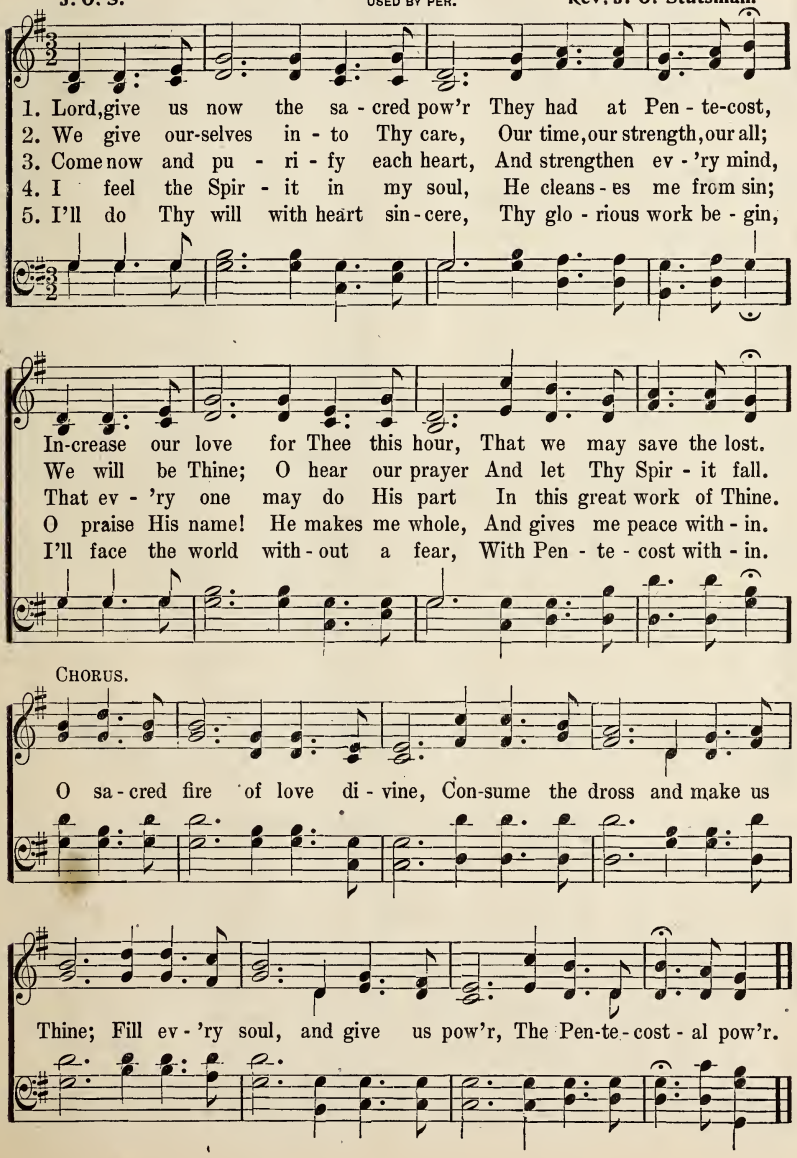


Holy Spirit.

No. 177. The Pentecostal Power.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY J. O. STUTSMAN.
USED BY PER.

J. O. S. Rev. J. O. Stutsman.

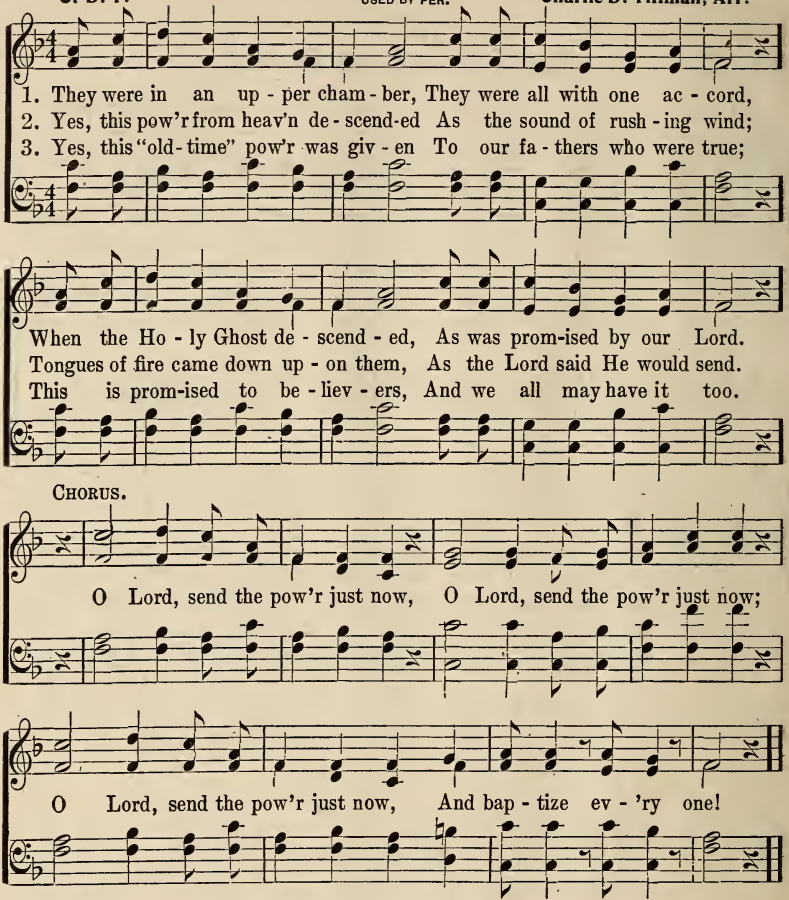


No. 178. Old Time Power.

As sung by Chas. M. Alexander.

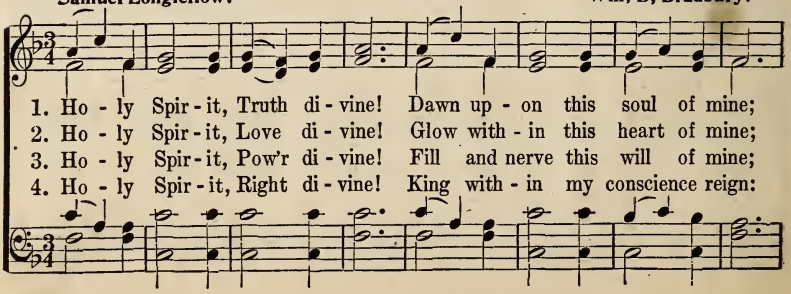
COPYRIGHT BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.
USED BY PER.

C. D. T. Charlie D. Tillman, Arr.

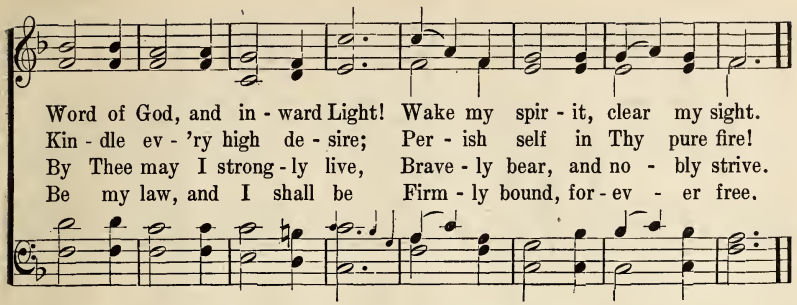


No. 179. Holy Spirit, Truth Divine.

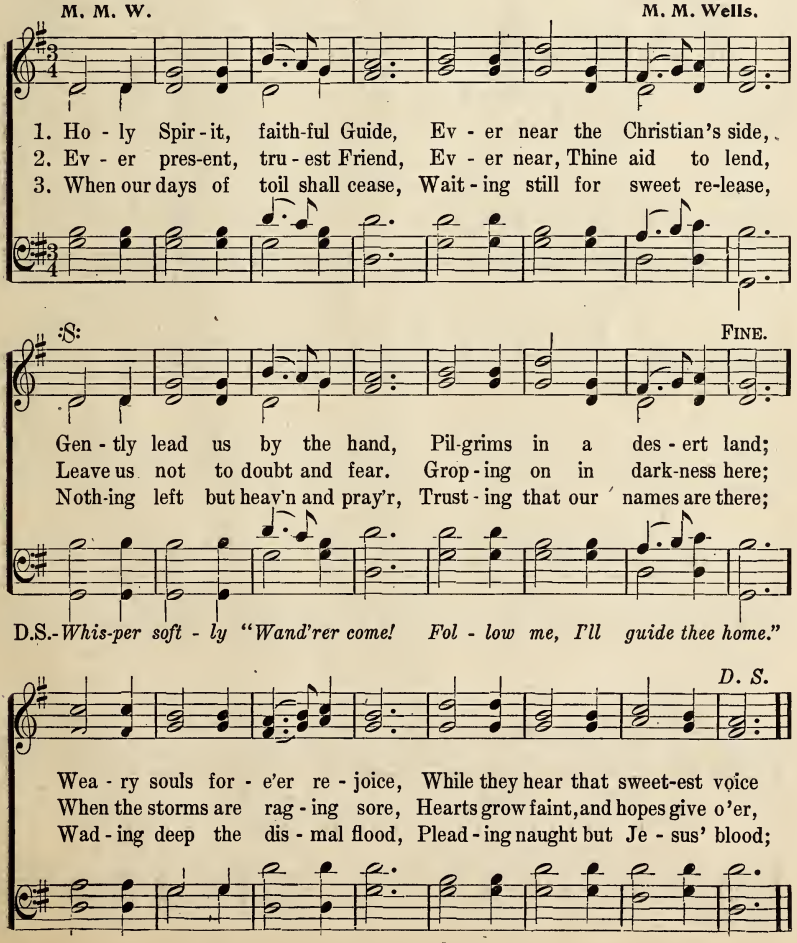
Samuel Longfellow. Wm, B, Bradbury.



Holy Spirit, Truth Divine.



No. 180. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

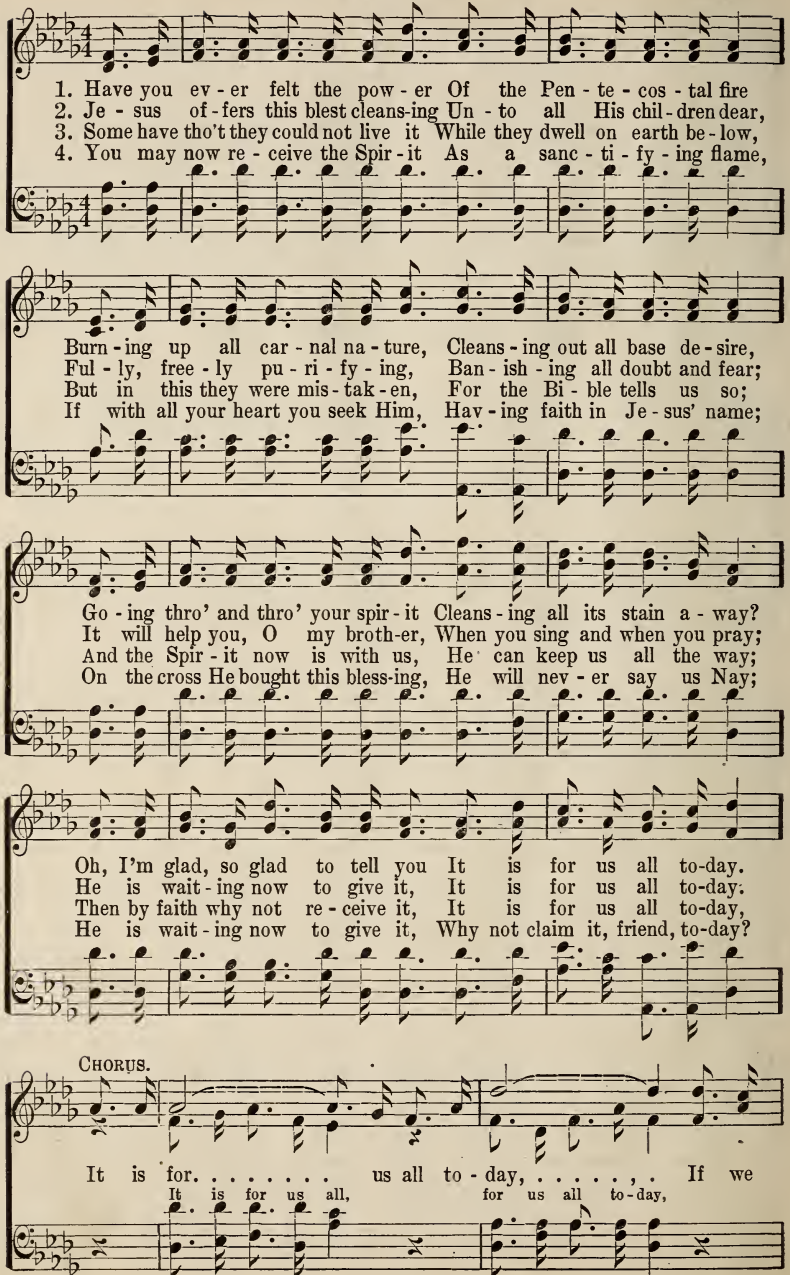


No. 181. It Is for Us All To-day.

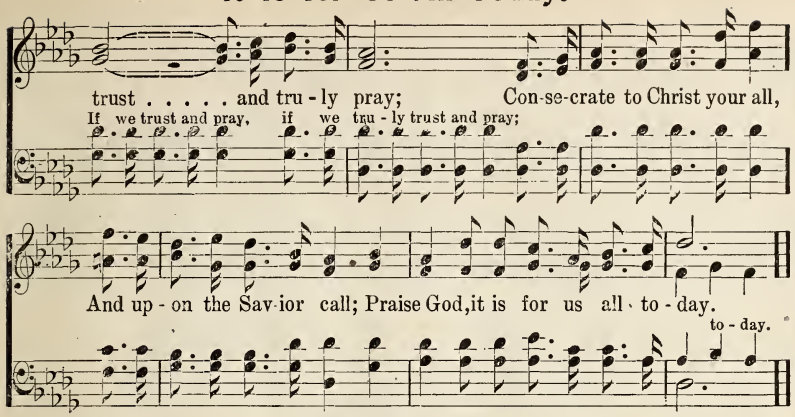
L. L. P.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY L. L. PICKETT.
USED BY PER.

L. L. Pickett.



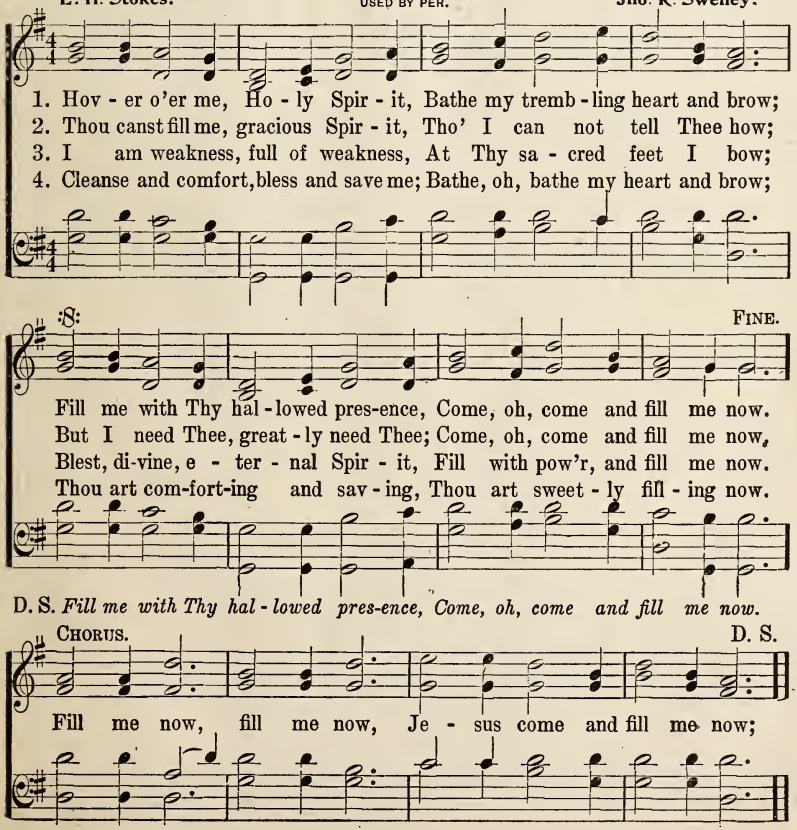
It Is for Us All Today.



No. 182. Fill Me Now.

COPYRIGHT, 1879 BY JOHN J. HOOD.
USED BY PER.

E. H. Stokes. Jno. R. Sweney.



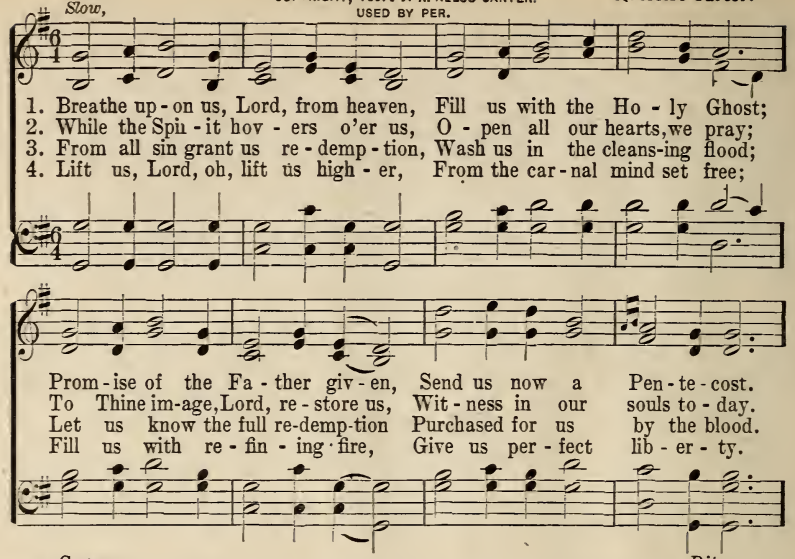
No. 183. Breathe Upon Us.

R. K. C.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY R. KELSO CARTER. USED BY PER.

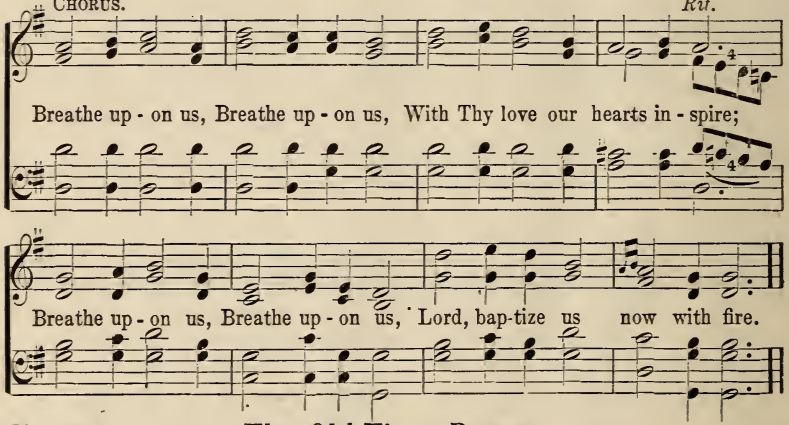
R. Kelso Carter.

Slow,



CHORUS.

Rit.

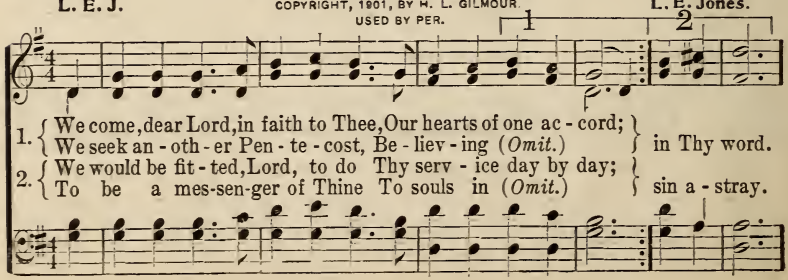


No. 184. The Old-Time Power.

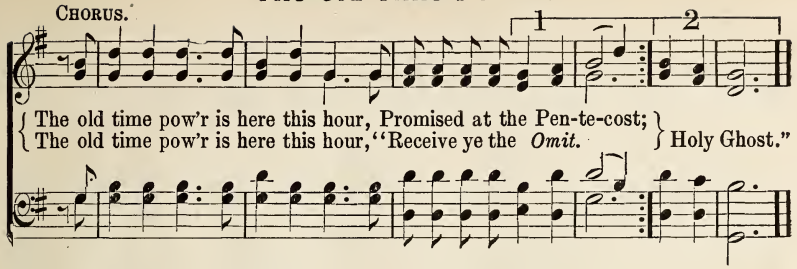
L. E. J.

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY H. L. GILMOUR. USED BY PER.

L. E. Jones.



The Old Time Power.



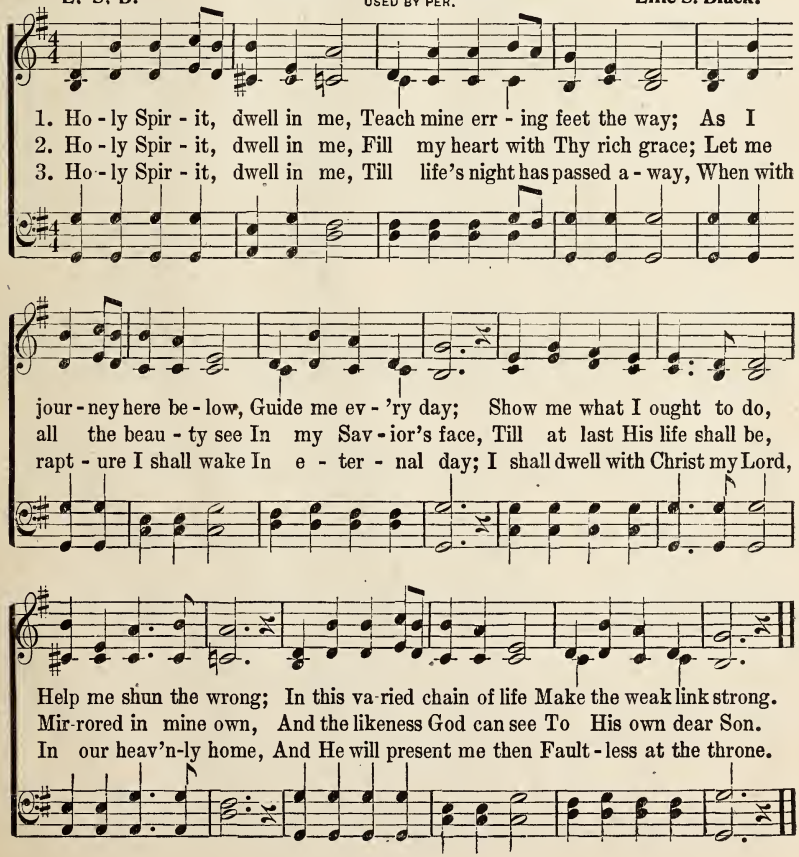
3 O send the Holy Ghost divine
To cleanse our hearts from sin;
And give us pow'r, that we may go
The lost of earth to win.

4 Our Savior in the upper room
Breathed on His chosen few,
Saying, "Receive the Holy Ghost,
And pow'r will come to you."

No. 185. Holy Spirit, Dwell in Me.

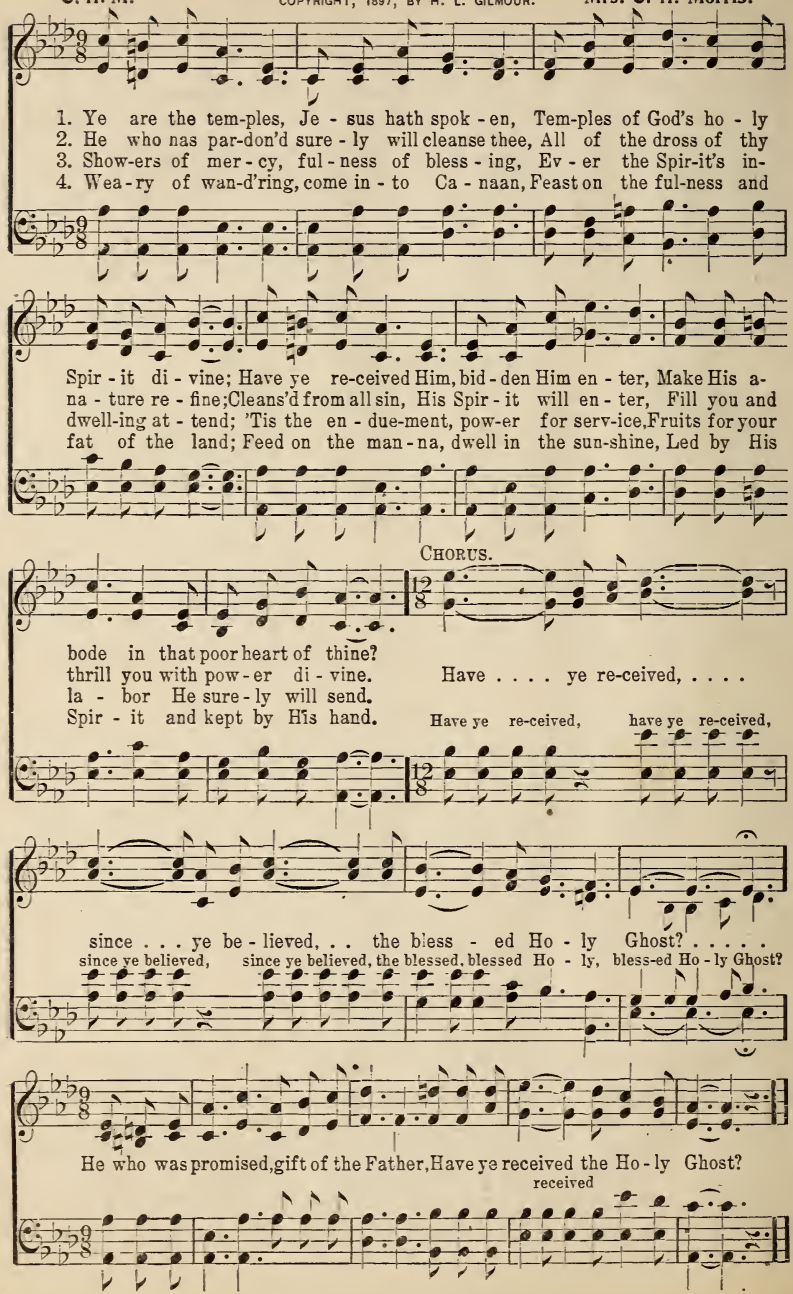
COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.
USED BY PER.

E. S. B. Effie S. Black.



No. 186. Have Ye Received the Holy Ghost?

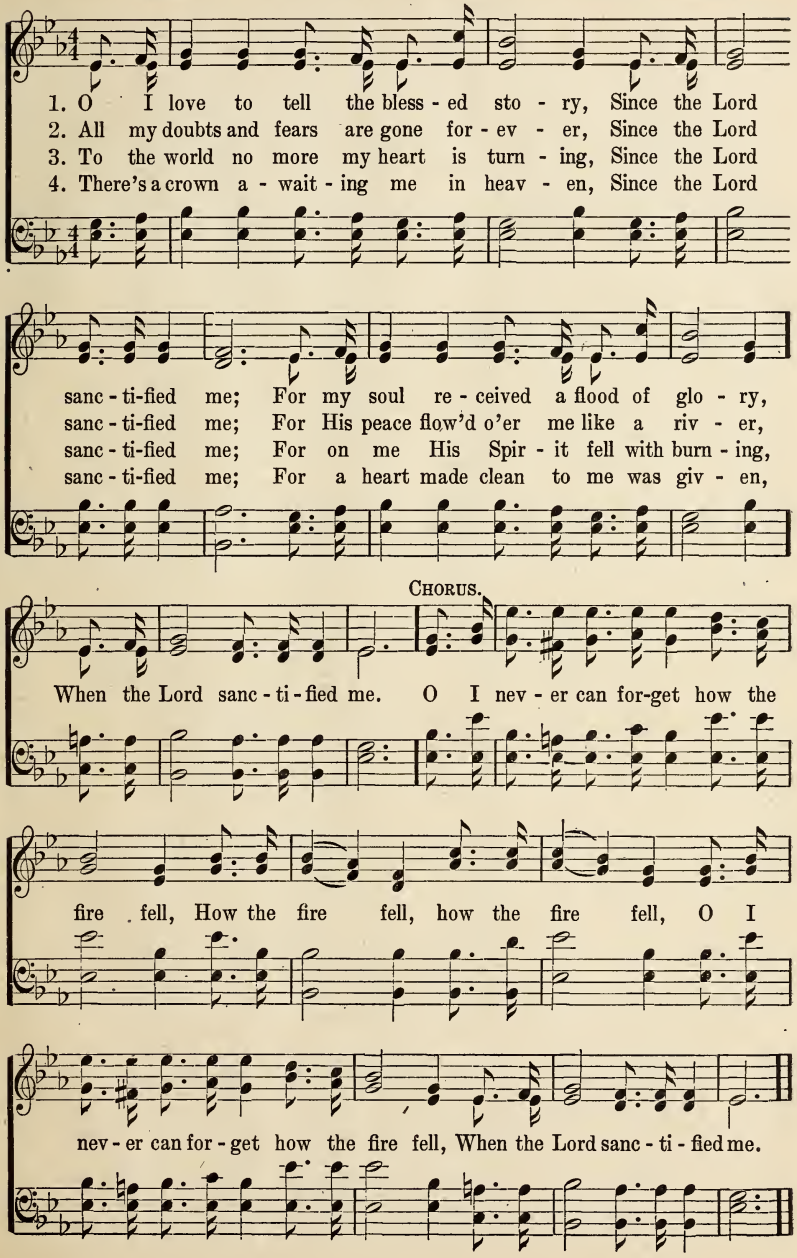
C. H. M. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY H. L. GILMOUR. Mrs. C. H. Morris.



No. 187. How the Fire Fell.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

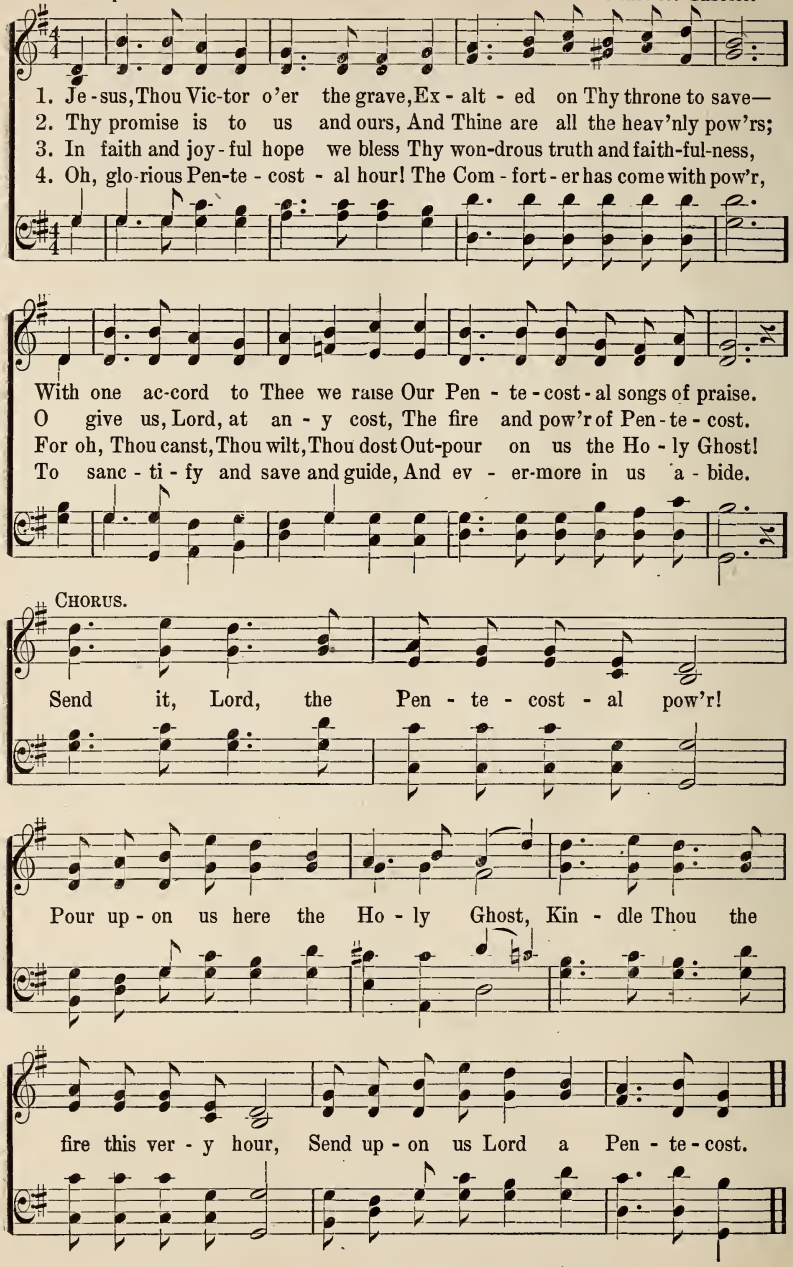
Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. Miriam E. Oatman.



No. 188. Our Pentecost.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY W. ELMER BAILEY.

Bishop H. B. Hartzler. Chas. H. Gabriel.

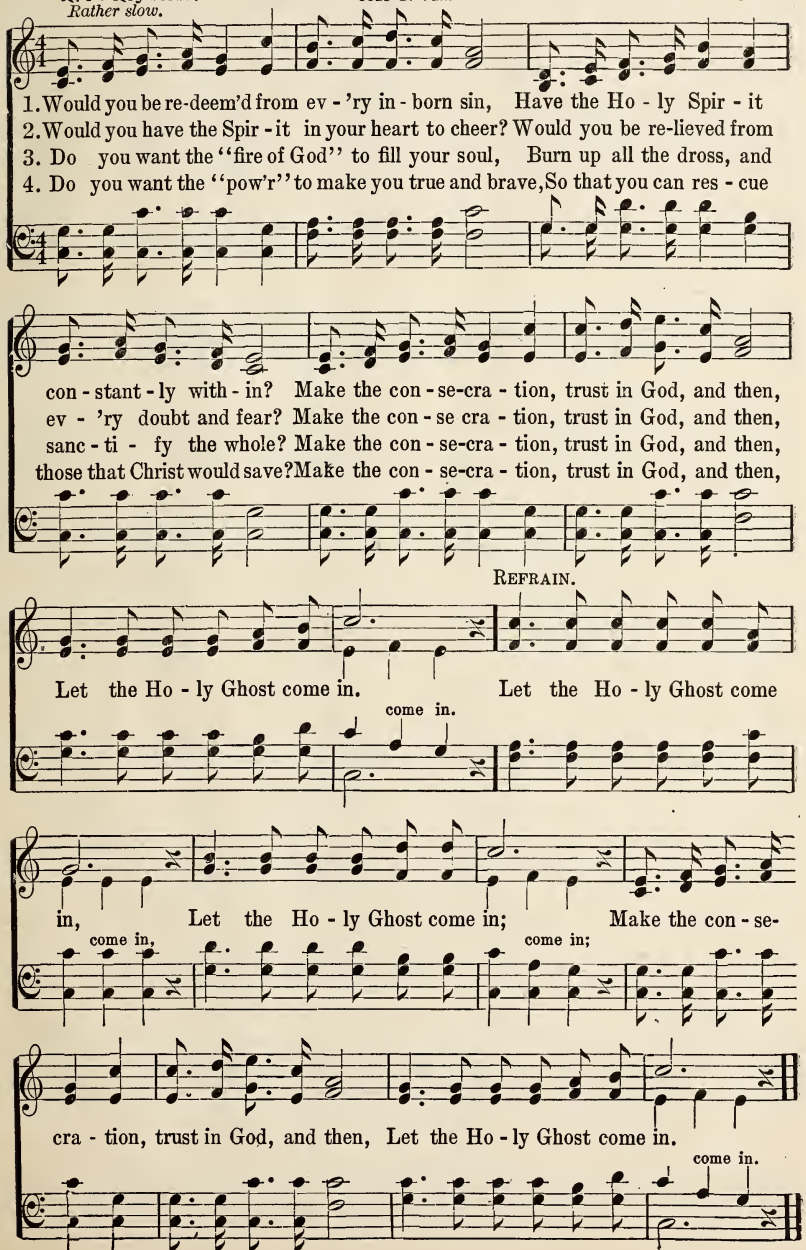


No. 189. Let the Holy Ghost Come In.

(Companion to "Let a Little Sunshine In.")

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY C. E. ROWLEY.
USED BY PER.

R. F. Reynolds. *Rather slow.* C. E. Rowley.

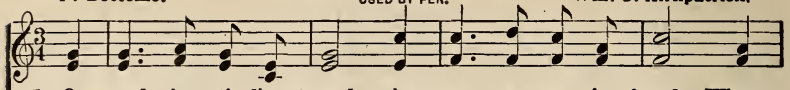


No. 190. The Comforter Has Come.

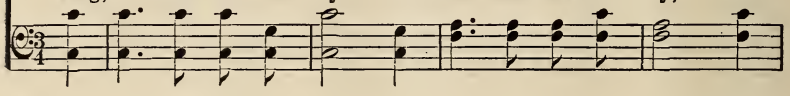
F. Bottome.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PER.

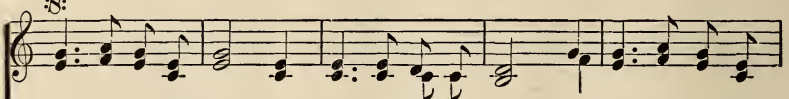
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



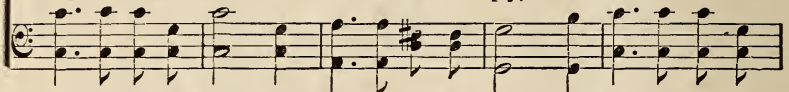
1. O spread the ti - dings 'round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher-
2. The long, long night is past, the morn - ing breaks at last, And
3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To
4. O bound-less love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To
5. Sing, till the ech - oes fly a - bove the vault-ed sky, And



:S:

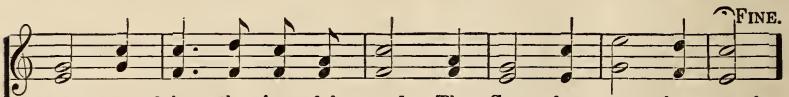


ev - er hu-man hearts and hu-man woes a - bound; Let ev - 'ry Christian
hush'd the dreadful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gold-en
ev - 'ry cap-tive soul a full de-liv'-rance brings; And thro' the va-cant
wond'ring mortals tell the match-less grace di-vine— That I, a child of
all the saints a - bove to all be - low re - ply, In strains of end - less

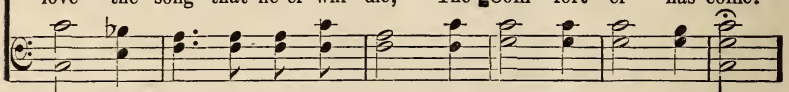


D.S.-*Ho-ly Ghost from heav'n, The Fa-ther's promise giv'n; O spread the tidings*

FINE.



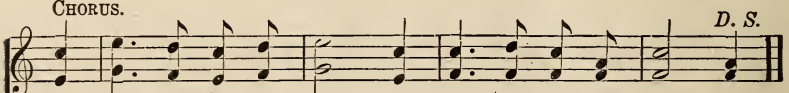
tongue pro-claim the joy - ful sound: The Com - fort - er has come!
hills the day ad - vanc - es fast! The Com - fort - er has come!
cells the song of tri-umph rings; The Com - fort - er has come!
hell, should in His im - age shine! The Com - fort - er has come!
love the song that ne'er will die; The Com - fort - er has come!



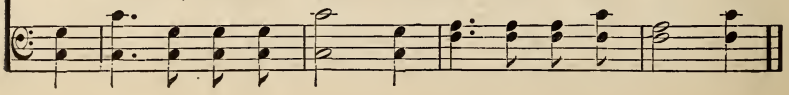
'round, Wher - ev - er man is found— The Com - fort - er has come!

CHORUS.

D. S.



The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come! The



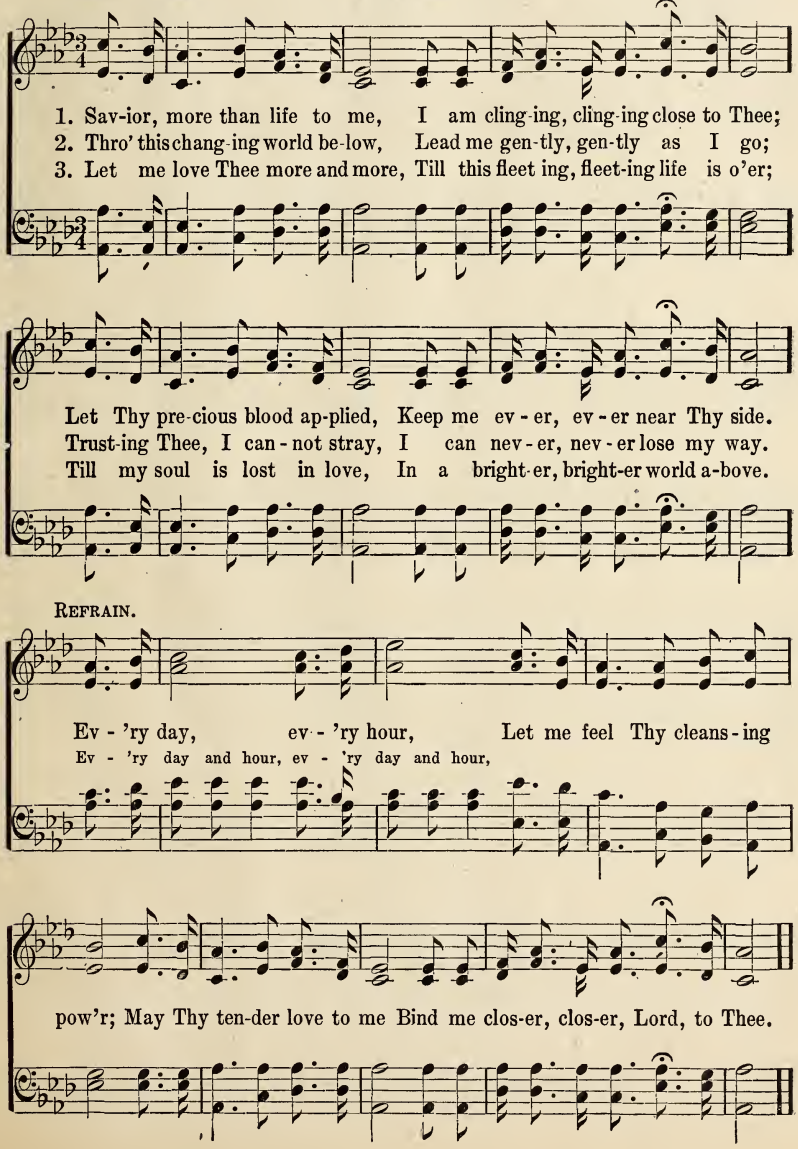
Cleansing.

No. 191. Savior, More than Life.

Fanny J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY W. H. DOANE.
USED BY PER.

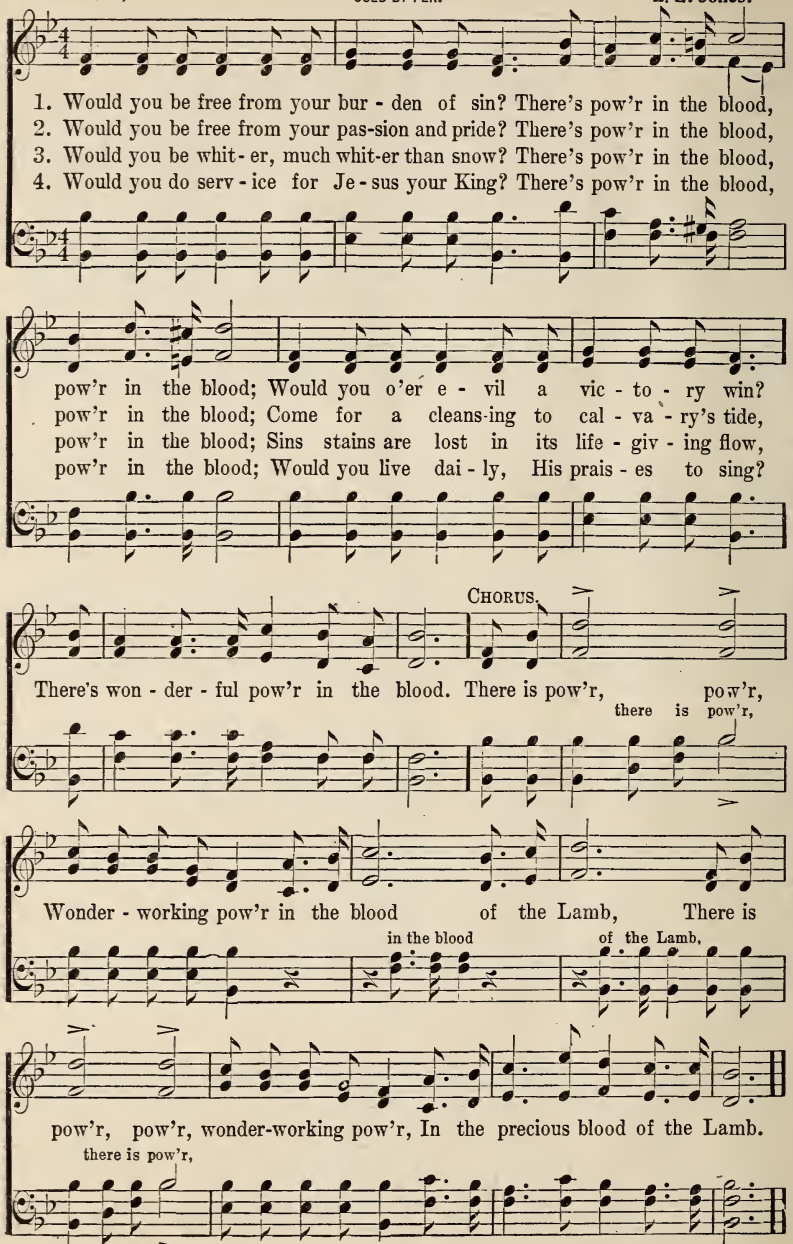
W. H. Doane.



No. 192. There is Power in the Blood.

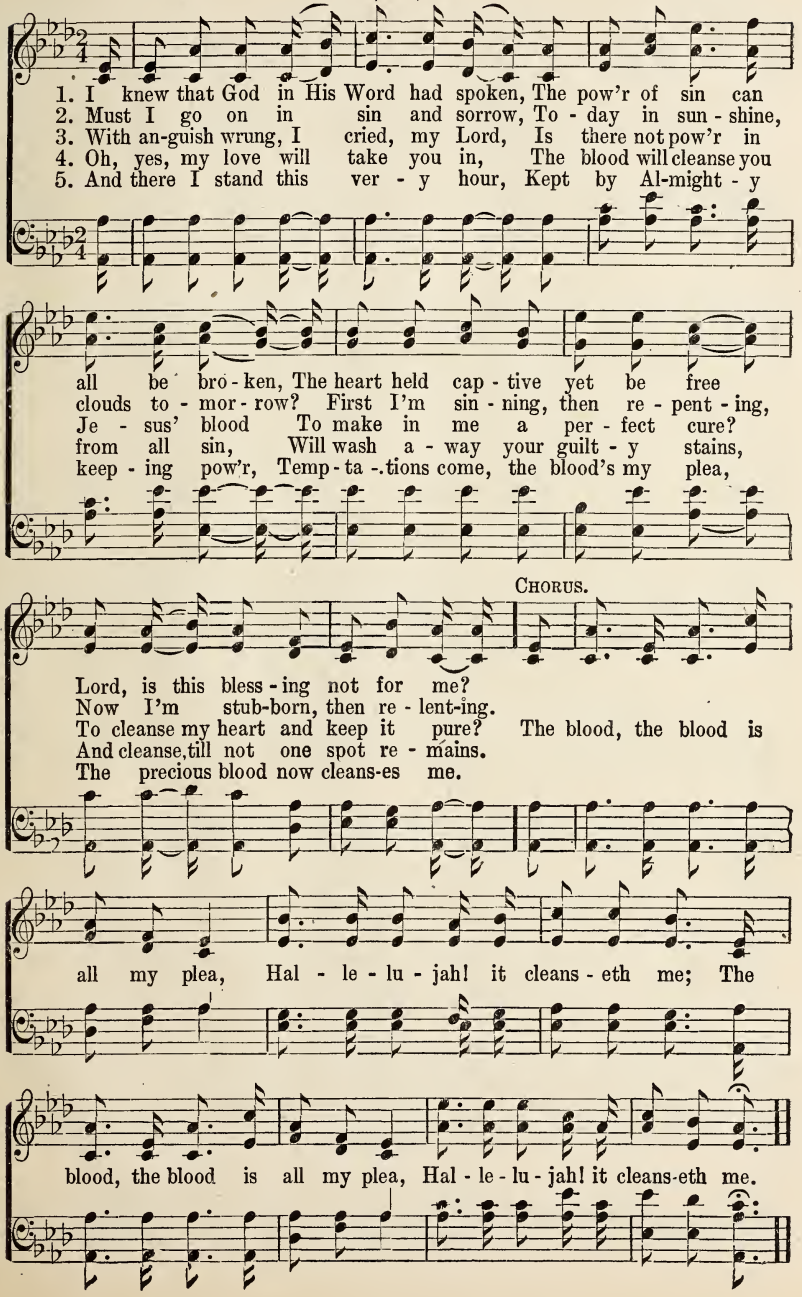
COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY H. L. GILMOUR.
USED BY PER.

L. E. J, L. E. Jones.



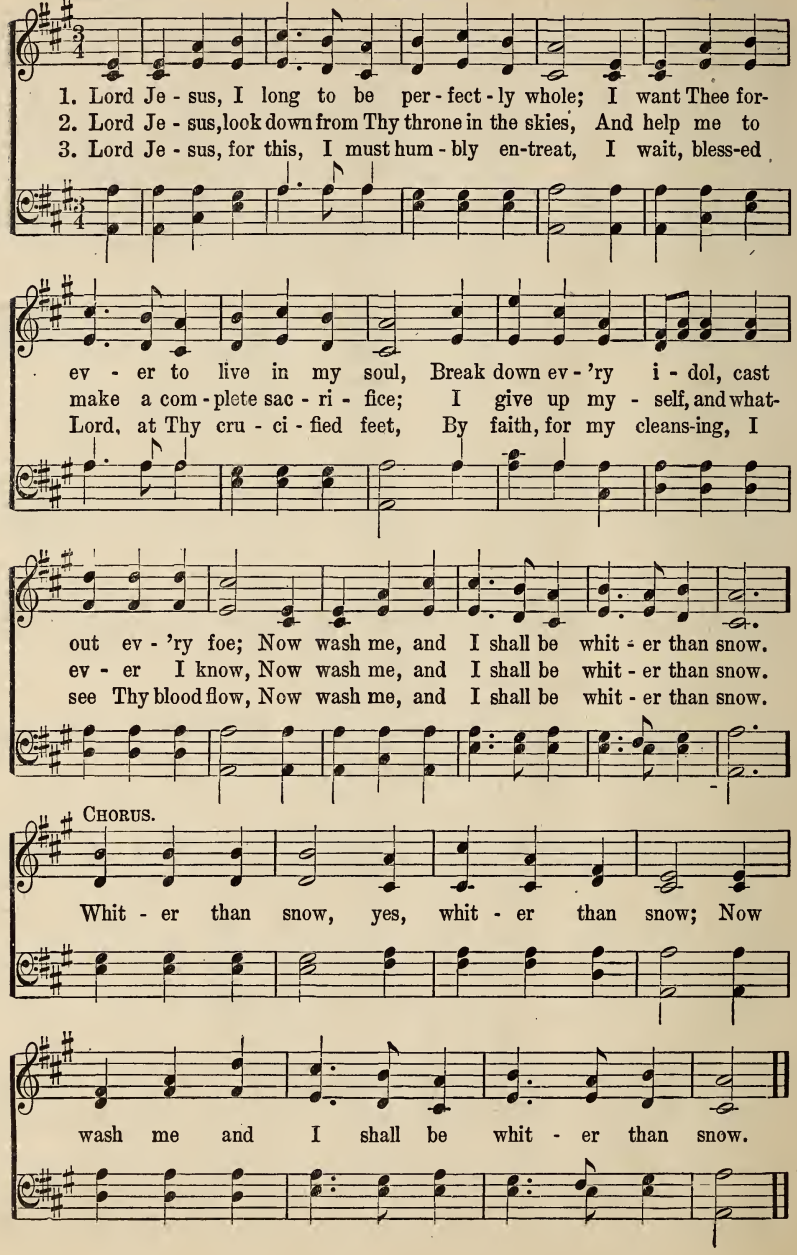
No. 193. The Blood is All My Plea.

Rev. F. C. Baker. COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. F. Miller.



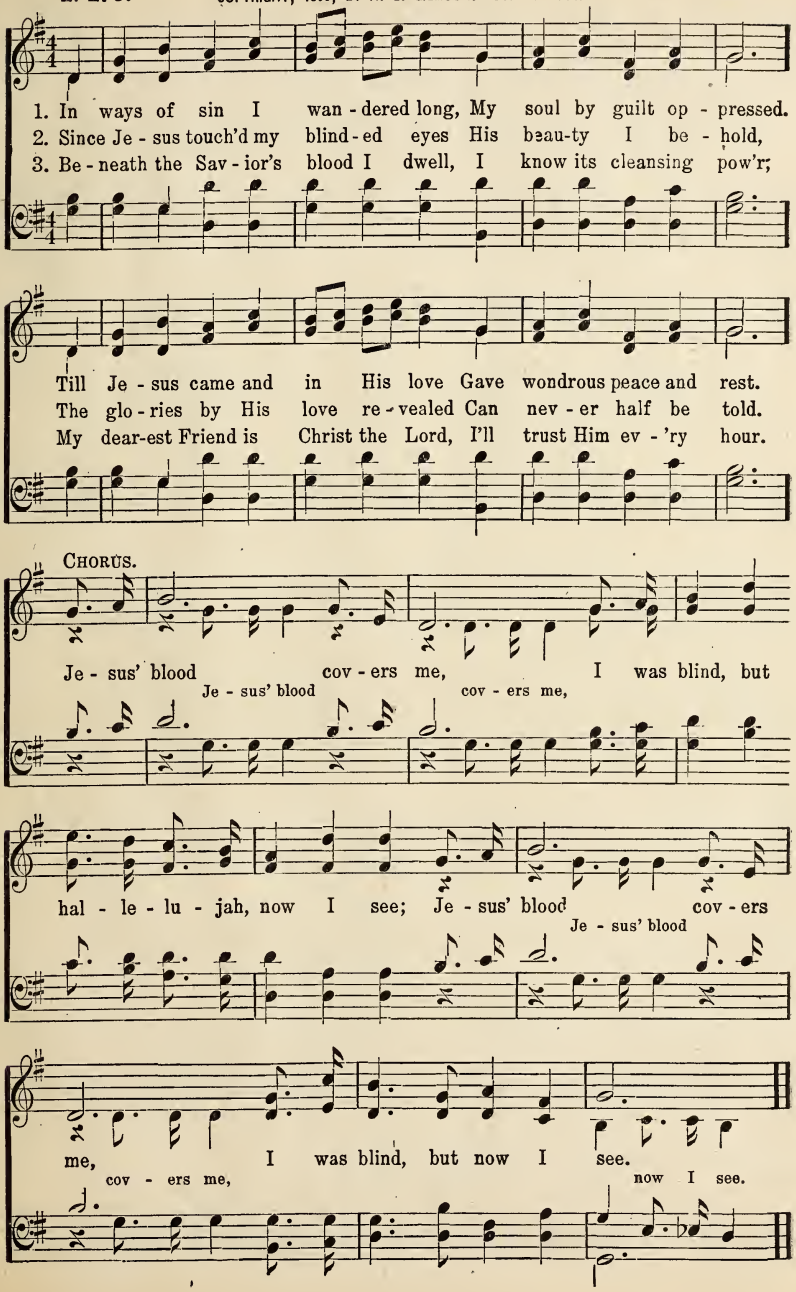
No. 194. Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson. BY PERMISSION. Wm. G. Fischer.



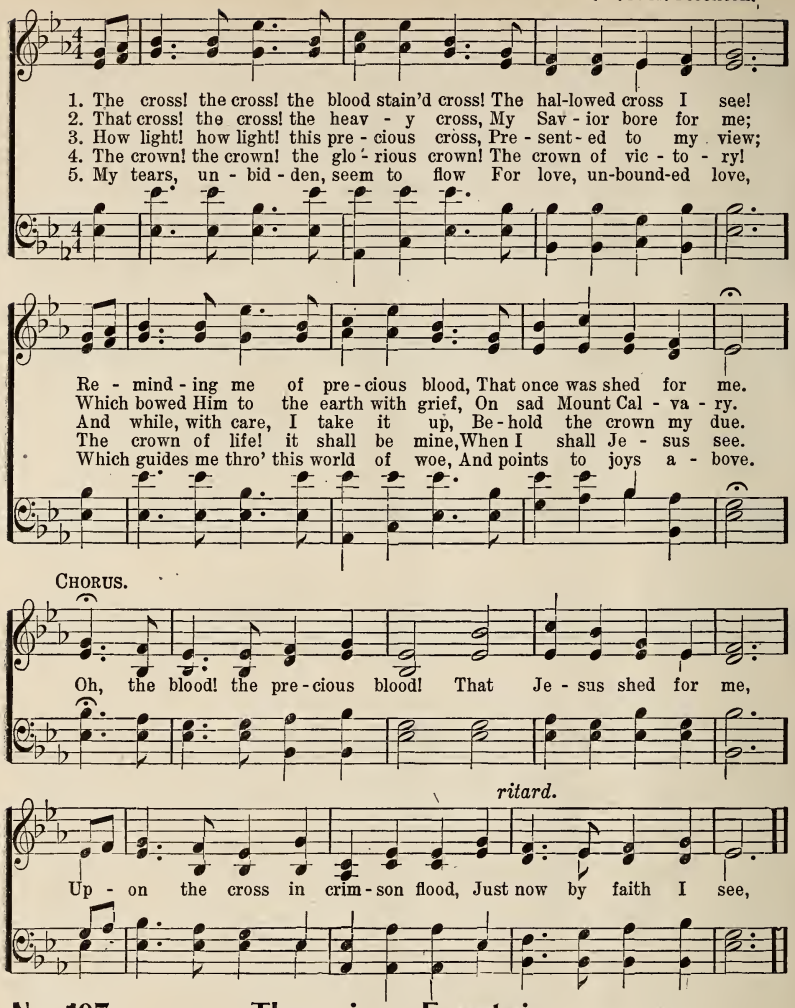
No. 195. Jesus' Blood Covers Me.

L. E. J. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY H. L. GILMOUR. USED BY PER L. E. Jones.



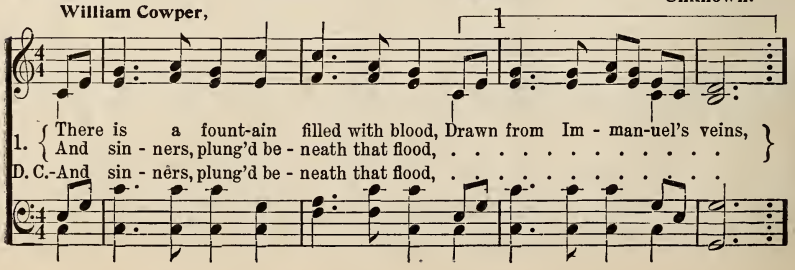
No. 196. The Hallowed Gross.

Rev. J. H. Stockton.

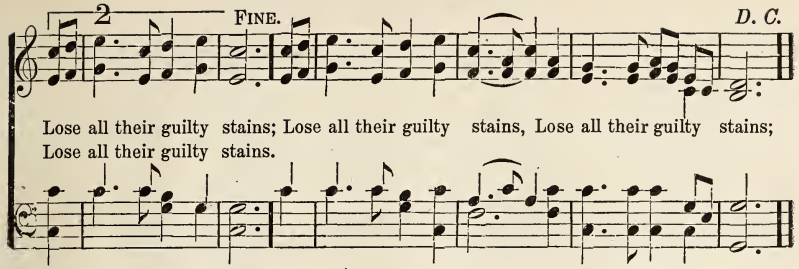


No. 197. There is a Fountain.

William Cowper, Unknown.



There is a Fountain.



2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I tho' vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

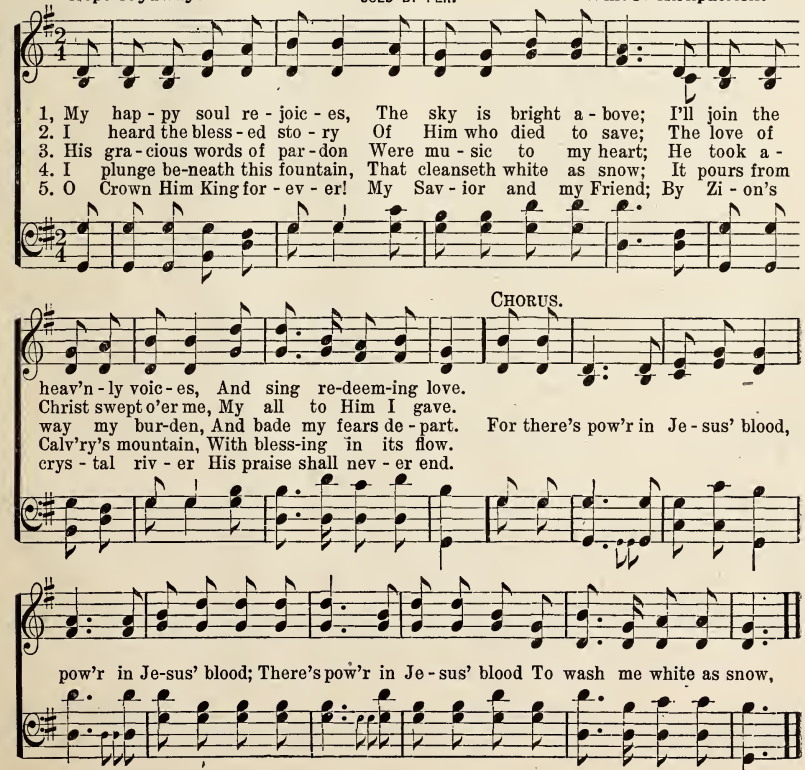
4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue,
Lies silent in the grave.

No. 198. There's Power in Jesus' Blood.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
USED BY PER.

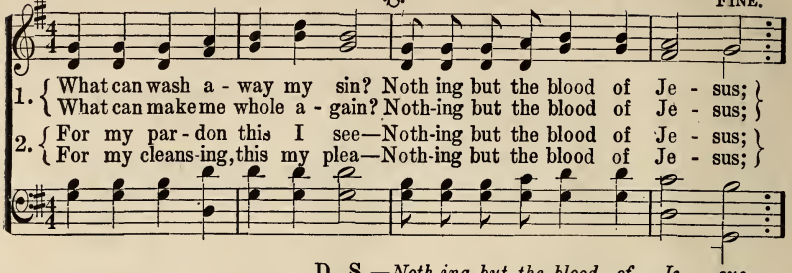
Hope Tryaway. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



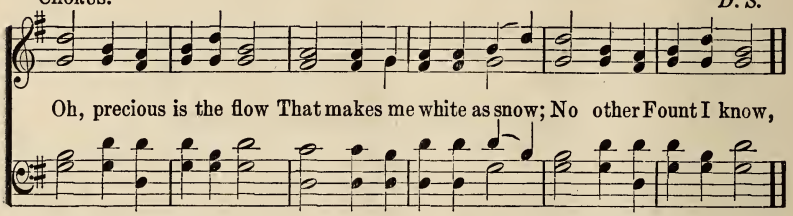
No. 199. Nothing But the Blood.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL. USED BY PER.

R. L. R. Lowry.



CHORUS. D. S.



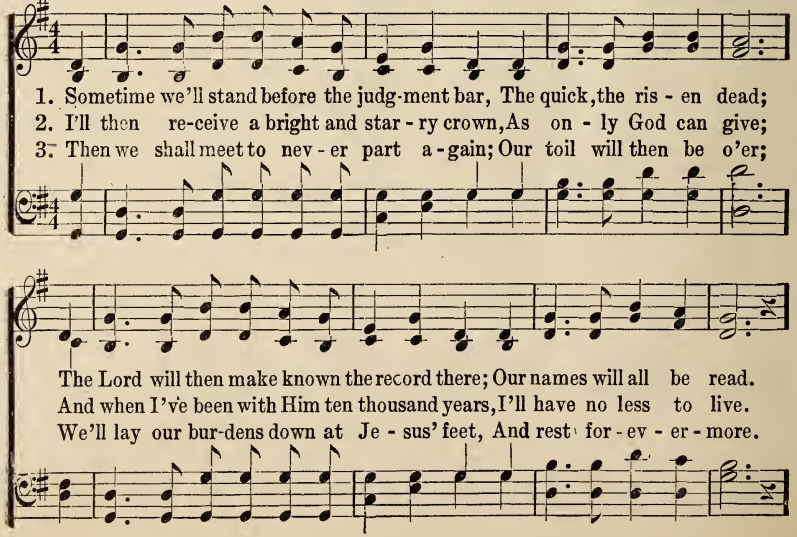
3 Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

4 This is all my hope and peace—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

No. 200. Saved Through Jesus' Blood.

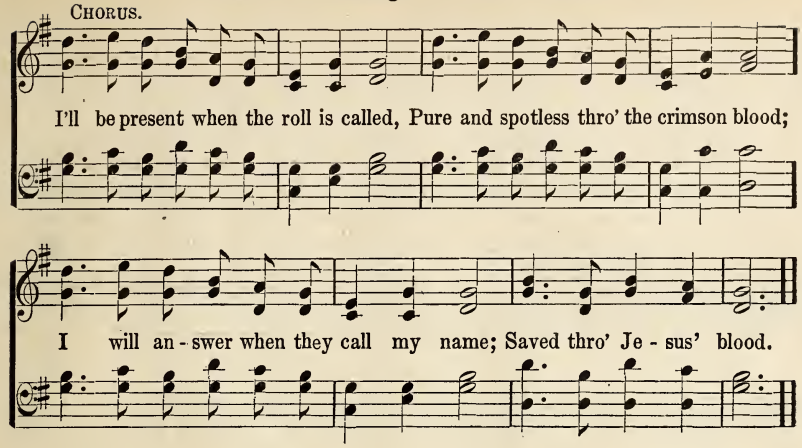
COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY HALL-MACK CO. USED BY PER.

J. W. V. J. W. VanDeVenter.



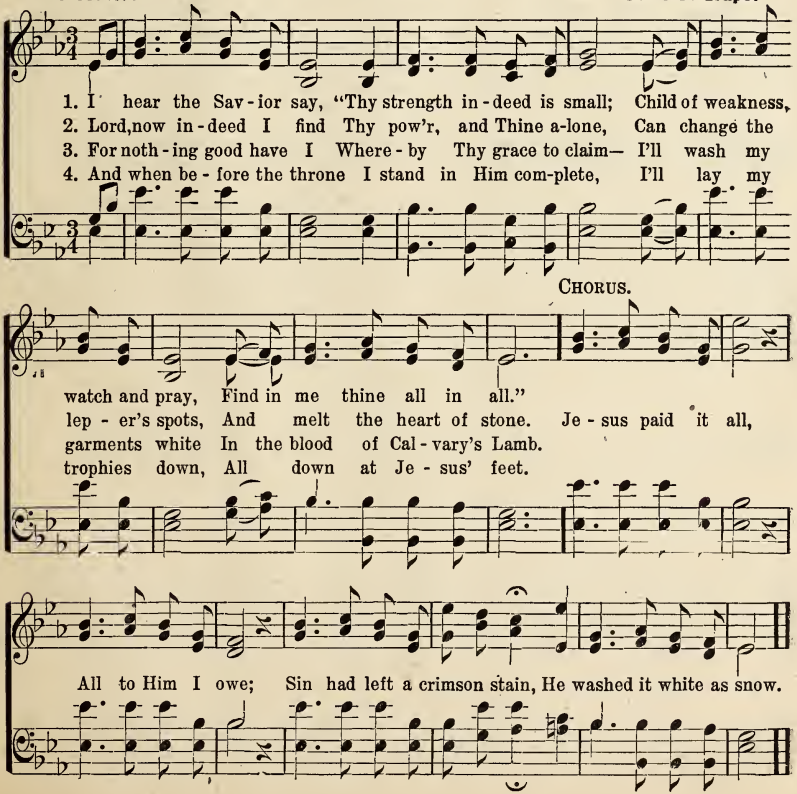
Saved Through Jesus' Blood.

CHORUS.



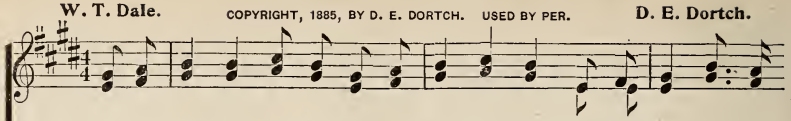
No. 201. Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. E. M. Hall. John T. Grape.

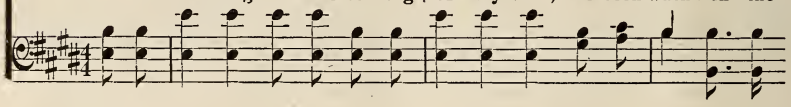


No. 202. I've Been Washed in the Blood.

W. T. Dale. COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY D. E. DORTCH. USED BY PER. D. E. Dortch.

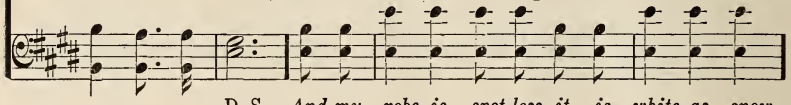


1. I have been to Je-sus who has cleans'd my soul, I've been wash'd in the
2. I am dai - ly trust-ing Je - sus at my side, I've been wash'd in the
3. I am work-ing in the vine-yard of the Lord, I've been wash'd in the
4. I am list-'ning now to hear the Bridegroom's voice, I've been wash'd in the
5. I am watch-ing for the com-ing of my Lord, I've been wash'd in the



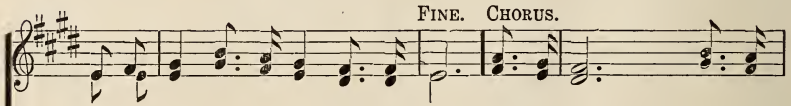
:S:

blood of the Lamb; By the blood of Je - sus I have been made whole,
blood of the Lamb; I am sweet-ly rest-ing in the Cru - ci - fied,
blood of the Lamb; I am trust-ing in the prom-ise of His word,
blood of the Lamb; How His com-ing will each faithful heart re - joice,
blood or the Lamb; He will come ac - cord-ing to His faith-ful word,

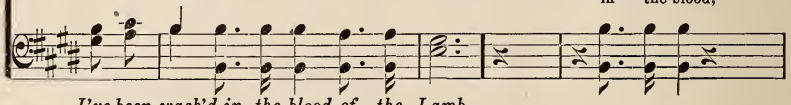


D. S.—*And my robe is spot-less, it is white as snow,*

FINE. CHORUS.

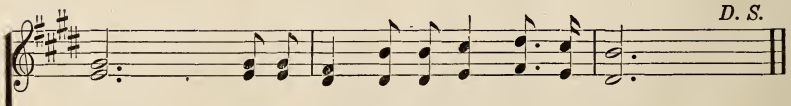


I've been wash'd in the blood of the Lamb. I've been washed, I've been
in the blood,

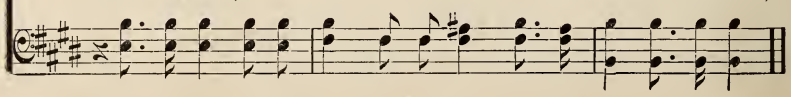


I've been wash'd in the blood of the Lamb.

D. S.



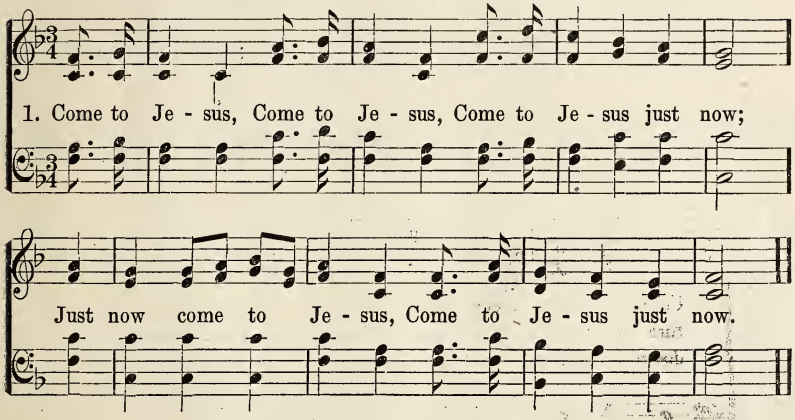
washed, I've been wash'd in the blood of the Lamb,
in the blood, of the Lamb,



Invitation.

No. 203. Come to Jesus.

"Behold, now is the accepted time, behold, now is the day of salvation."—2 Cor. vi. 2.



1. Come to Jesus, just now, etc.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."—*Matt.* 11:28.

2. He will save you, just now, etc.

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."—*Acts* 16:31.

3. O believe Him, just now, etc.

"God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."—*John* 3:16.

4. He is able.

"He is able to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him, seeing He ever liveth to make intercession for them."—*Heb.* 7:25.

5. He is willing.

"The Lord is long suffering to usward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance."—2 *Pet.* 3:9.

6. He'll receive you.

"Him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out."—*John* 6:37.

7. Then flee to Jesus.

"Flee from the wrath to come."—*Matt.* 3:7.

8. Call unto Him.

"Whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved."—*Acts* 2:21.

9. "Mercy on me."

"Jesus thou son of David, have mercy on me."—*Mark* 10:47.

10. He will hear you.

"And Jesus said unto him, go thy way, thy faith hath made thee whole."—*Mark* 10:52.

11. He'll forgive you.

"If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins."—1 *John* 1:9.

12. He will cleanse you.

"The blood of Jesus Christ his Son, cleanseth us from all sin."—1 *John* 1:7.

13. He'll renew you.

"Therefore, if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature."—2 *Cor.* 5:17.

14. He will clothe you.

"He that overcometh, the same shall be clothed in white raiment."—*Rev.* 3:5.

15. Jesus loves you.

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."—*John* 15:13.

16. Don't reject Him.

"He is despised and rejected of men.—*Isa.* 53:3.

17. Only trust Him.

"He that hath the Son hath life."—1 *John* 5:12.

E. P. H.

No. 204. "Almost Persuaded."

BY PER. OF THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
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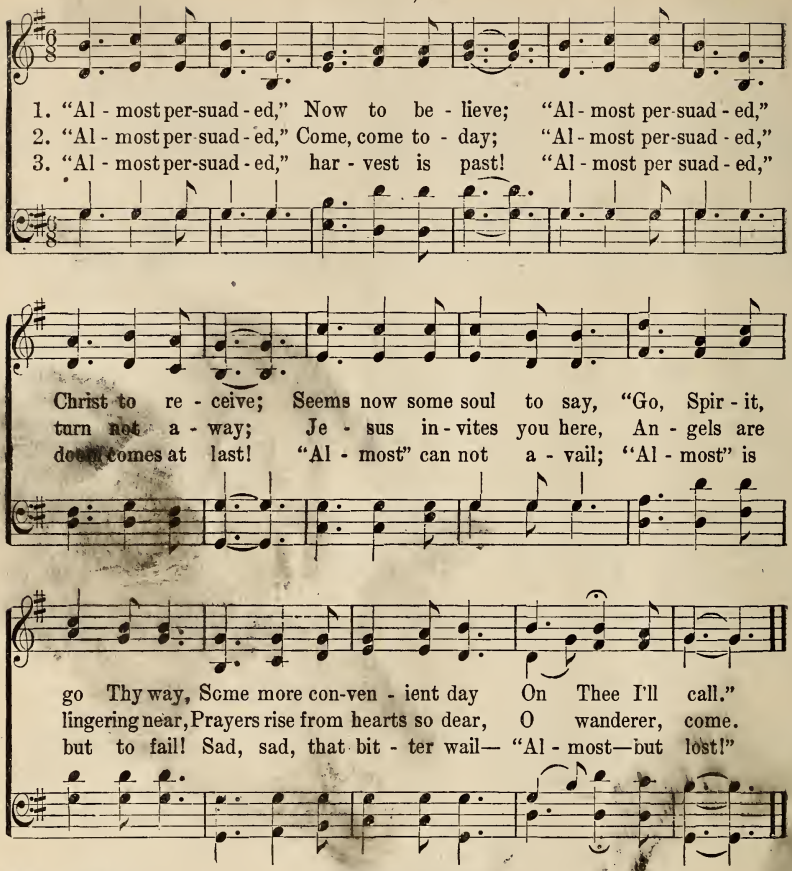
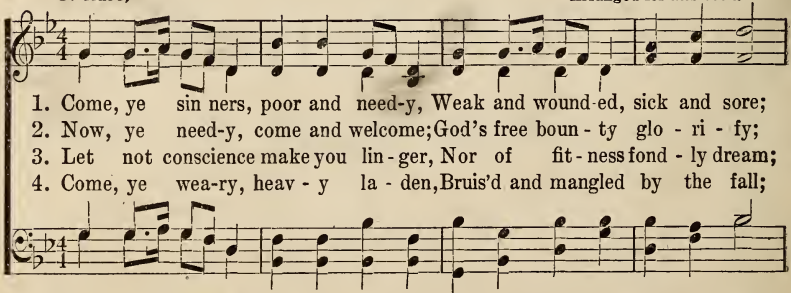
P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.



No. 205. I Will Arise.

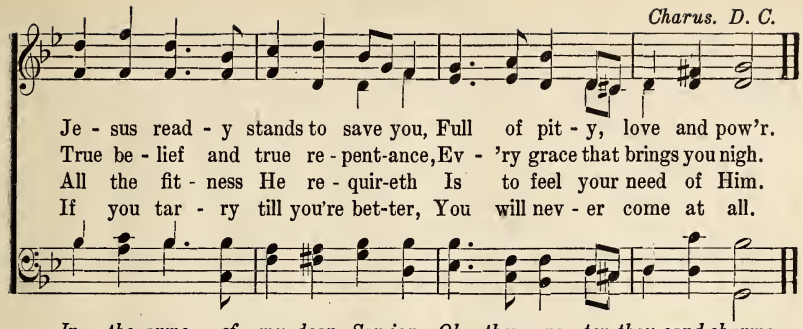
J. Hart, American Spiritual, Arranged for this book.



CHO.—*I will a-rise and go to Je - sus, He will embrace me in His arms;*

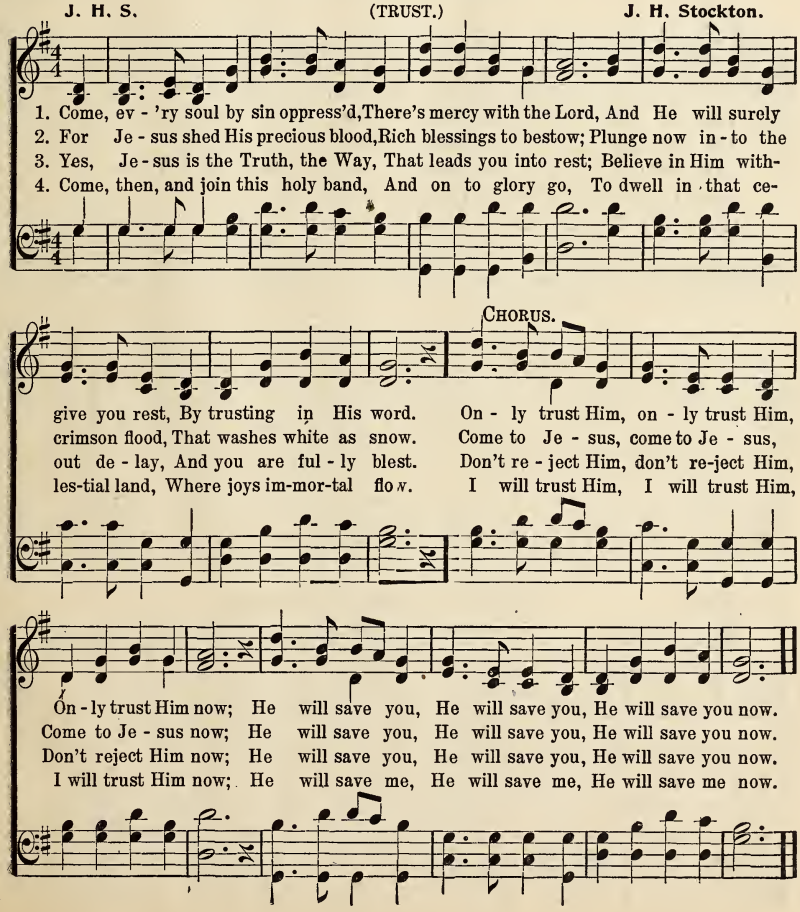
I Will Arise.

Charus. D. C.



No. 206. Only Trust Him.

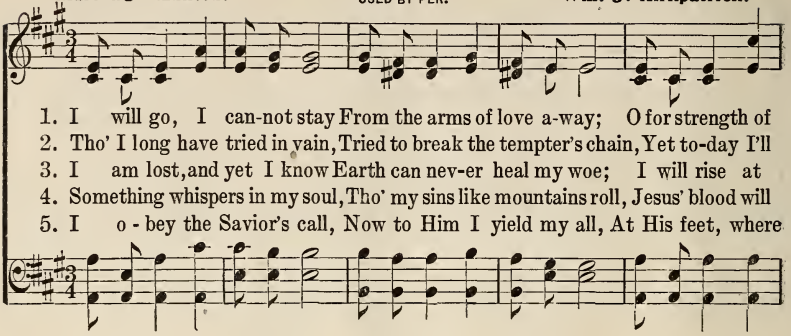
J. H. S. (TRUST.) J. H. Stockton.



No. 207. I Will Go.

COPYRIGHT. 1888, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PER.

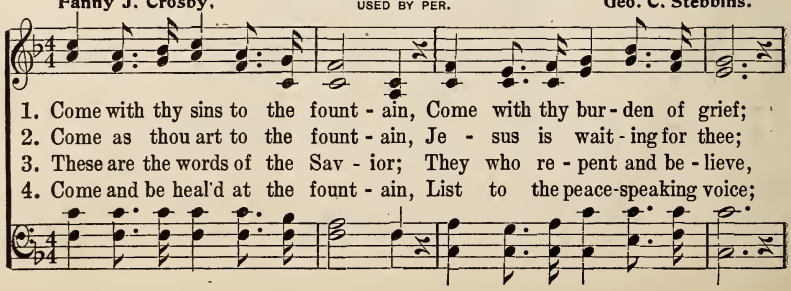
Martha J. Lankton. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



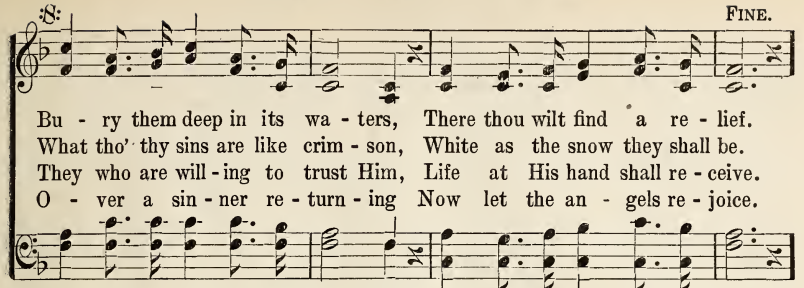
No. 208. Come to the Fountain.

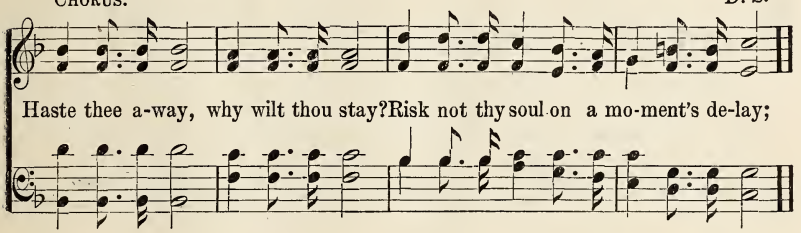
COPYRIGHT 1883, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. USED BY PER.

Fanny J. Crosby. Geo. C. Stebbins.

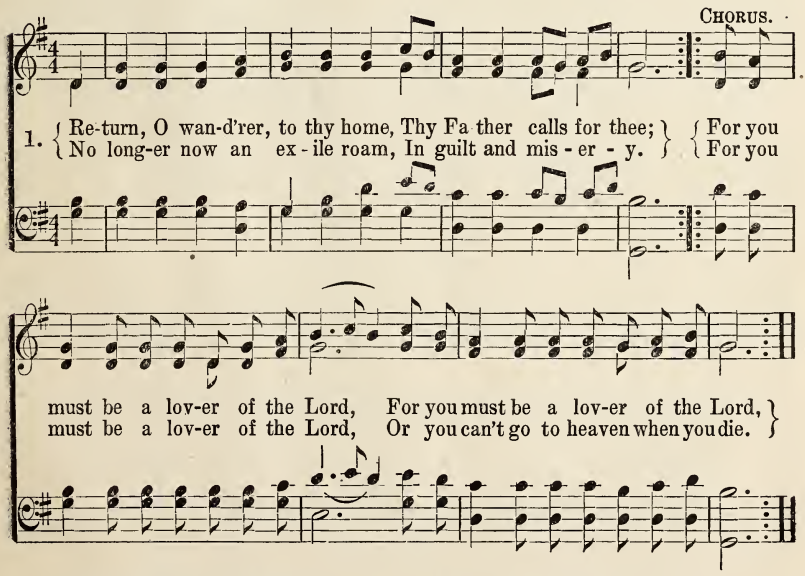


Come to the Fountain.





No. 209. You Must Be a Lover of the Lord.

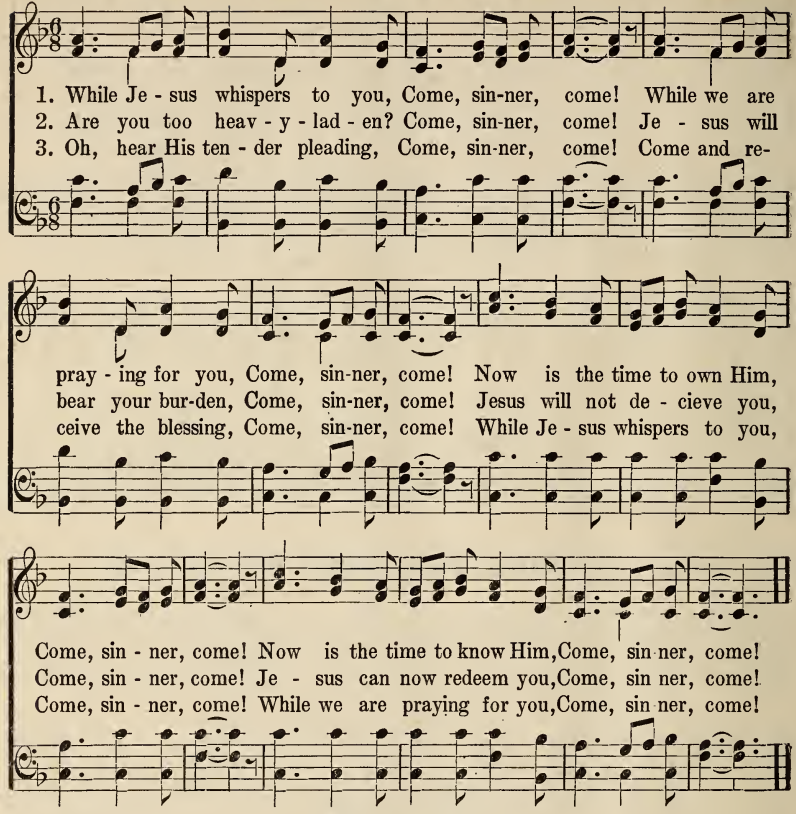


2 Return, O wand'rer, to thy home,
'Tis Jesus calls for thee:
The Spirit and the Bride say come;
Oh! now for refuge flee.

3 Return, O wand'rer, to thy home,
'Tis madness to delay;
There are no pardons in the tomb,
And brief is mercy's day.

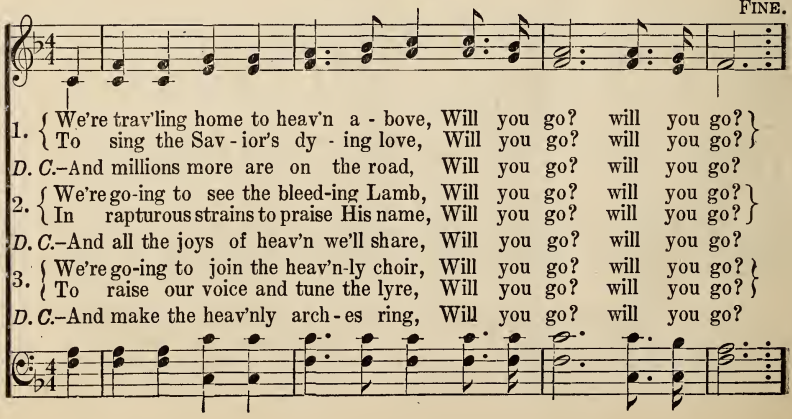
No. 210. Come, Sinner, Come.

W. E. Witter. BY PER. OF H. R. PALMER, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. H. R. Palmer.



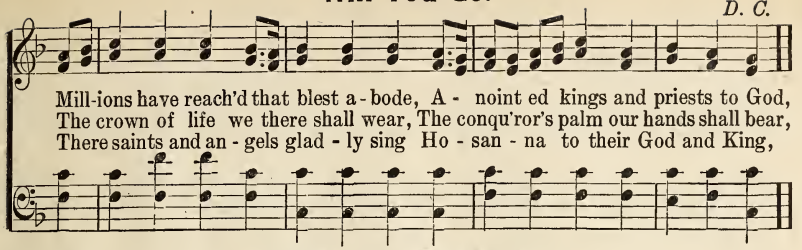
No. 211. Will You Go.

FINE.



Will You Go.

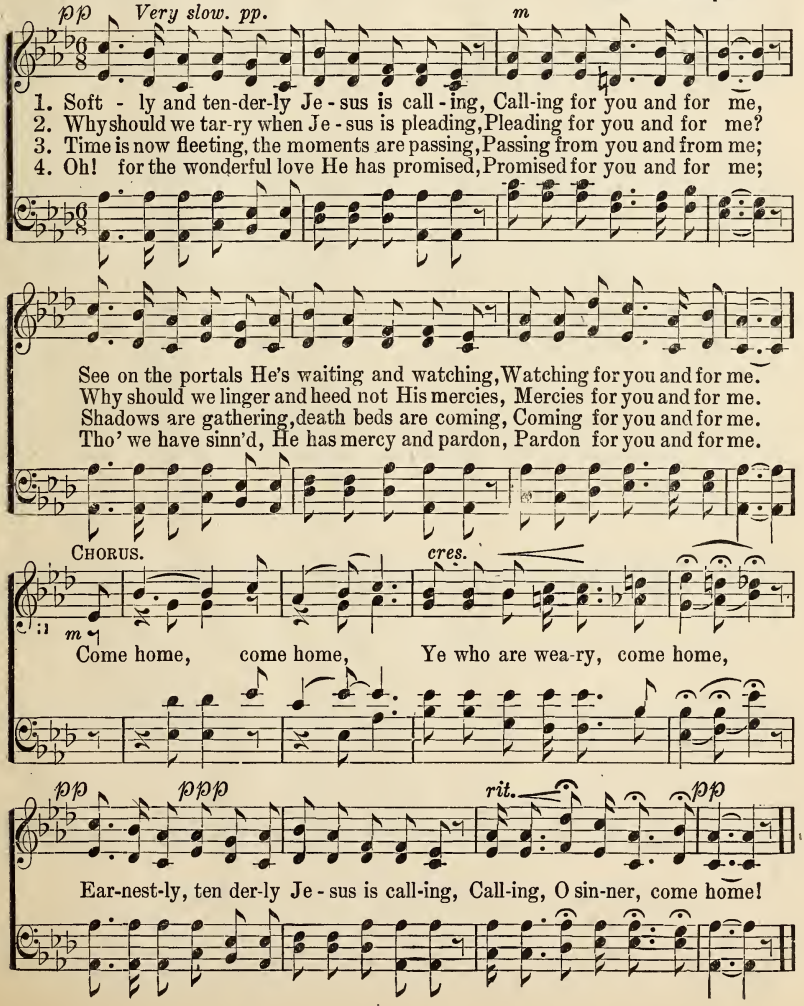
D. C.



No. 212. Softly and Tenderly.

BY PER. OF MESSRS. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., CHIGAGO, ILL.. & EAST LIVERPOOL, O.

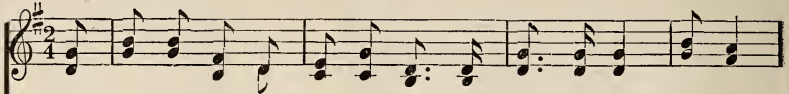
W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.



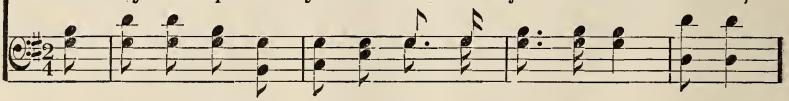
No. 213. The Very Same Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
USED BY PER.

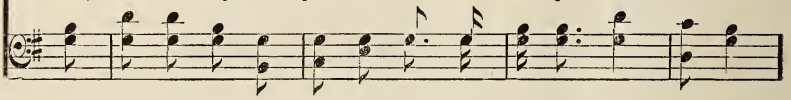
L. H. Edmunds. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



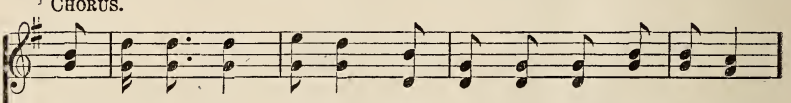
1. Come, sin - ners to the Liv - ing One, He's just the same Je - sus
2. Come, feast up - on the "liv - ing bread," He's just the same Je - sus
3. Come, tell Him all your griefs and fears, He's just the same Je - sus
4. Come un - to Him for clear - er light, He's juet the same Je - sus
5. Calm 'midst the waves of troub - le be, He's just the same Je - sus
6. Some day our rapt - ured eyes shall see He's just the same Je - sus;



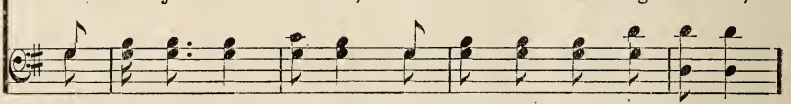
As when He raised the wid - ow's son, The ver - y same Je - sus.
As when the mul - ti - tudes He fed, The ver - y same Je - sus.
As when He shed those lov - ing tears, The ver - y same Je - sus.
As when He gave the blind their sight, The ver - y same Je - sus.
As when He hush'd the rag - ing sea, The ver - y same Je - sus.
Oh, bless - ed day for you and me! The ver - y same Je - sus.



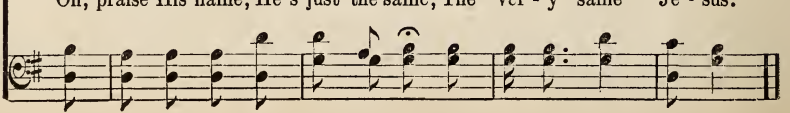
CHORUS.



The ver - y same Je - sus, The won - der work - ing Je - sus;



Oh, praise His name, He's just the same, The ver - y same Je - sus.

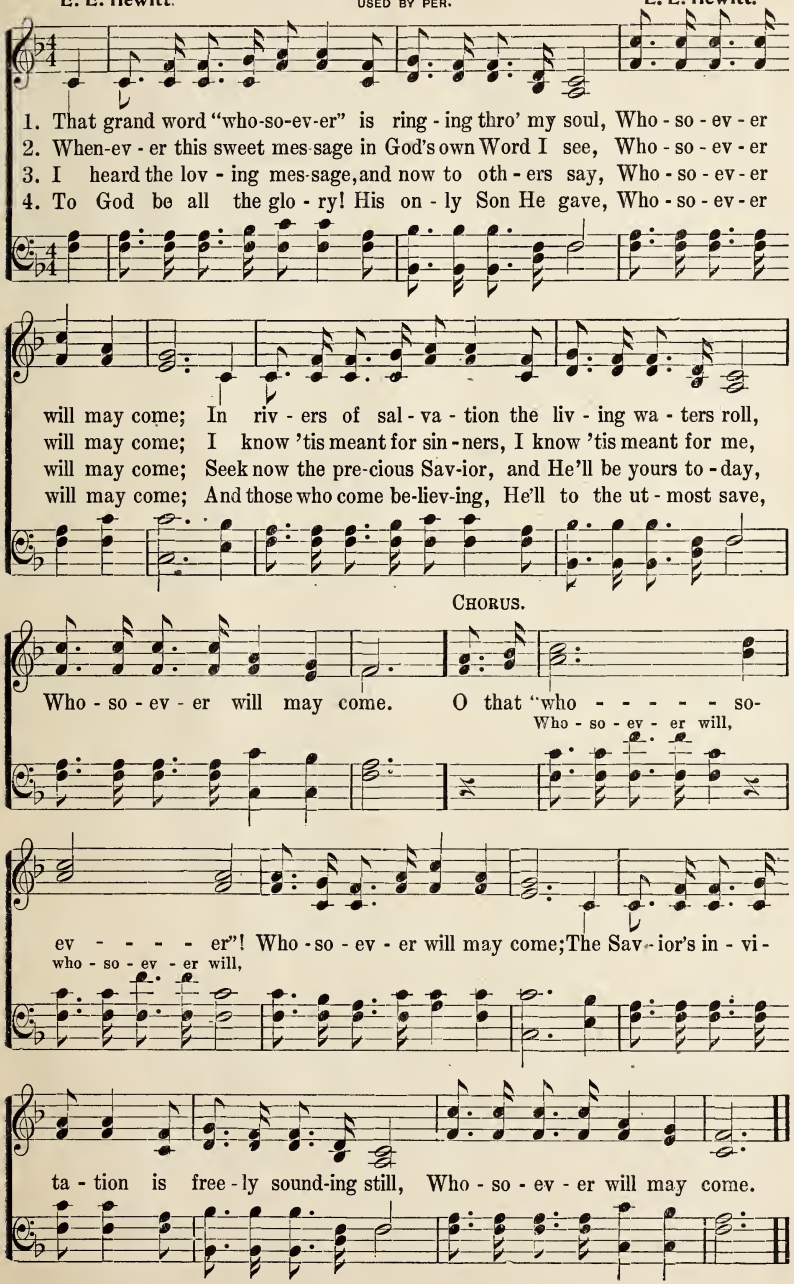


No. 214. That Grand Word, Whosoever.

E. E. Hewitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK
USED BY PER.

E. E. Hewitt.



No. 215. Where Will You Spend Eternity?

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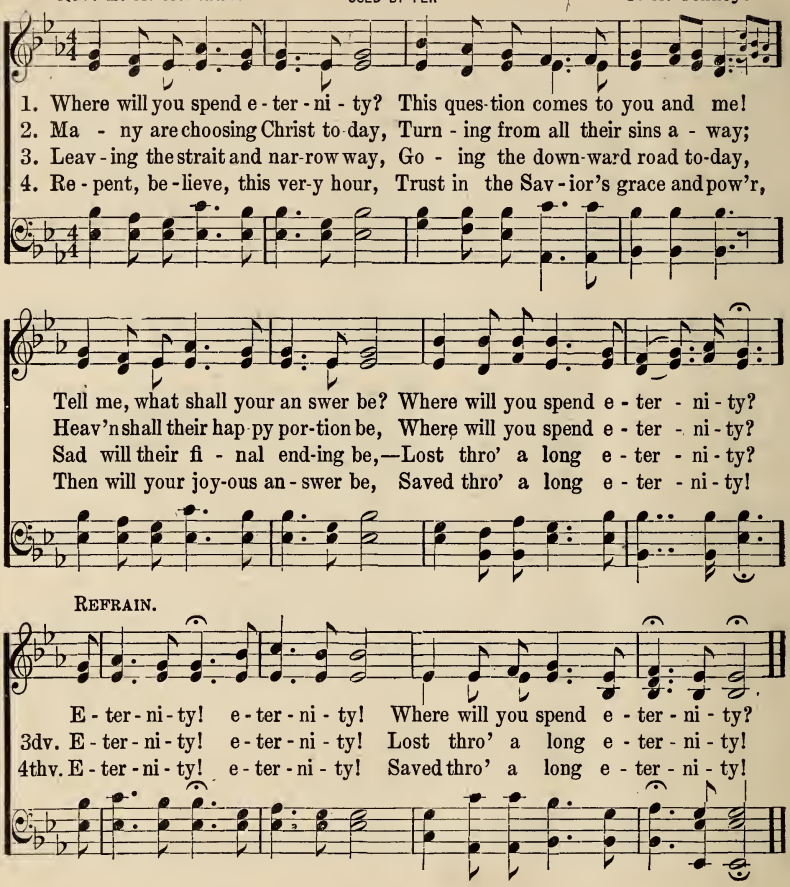
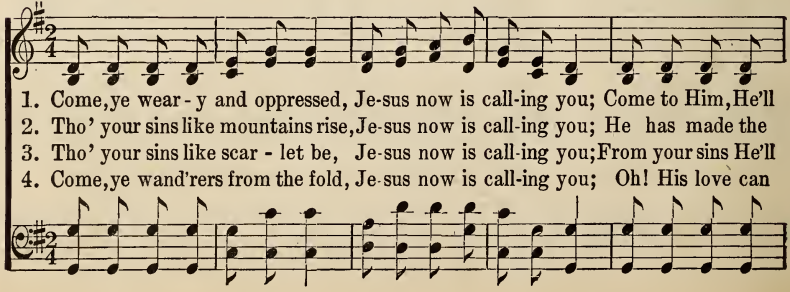
Rev. E. A. Hoffman. J. H. Tenney.



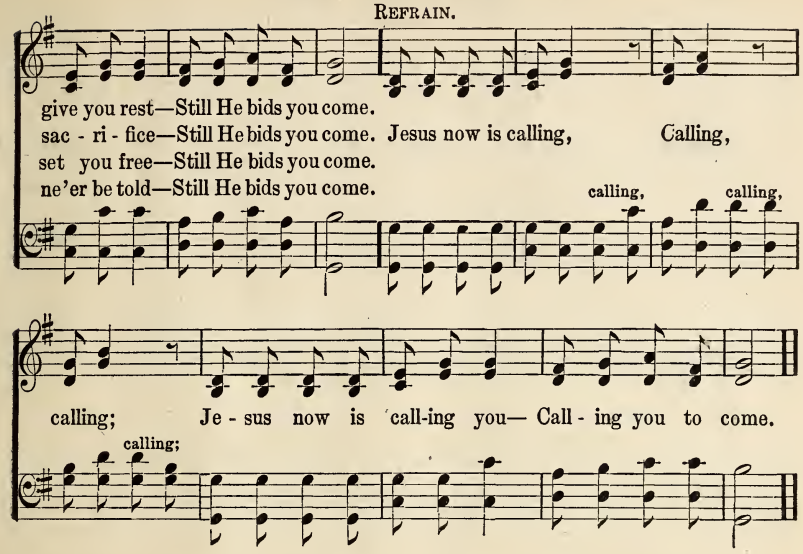
No. 216. Jesus Now is Calling.

R. E. H. R. E. Hudson.



Jesus Now is Calling.

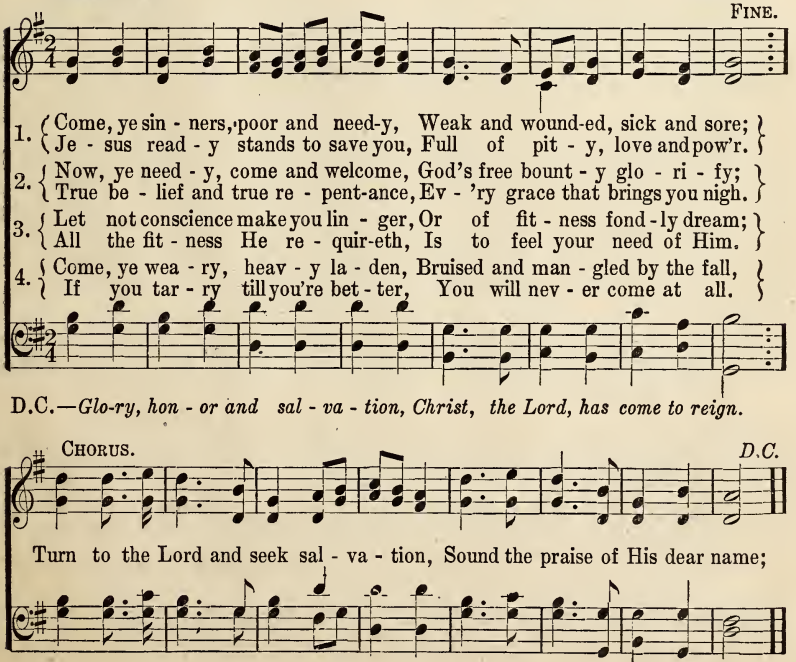
REFRAIN.



No. 217. Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy.

Joseph Hart, **Anon.**

FINE.



D.C.—*Glo-ry, hon - or and sal - va - tion, Christ, the Lord, has come to reign.*

CHORUS. D.C.

No. 218. God's Time Now.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY IRA D. SANKEY.
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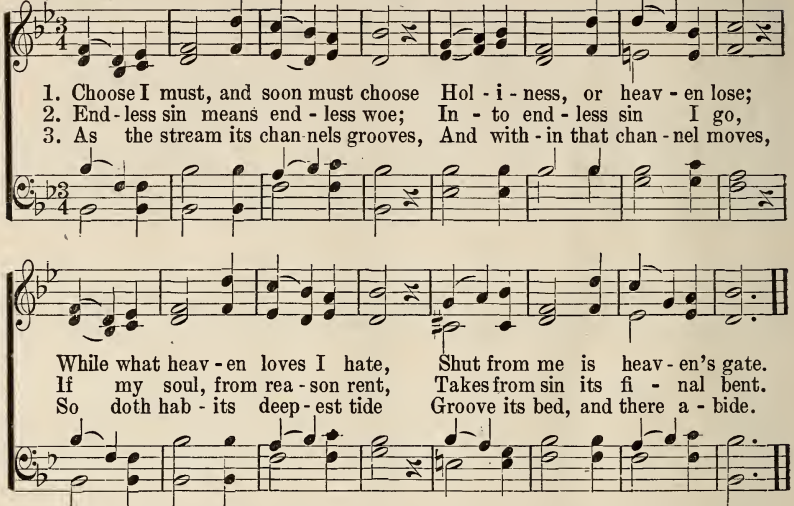
Joseph Cook. Ira D. Sankey.



4 Light obeyed increaseth light,
Light resisted bringeth night;
Who shall give me will to choose,
If the love of light I lose?

5 Speed, my soul; this instant yield;
Let the Light its sceptre wield;
While thy God prolongeth grace,
Haste thee toward His holy face!

No. 219. Why do You Wait?

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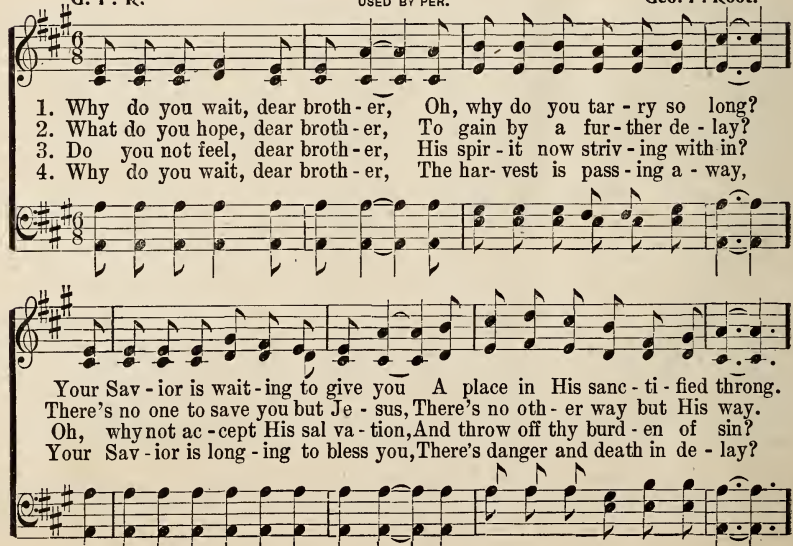
USED BY PER.

G. F. R. Geo. F. Root.



Why Do You Wait?

CHORUS.

1 2

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

No. 220. Oh, Why Not Tonight?

BY PER. OF J. H. HALL, OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.

J. Calvin Bushey.

1. Oh, do not let the word de - part, And close thine eyes a gainst the
2. To - mor-row's sun may nev-er rise, To bless thy long - de-lud - ed
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin - gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-
4. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - es none Who would to Him their souls u-

light; Poor sin - ner, hard - en not your heart, Be saved, oh, to-night.
sight; This is the time, oh, then, be wise, Be saved, oh, to-night.
quite? Re-nounce at once thy stubborn will, Be saved, oh, to-night.
nite; Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, oh, to-night.

CHORUS.

Oh, why not to-night? Oh, why not to-

Oh, why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night?

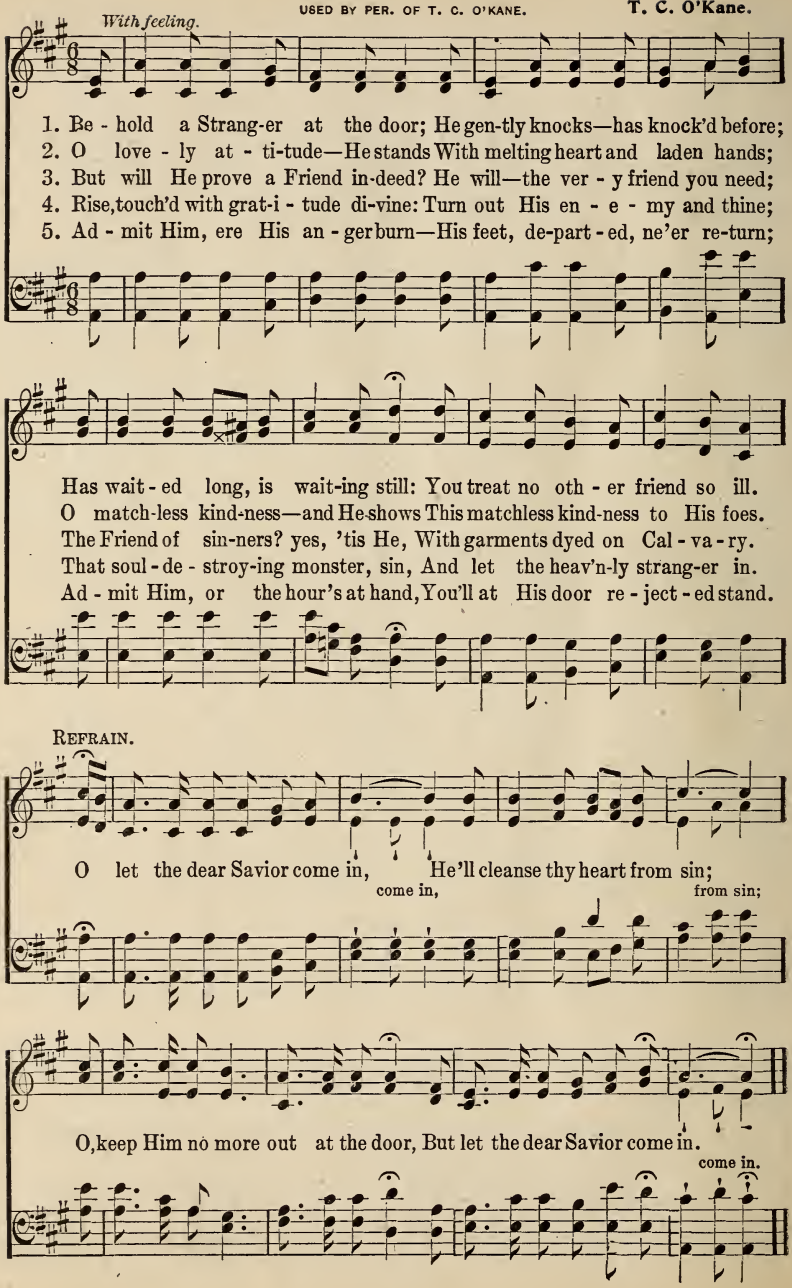
night? Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?

why not tonight? Wilt thou be saved? wilt thou be saved? Then why not, oh, why not to-night?

No. 221. The Stranger at the Door.

USED BY PER. OF T. C. O'KANE.

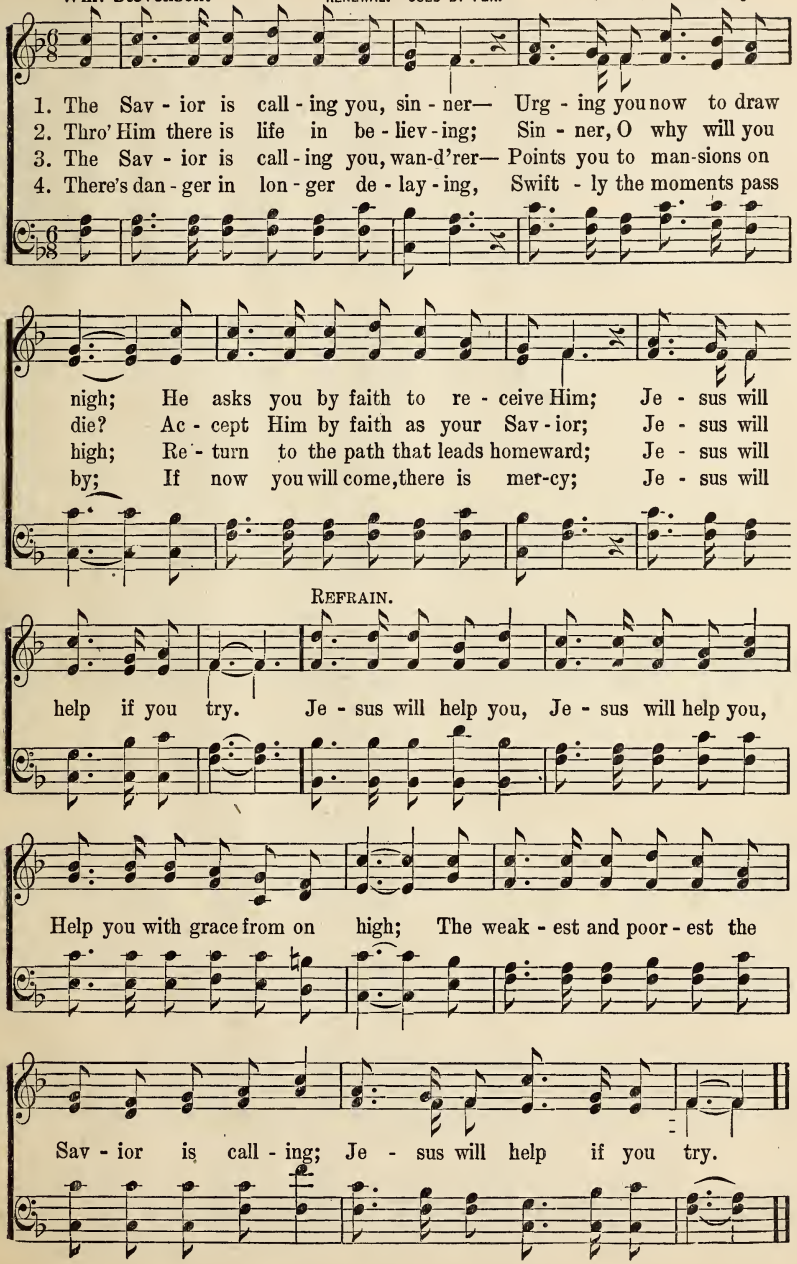
T. C. O'Kane.



No. 222. Jesus Will Help You.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
RENEWAL. USED BY PER.

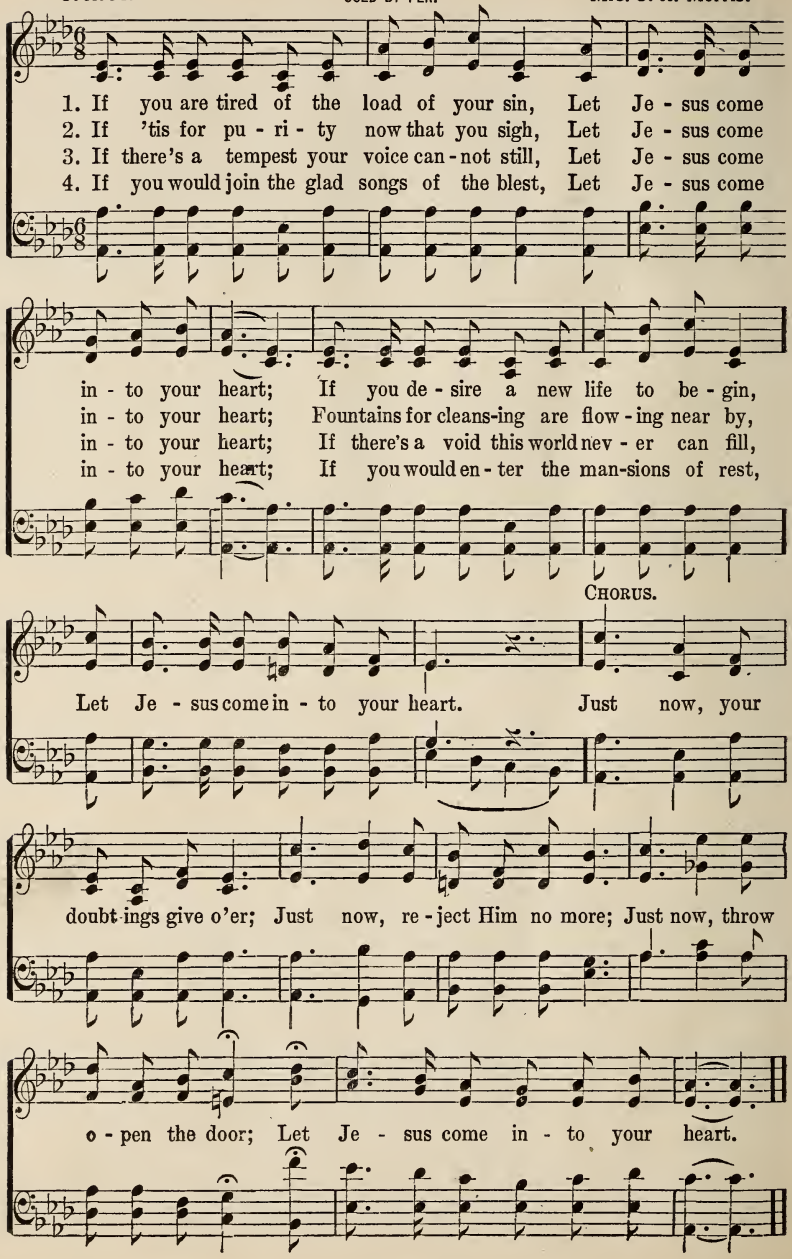
Wm. Stevenson. Rev. Robert Lowry.



No. 223. Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY H. L. GILMOUR.
USED BY PER.

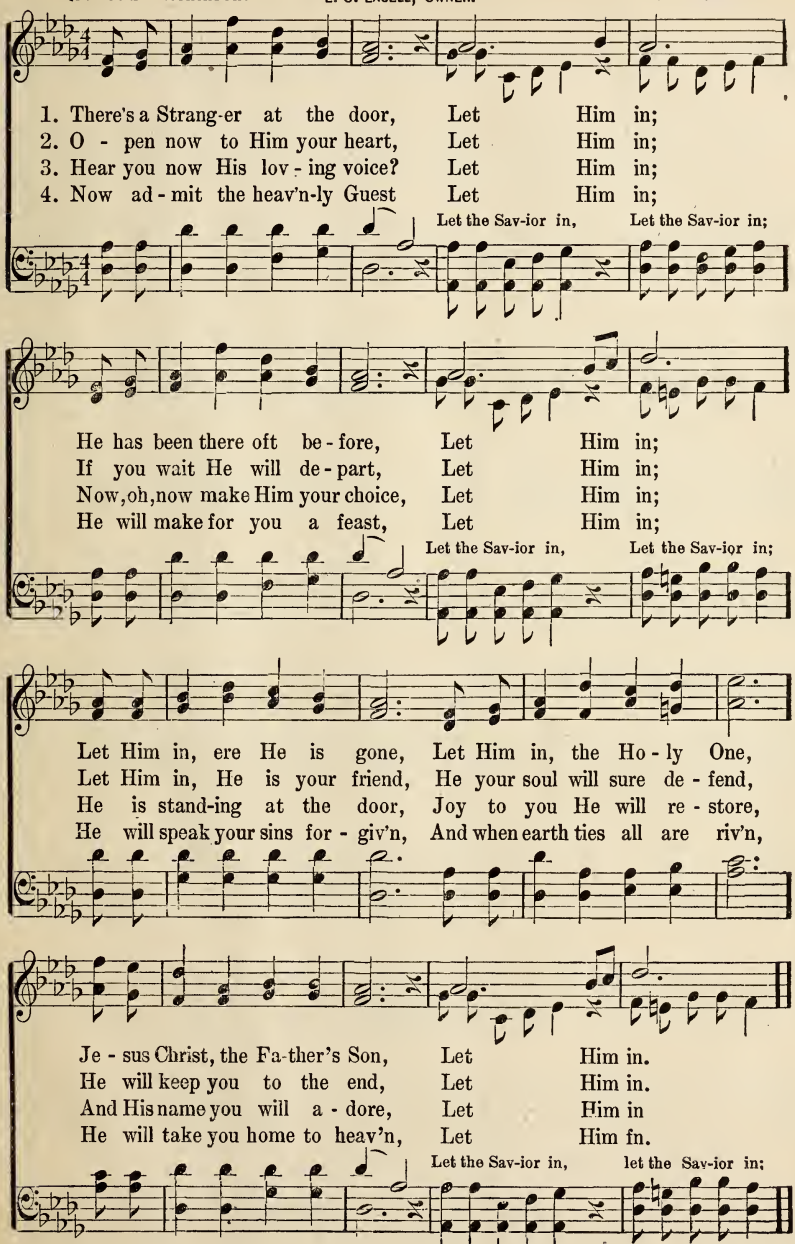
C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.



No. 224. Let Him In.

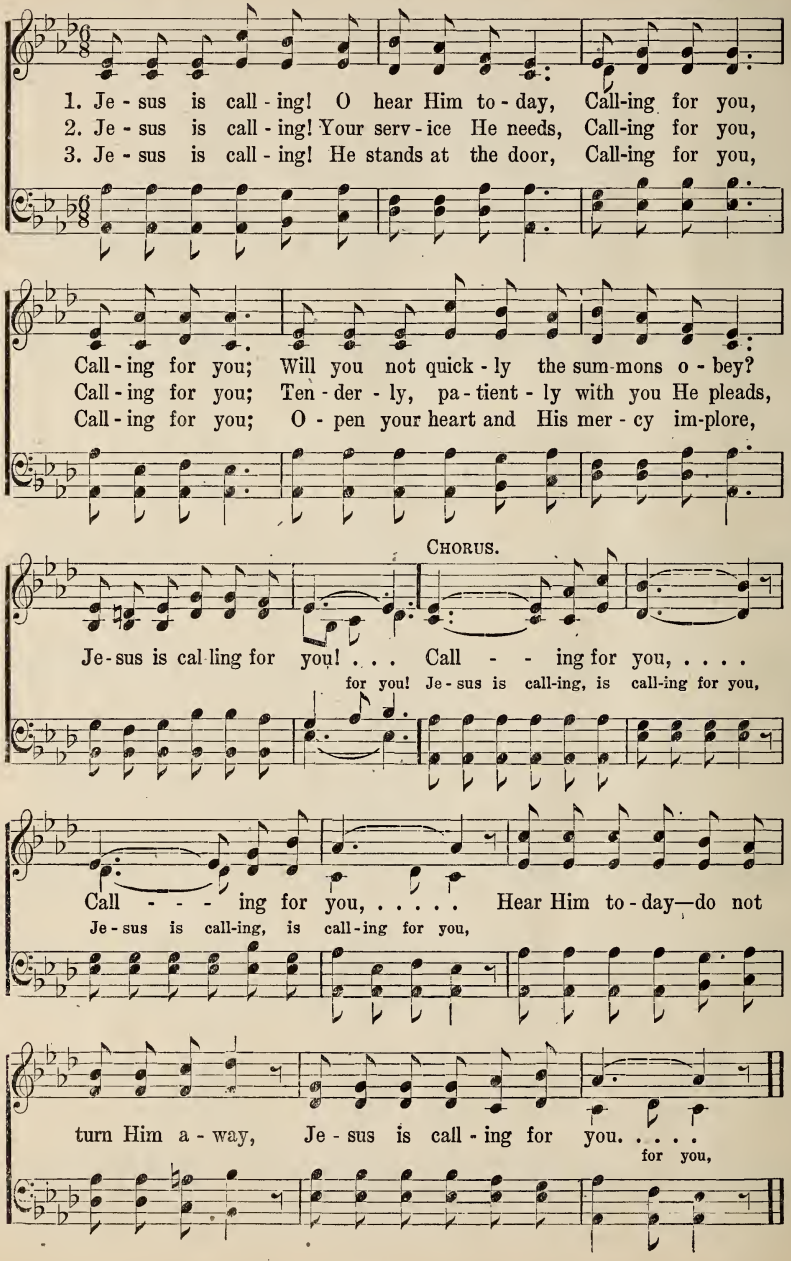
COPYRIGHT, 1881, BY JOHN J. HOOD.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson. E. O. Excell.



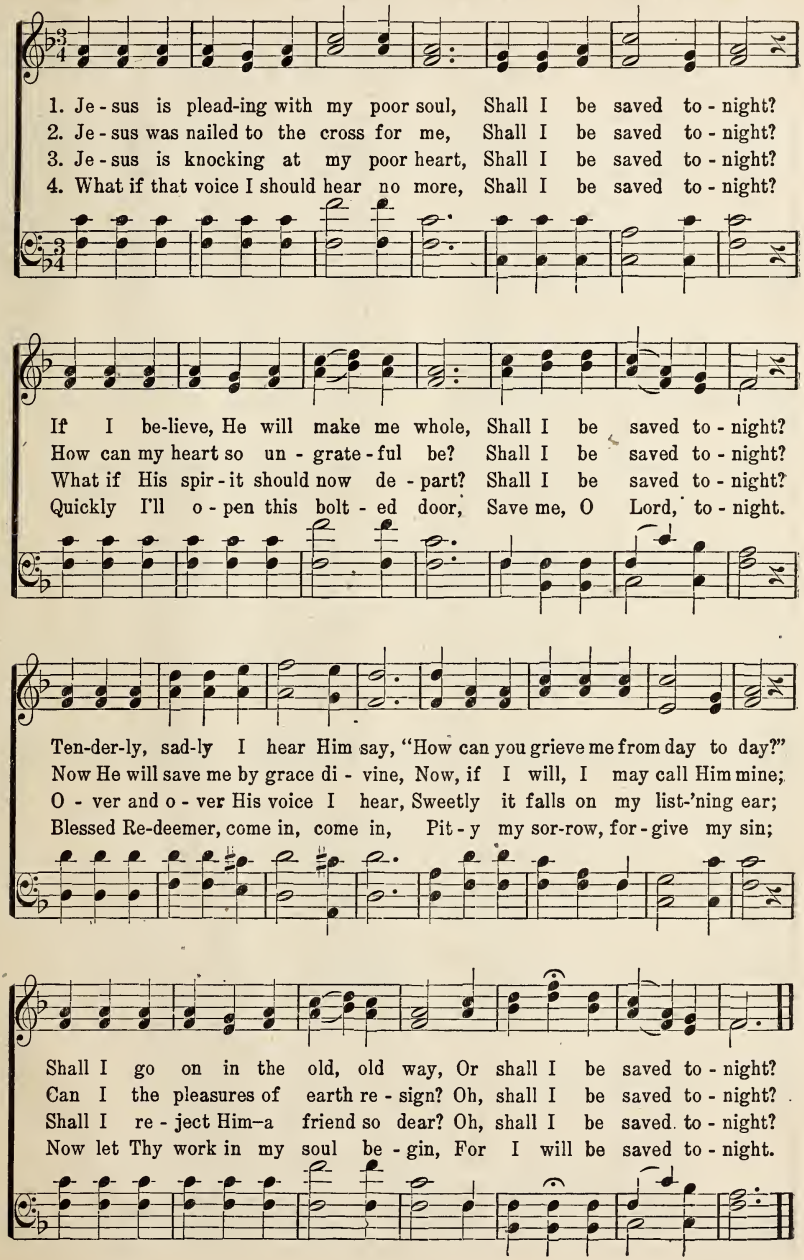
No. 225. Jesus is Calling Today.

Charlotte G. Homer. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Dr. L. O. Emerson.



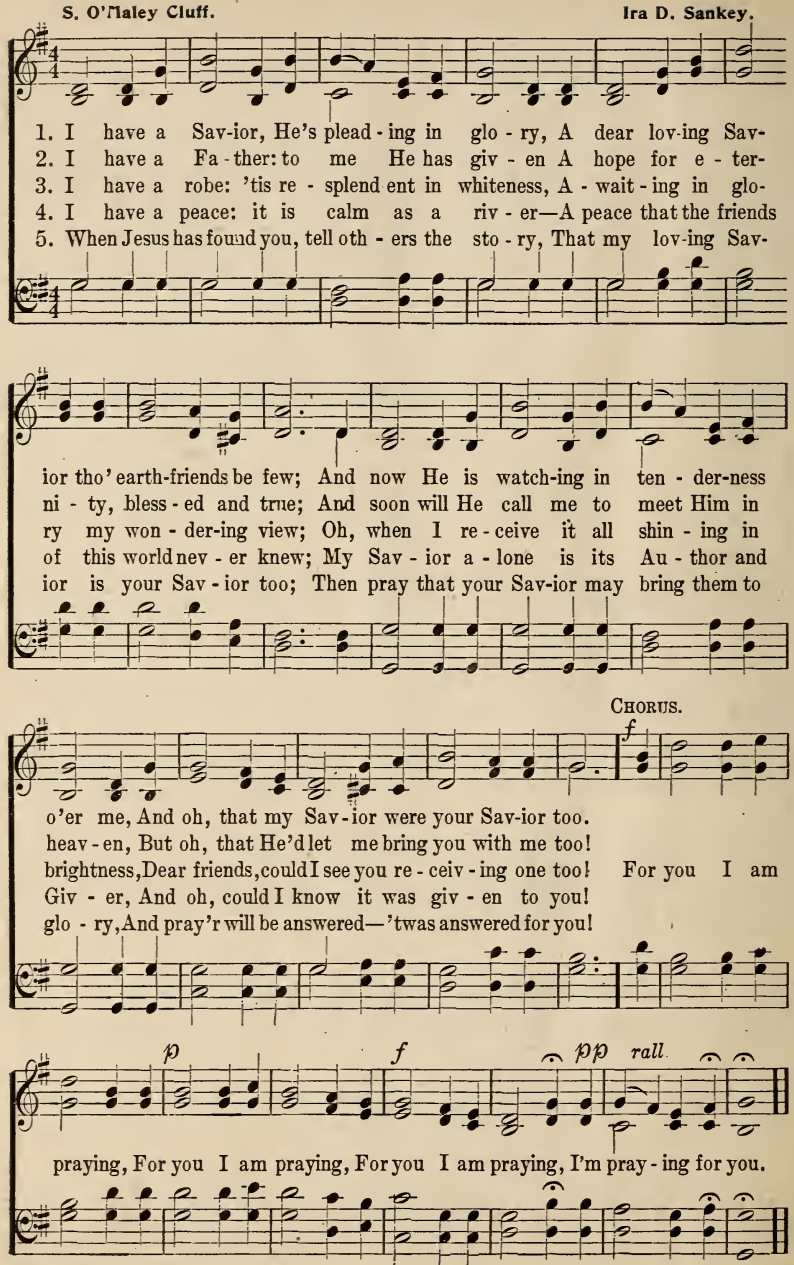
No. 226. Shall I Be Saved To-night?

Fanny J. Crosby. USED BY PER. OF MRS. F. E. WILSON. Mrs. M. Bliss Wilson.



No. 227. I Am Praying For You.

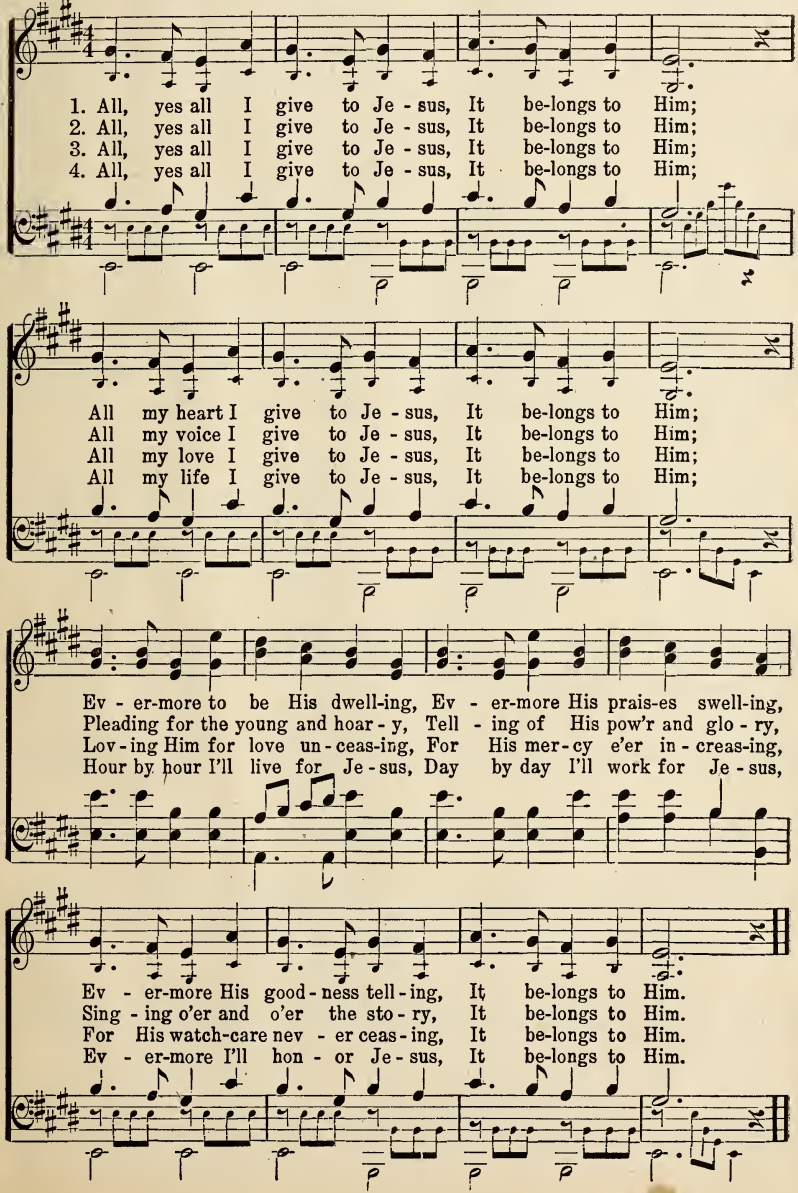
S. O'Malley Cluff. Ira D. Sankey.



Consecration.

No. 228. All for Jesus.

Rev. J. B. Atchison. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.



No. 229.

Doing His Will.

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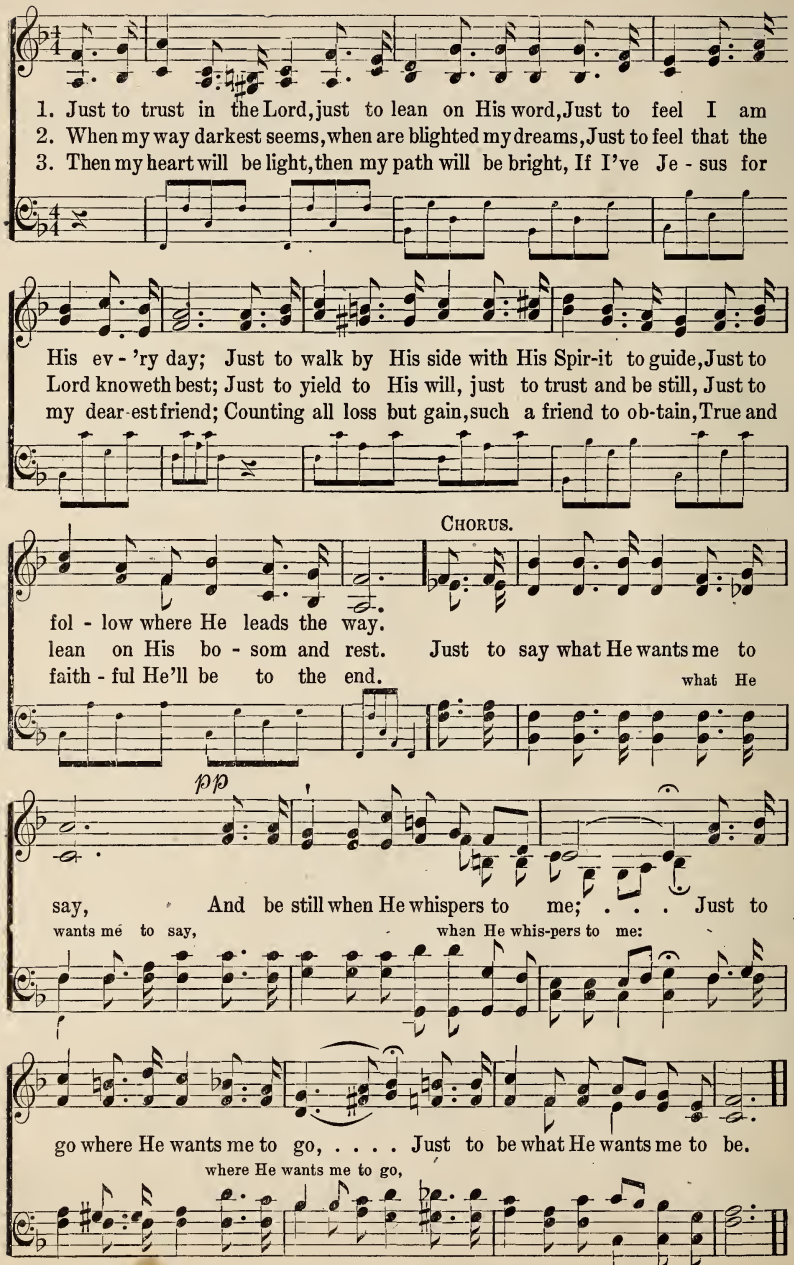
USED BY PER.

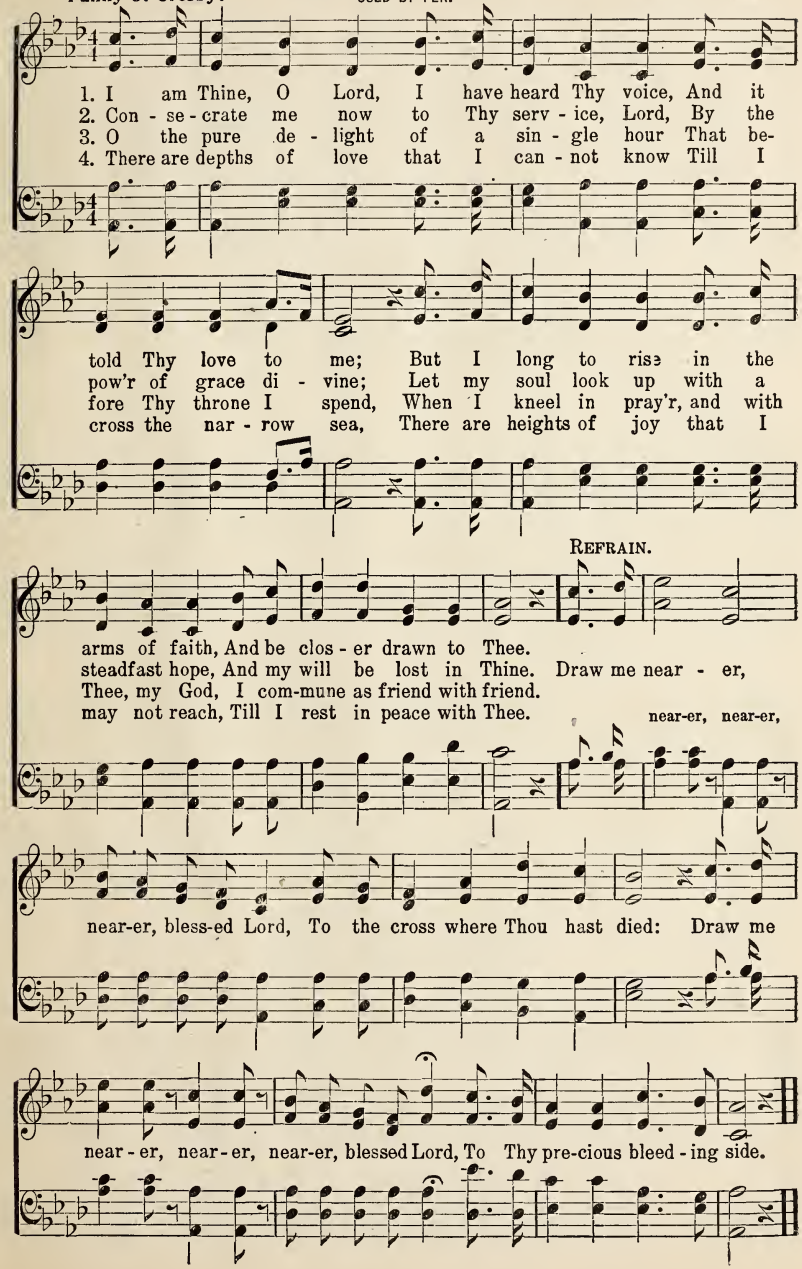
C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.



No. 230. Draw Me Nearer.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY W. H. DOANE.
USED BY PER.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.



No. 231. I Surrender All.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY WEEDEN & VAN DE VENTER.
USED BY PER.

J. W, Van De Venter. W. S, Weeden.

1. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, All to Him I free - ly give;
   I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres-ence dai - ly live.
2. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Hum - bly at His feet I bow;
   World-ly pleas-ures all for-sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
3. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Make me, Sav-ior, whol - ly thine;
   Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that thou art mine.
4. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Now I feel the sa - cred flame;
   O the joy of full sal-va - tion, Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name.

CHORUS.

I sur-ren - der all, I sur-ren - der all;
I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all;
All to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - ior, I sur-ren - der all.

No. 232. I'll Live For Him.

COPYRIGHT, 1882, BY R. E. HUDSON,
USED BY PER. OF MRS. MARY HUDSON.

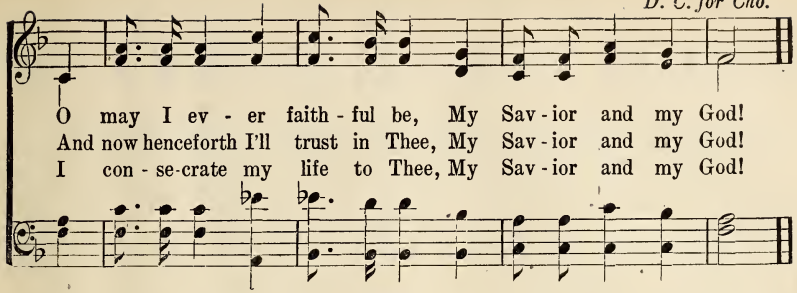
R. E. Hudson. C. R. Dunbar,

1. My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free;

CHO.–*I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be,*

I'll Live for Him.

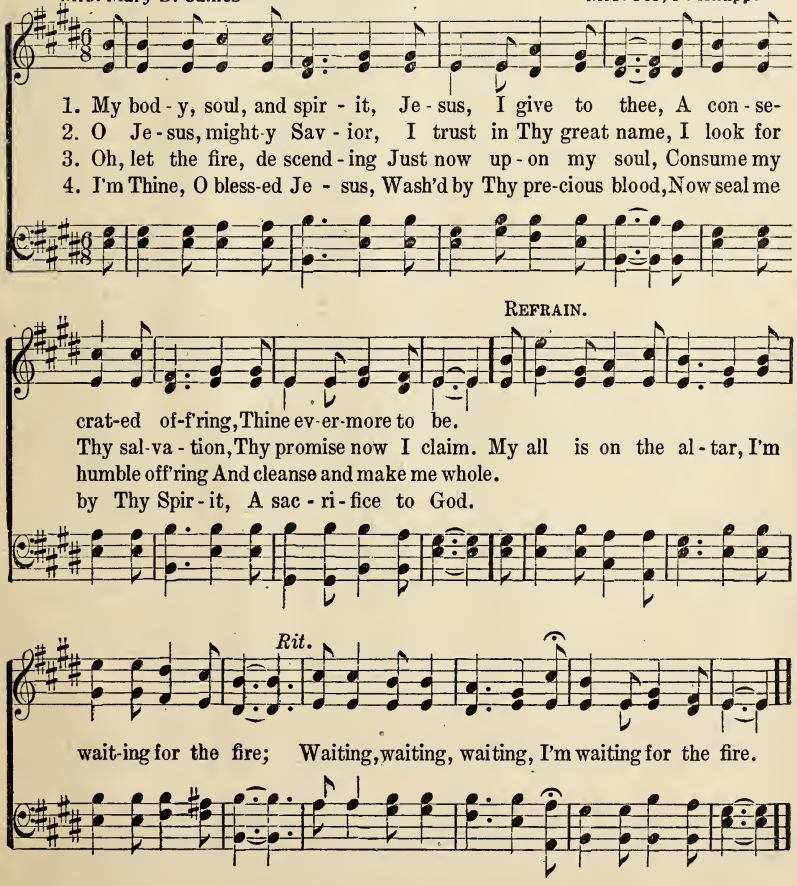
D. C. for Cho.



No. 233. My Body, Soul, and Spirit.

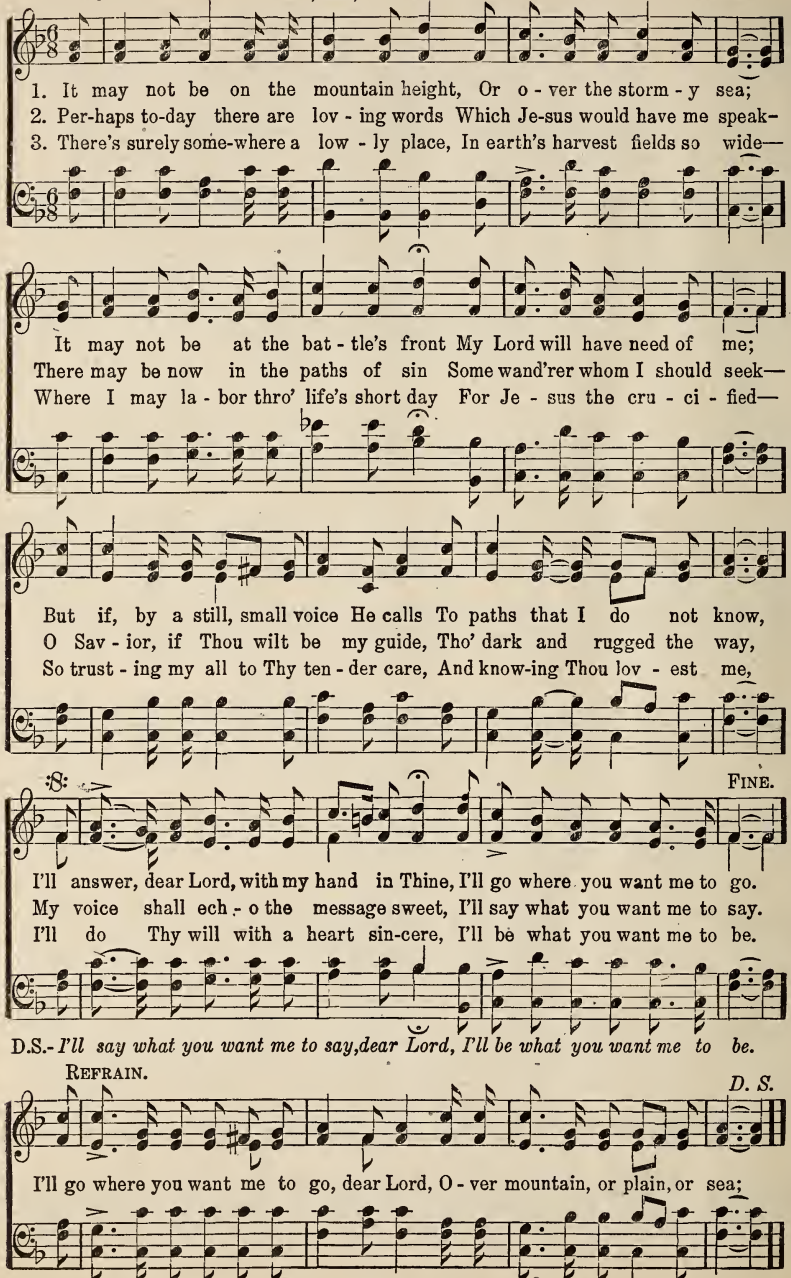
BY PER. OF MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP.

Mrs. Mary D. James — Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.



No. 234. I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

Mary Brown. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY C. E. ROUNSEFELL. Carrie E. Rounsefell.



No. 235. Is Your All On the Altar.

E. A. H.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. A. HOFFMAN,
USED BY PER.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

1. You have long'd for sweet peace, and for faith to increase, And have earn-est-ly,
2. Would you walk with the Lord, in the light of His Word, And have peace and con-
3. Oh, we nev - er can know what the Lord will be - stow Of the blessings for
4. Who can tell all the love He will send from a - bove, And how hap - py our

fer - vent-ly pray'd; But you can-not have rest, or be per-fect - ly blest
tent-ment al - way, You must do His sweet will, to be free from all ill,
which we have pray'd, Till our bod - y and soul He doth ful - ly con-trol,
hearts will be made, Of the fel - low-ship sweet we shall share at His feet,

CHORUS.

Un - til all on the al - tar is laid.
On the al - tar your all you must lay. Is your all on the al - tar of
And our all on the al - tar is laid.
When our all on the al - tar is laid.

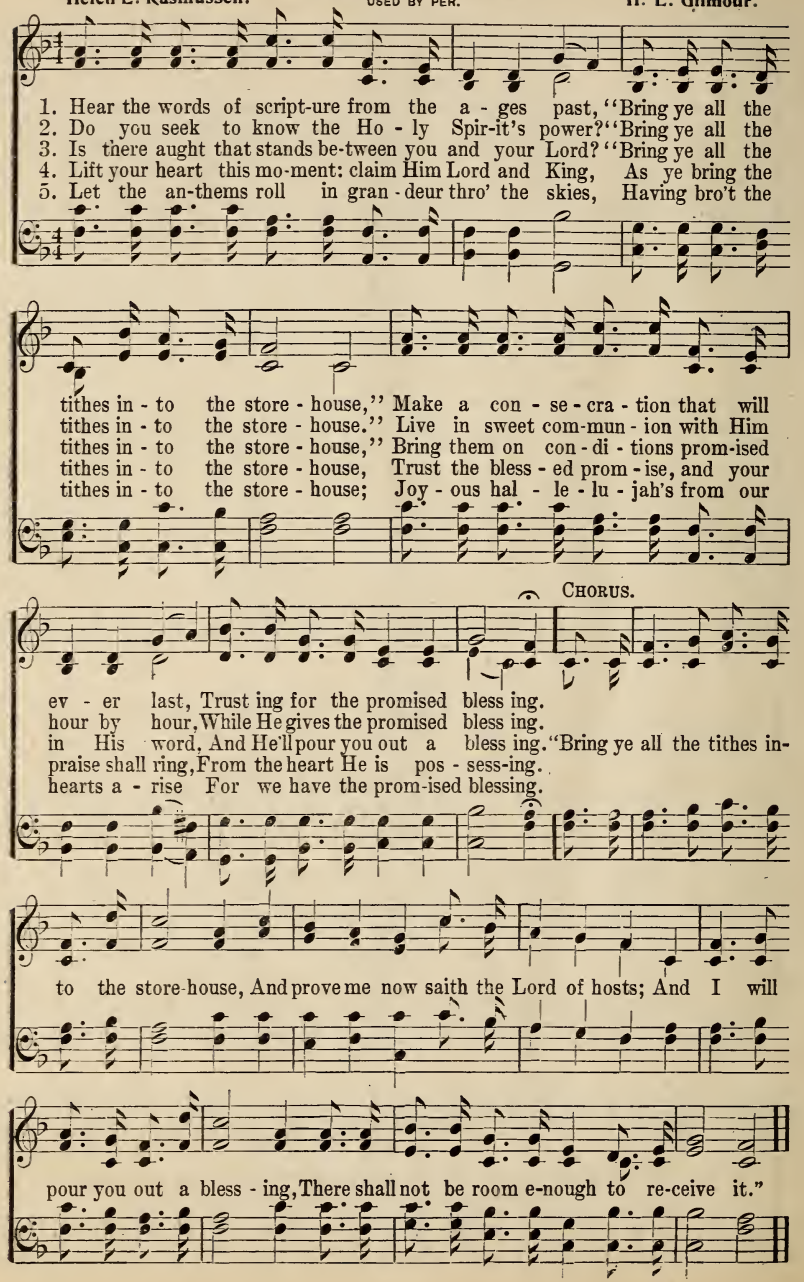
sac-ri-fice laid? Your heart, does the Spirit con-trol? . . . You can on - ly be

blest and have peace and sweet rest, As you yield Him your bod - y and soul.

No. 236. "Bring Ye All the Tithes."

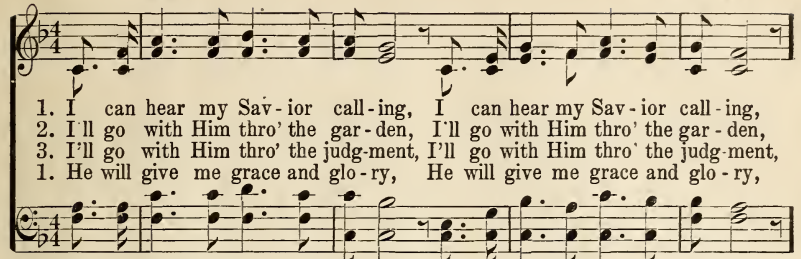
COPYRIGHT 1899 BY H. L. GILMOUR.
USED BY PER.

Helen E. Rasmussen. H. L. Gilmour.



No. 237. The Way of the Gross.

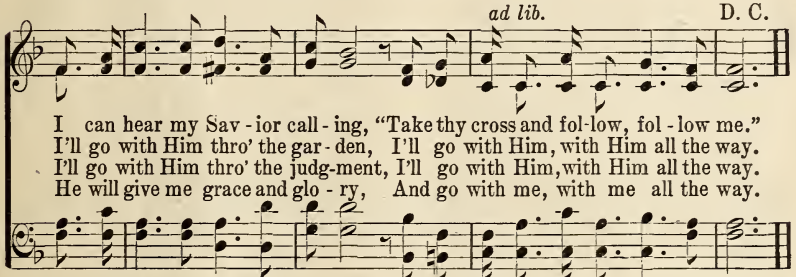
E, W, Blandly. Arranged.



1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,
1. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

D. C.—*Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,*

ad lib. D. C.

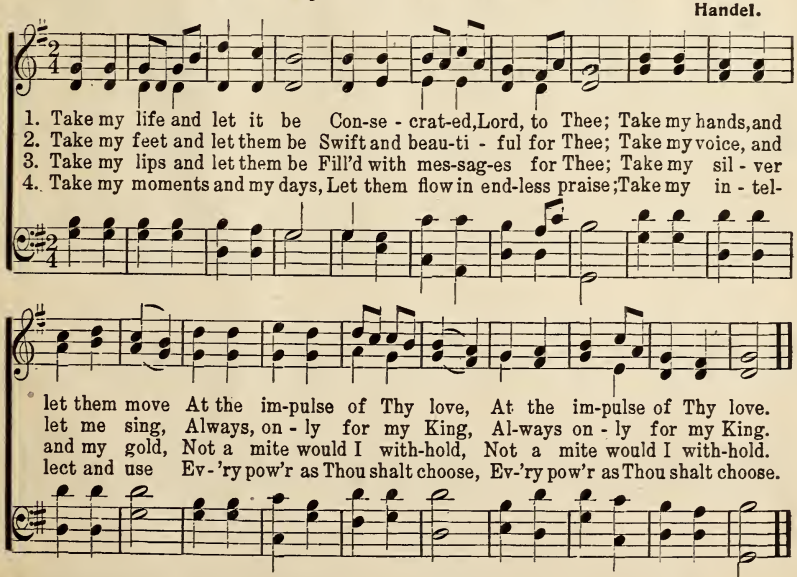


I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol - low me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 238. Take My Life and Let It Be.

Handel.



1. Take my life and let it be Con-se - crat-ed, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands, and
2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau-ti - ful for Thee; Take my voice, and
3. Take my lips and let them be Fill'd with mes-sag-es for Thee; Take my sil - ver
4. Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in end-less praise; Take my in - tel-

let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love, At the im-pulse of Thy love.
let me sing, Always, on - ly for my King, Al-ways on - ly for my King.
and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold, Not a mite would I with-hold.
lect and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose, Ev-'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.

5 Take my will, and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love, my God, I pour
At Thy feet its treasured store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

No. 239. Launch Out.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY A. B. SIMPSON AND R. K. CARTER. USED BY PER.

A. B. Simpson — R. Kelso. Carter.

1. The mer - cy of God is an o - cean di - vine, A
2. But ma - ny, a - las! on - ly stand on the shore, And
3. And oth - ers just ven - ture a - way from the land, And
4. Oh, let us launch out on this o - cean so broad, Where the

bound - less and fath - om - less flood; Launch out in the deep, cut a-
gaze on the o - cean so wide; They nev - er have ven-tured its
lin - ger so near to the shore, That the surf and the slime that beat
floods of sal - va - tion o'er - flow; Oh, let us be lost in the

way the shore - line, And be lost in the full - ness of God.
depths to ex - plore, Or to launch on the fath - om - less tide.
o - ver the strand, Dash o'er them in floods ev - er - more.
mer - cy of God, Till the depths of His full - ness we know.

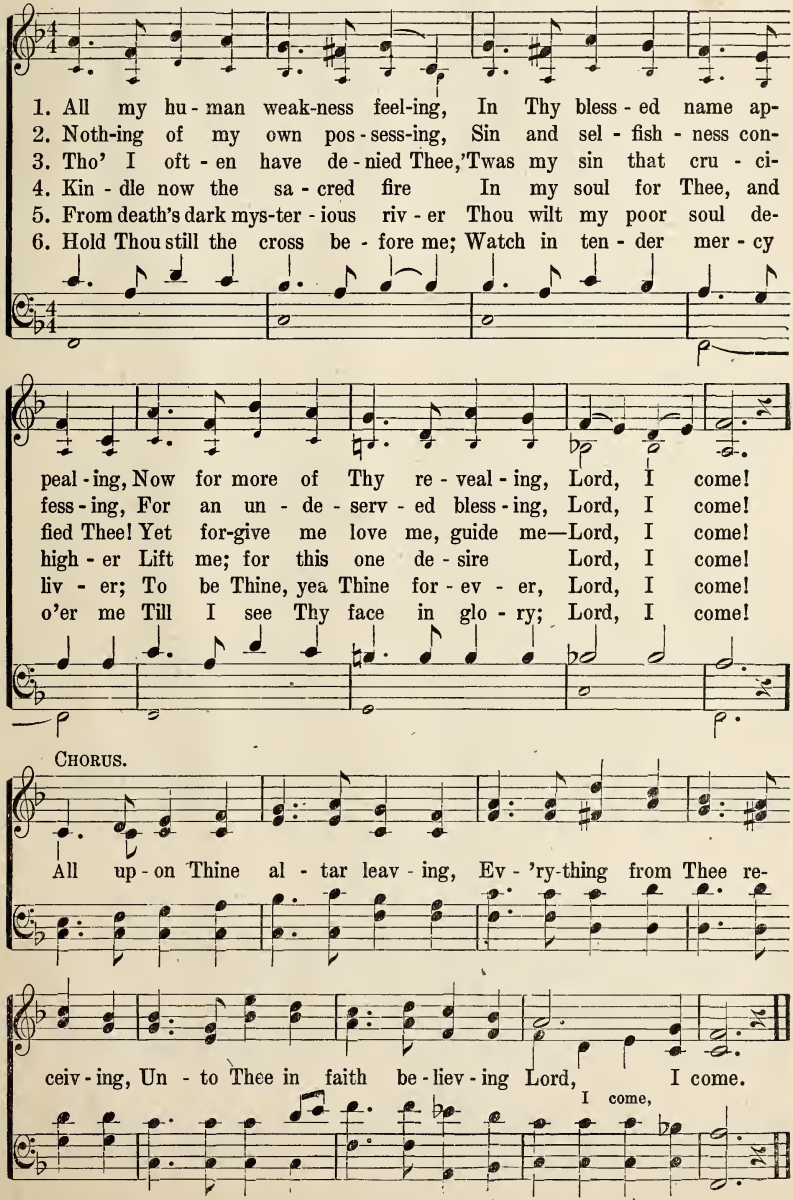
CHORUS.

Launch out . . . . . in - to the deep, Oh, let the shore - line
Oh, launch out in the deep,

go; Launch out, launch out in the o - cean di - vine, Out where the full tides flow.

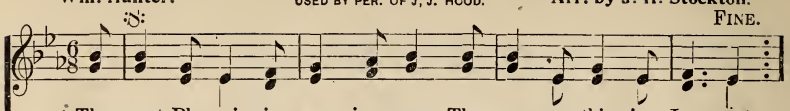
No. 240. Lord, I Come.

Charlotte G. Homer. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. W. S Martin.

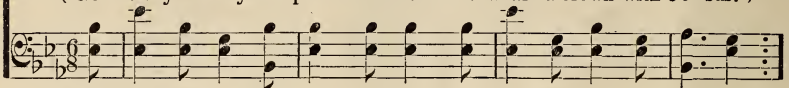


No. 241. The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter. USED BY PER. OF J. J. HOOD. Arr. by J. H. Stockton.

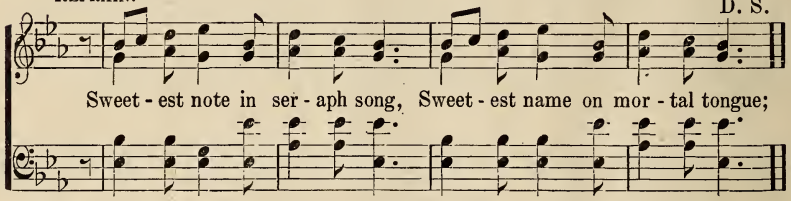


1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus,
   He speaks the droop ing heart to cheer, Oh! hear the voice of Je - sus.
2. Your ma - ny sins are all for-giv'n, Oh! hear the voice of Je - sus,
   Go on your way in peace to heav'n And wear a crown with Je - sus.



D. S.—*Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus bless - ed Je - sus.*

REFRAIN. D. S.



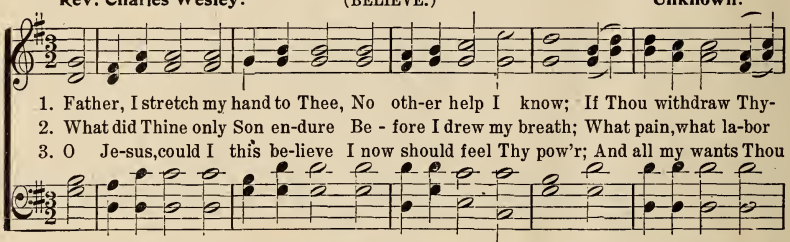
Sweet - est note in ser - aph song, Sweet - est name on mor - tal tongue;

3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

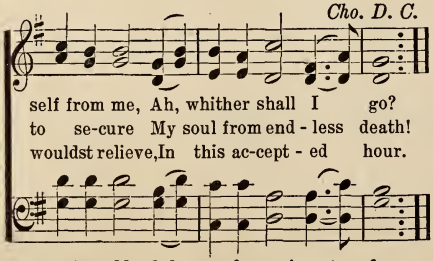
No. 242. I Do Believe.

Rev. Charles Wesley. (BELIEVE.) Unknown.



1. Father, I stretch my hand to Thee, No oth-er help I know; If Thou withdraw Thy-
2. What did Thine only Son en-dure Be - fore I drew my breath; What pain, what la-bor
3. O Je-sus, could I this be-lieve I now should feel Thy pow'r; And all my wants Thou

CHO.—*I do be-lieve, I now believe, That Je-sus died for me! And thro' His blood, His*



self from me, Ah, whither shall I go?
to se-cure My soul from end - less death!
wouldst relieve, In this ac-cept - ed hour.

precious blood, I am from sin set free.

4 Author of faith, to Thee I lift
My weary, longing eyes;
O let me now receive that gift;
My soul without it dies.

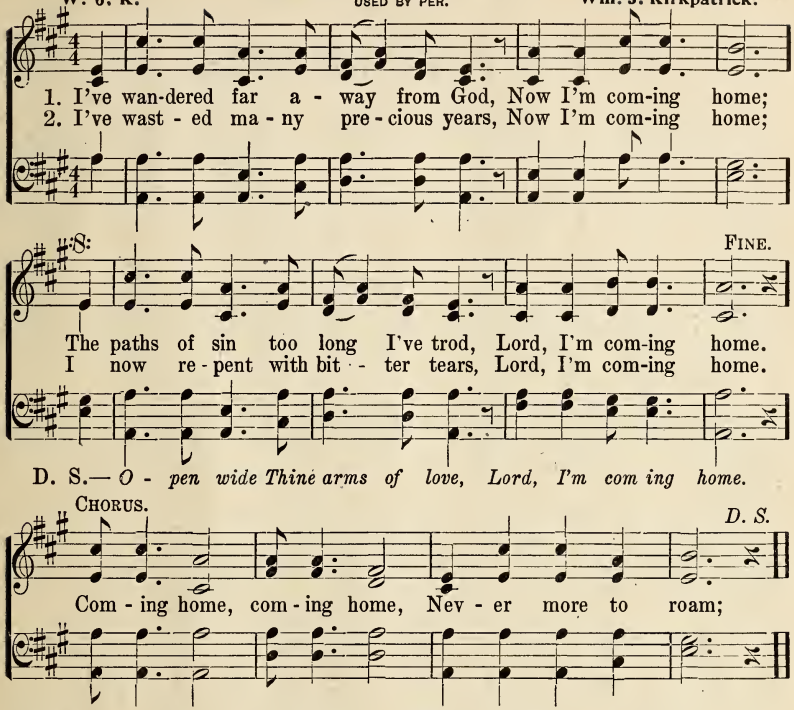
5 Surely Thou canst not let me die;
Oh, speak, and I shall live,
And here I will unwearied lie,
Till Thou Thy Spirit give.

6 How would my fainting soul rejoice,
Could I but see Thy face;
Now let me hear Thy quick'ning voice,
And taste Thy pard'ning grace.

No. 243. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PER.

W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



3 I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord,
Now I'm coming home;
I'll trust Thy love, believe Thy word,
Lord, I'm coming home.

4 My soul is sick, my heart is sore,
Now I'm coming home;
My strength renew, my hope restore,
Lord, I'm coming home.

5 My only hope, my only plea,
Now I'm coming home;
That Jesus died, and died for me,
Lord, I'm coming home.

6 I need His cleansing blood, I know,
Now I'm coming home;
Oh, wash me whiter than the snow,
Lord, I'm coming home.

No. 244. I Believe Jesus Saves.

Tune: Sweet Bye and Bye. No. 296.

1 I am coming to Jesus for rest,
Rest, such as the purified know;
My soul is athirst to be blest,
To be washed and made whiter than snow.
CHORUS.
I believe Jesus saves,
And His blood washes whiter than snow.
I believe Jesus saves,
And His blood washes whiter than snow.

2 In coming, my sin I deplore,
My weakness and poverty show;
I long to be saved evermore.
To be washed and made whiter than snow.

3 To Jesus, I give up my all,
Every treasure and Idol I know;
For His fullness of blessing I call,
Till His blood washes whiter than snow.

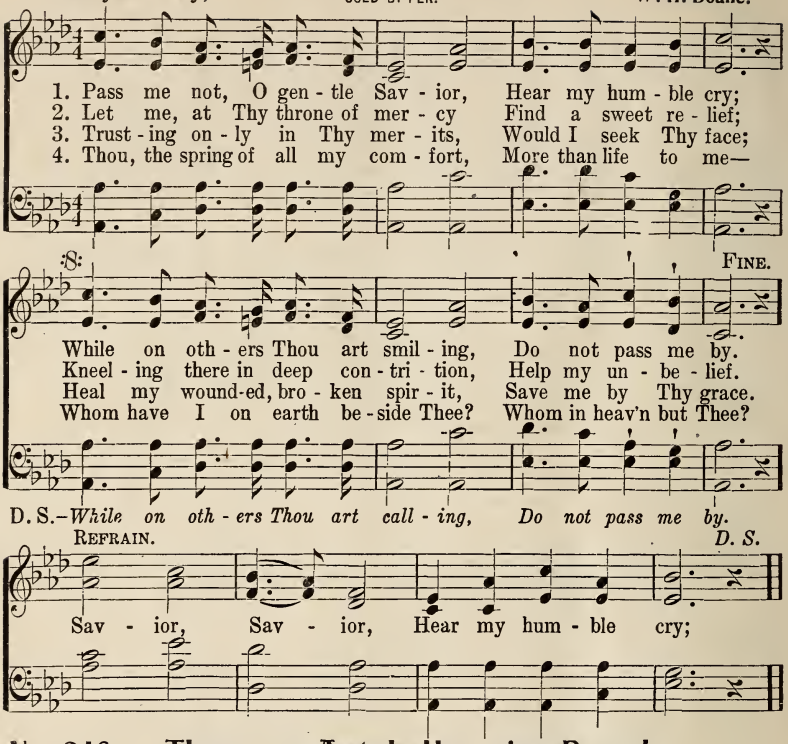
4 I am trusting in Jesus alone,
Trusting now His salvation to know;
And His blood doth so fully atone,
I am washed and make whiter than snow.

5 My heart is in raptures of love,
Love such as the ransomed ones know;
I am strengthened with might from above
I am washed and made whiter than snow.

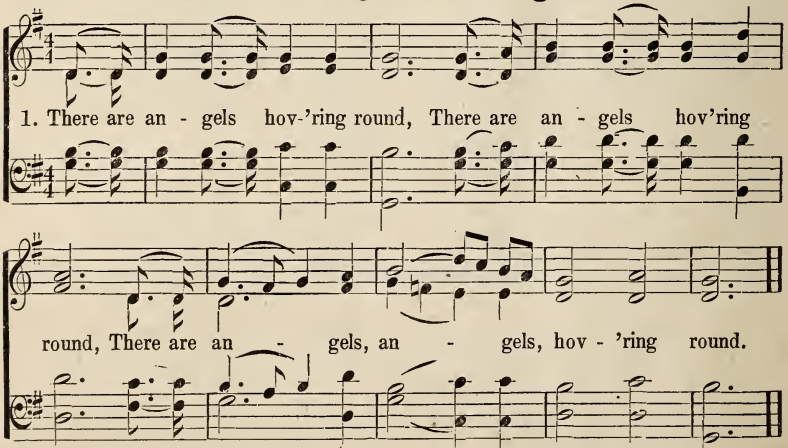
Rev. WM. MCDONALD, Sec.

No. 245. Pass Me Not.

Fanny J. Crosby, COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF W. H. DOANE. USED BY PER. W. H. Doane.



No. 246. There are Angels Hovering Round.



2 To carry the tidings home.
3 To the New Jerusalem.
4 Poor sinners are coming home.
5 And Jesus bids them come.
6 Let him that heareth come.
7 We're on our journey home.

No. 247. Dear Savior, I Would Come to Thee.

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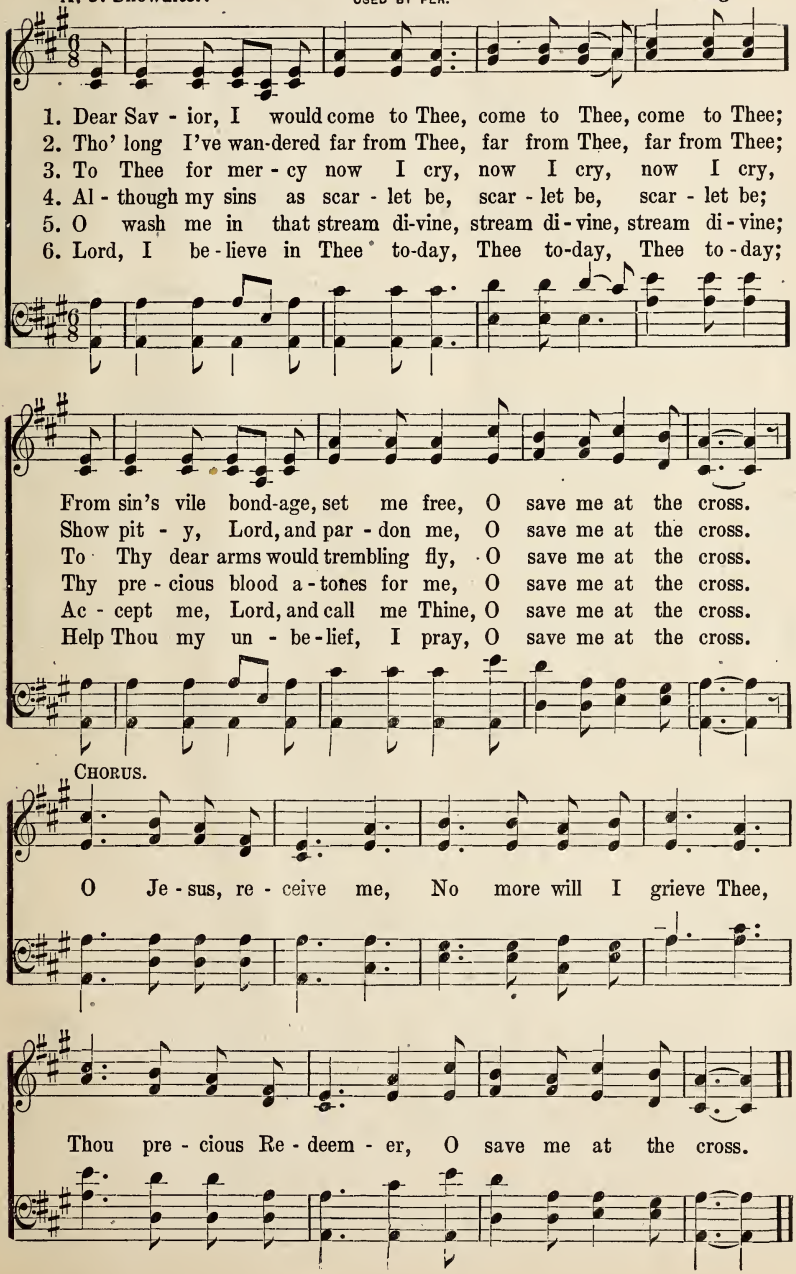
USED BY PER.

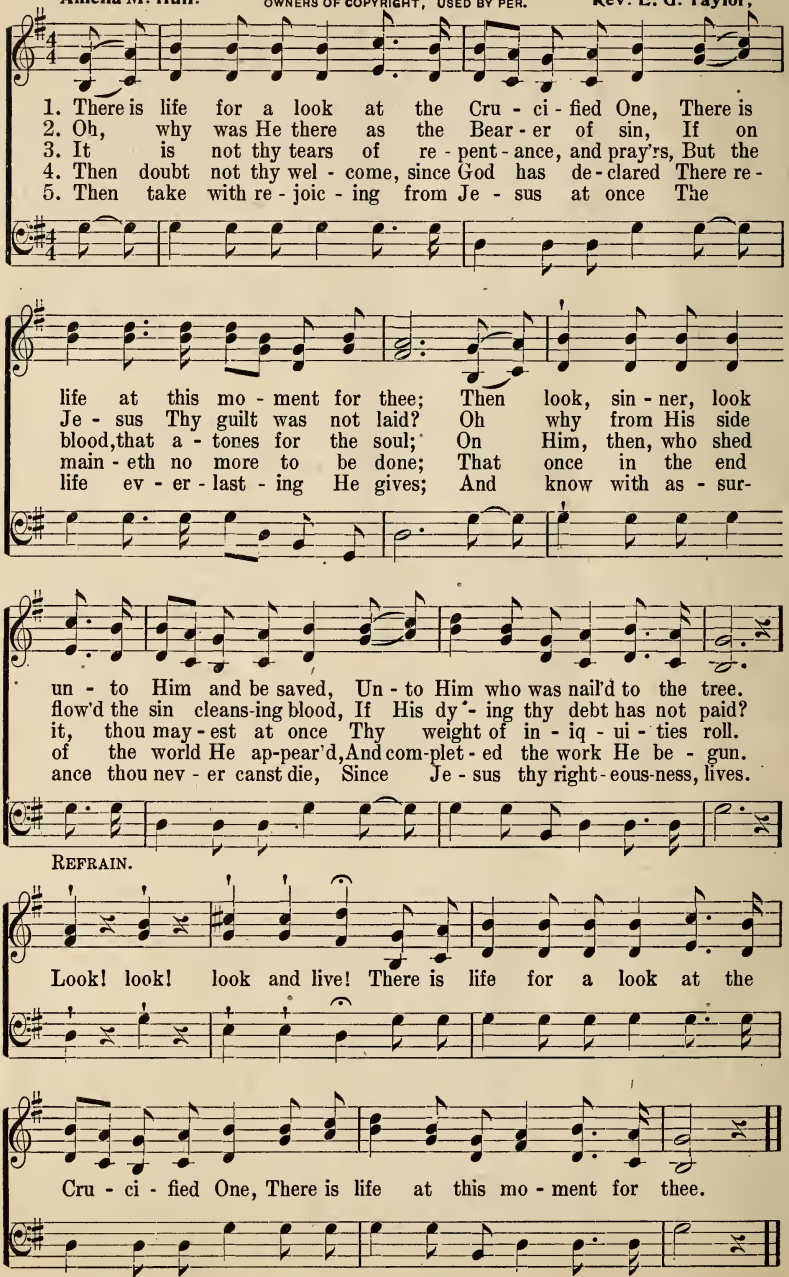
A. J. Showalter. Arranged.



No. 248. There is Life for a Look.

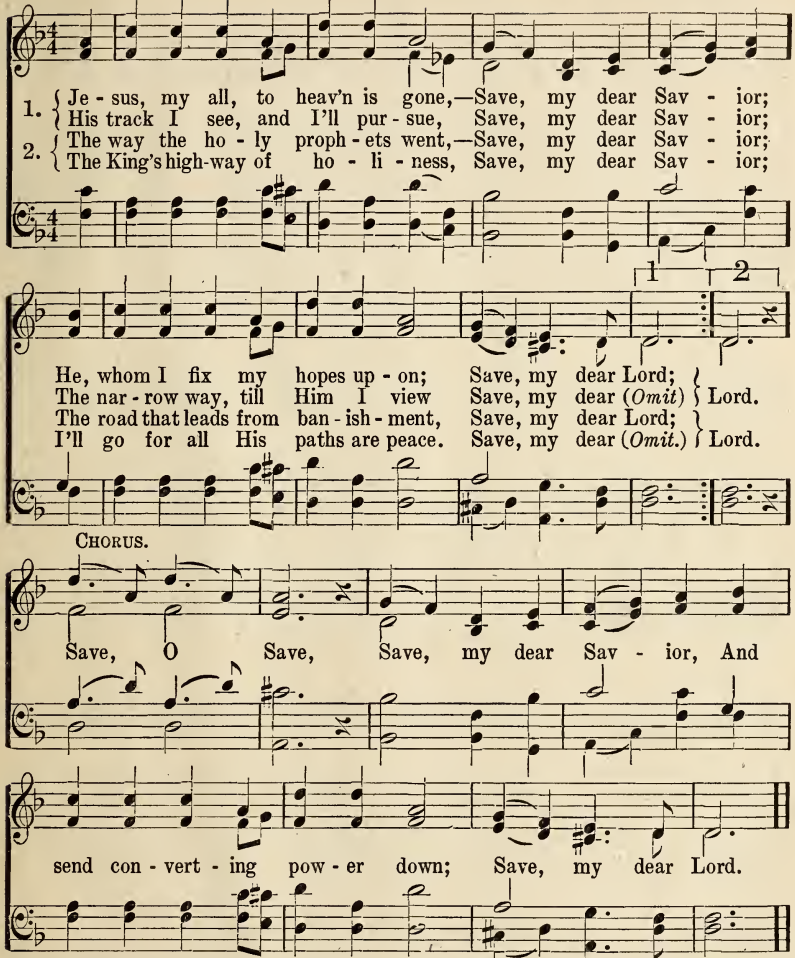
USED BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK.
OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT, USED BY PER.

Amelia M. Hull. Rev. E. G. Taylor.



No. 249. Save, O Save.

Arr. by M. M. Snyder.



3 This is the way I long have sought,
Save, my dear Savior;
And mourned because I found it not;
Save, my dear Lord;
My grief a burden long has been,
Save, my dear Savior;
Because I was not saved from sin;
Save, my dear Lord.

4 The more I strove against its power.
Save, my dear Savior;
I felt its weight and guilt the more;
Save, my dear Lord;
Till late I heard my Savior say,—
Save, my dear Savior;
Come hither, soul, I am the Way,
Save, my dear Lord.

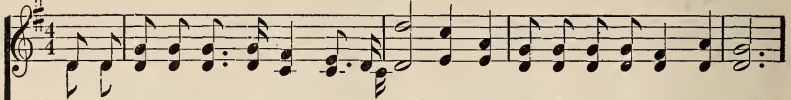
5 Lo, glad I come; and thou, blest Lamb,
Save, my dear Savior;
Shalt take me to Thee, as I am;
Save, my dear Lord;
Nothing but sin have I to give,—
Save, my dear Savior;
Nothing but love shall I receive,
Save, my dear Lord.

6 Then will I tell to sinners round,
Save, my dear Savior;
What a dear Savior I have found;
Save, my dear Lord;
I'll point to Thy redeeming blood,
Save, my dear Savior;
And say,—Behold the way to God.
Save, my dear Lord.

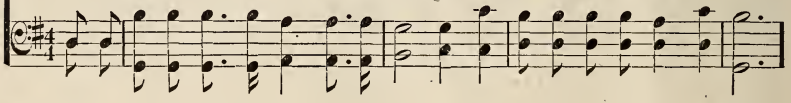
No. 250. Look and Live.

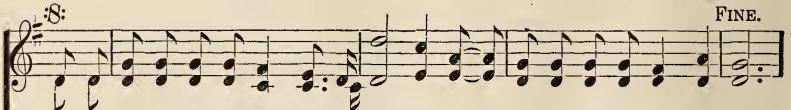
COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL.

W. A. O. WORDS AND MUSIC. W. A. Ogden.

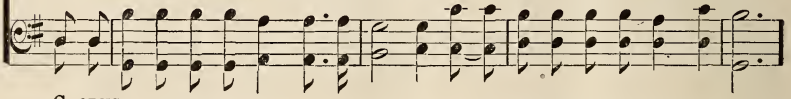


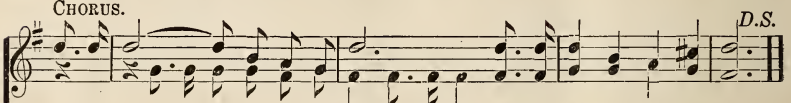
1. I've a message from the Lord, Hal-le-lu-jah! The message un-to you I'll give,
2. I've a message full of love, Hal-le-lu-jah! A message, O my friend, for you,
3. Life is of-fer'd un-to you, Hal-le-lu-jah! E-ter-nal life thy soul shall have,
4. I will tell you how I came, Hal-le-lu-jah! To Je-sus when He made me whole:



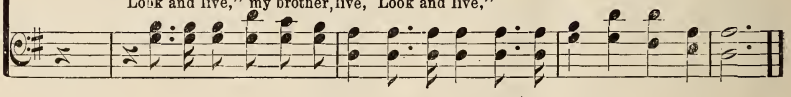


D.S.—'Tis recorded in His word, Hal-le-lu-jah! It is on-ly that you "look and live."
'Tis a message from a-bove, Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus said it, and I know 'tis true.
If you'll only look to Him, Hal-le-lu-jah! Look to Je-sus, who a-lone can save.
'Twas believing on His name, Hal-le-lu-jah! I trust-ed and He sav'd my soul.



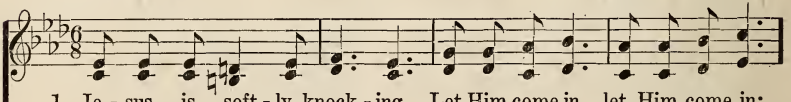


"Look and live," . . . my brother, live, Look to Je-sus now and live,
"Look and live," my brother, live, "Look and live,"

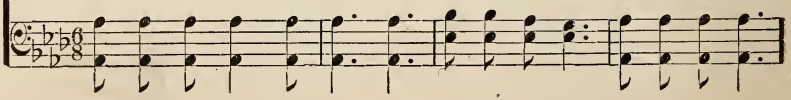


No. 251. Let the Dear Savior Come In.

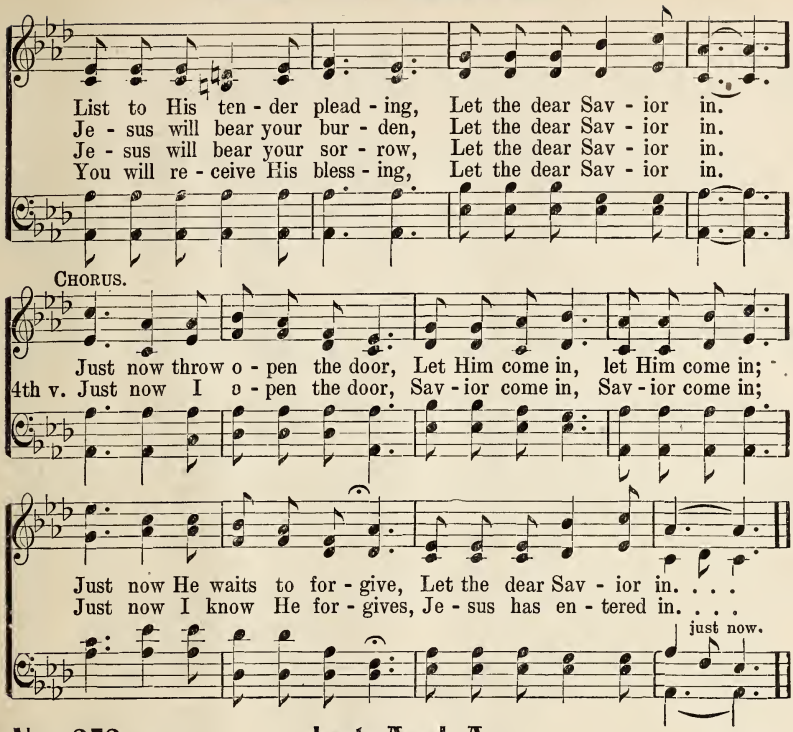
Jennie Morton. Maurice A. Clifton.



1. Je-sus is soft-ly knock-ing, Let Him come in, let Him come in;
2. Are you too heav-y lad-en? Let Him come in, let Him come in;
3. Are you so wea-ry weep-ing? Let Him come in, let Him come in;
4. O-pen to Him the por-tal, Let Him come in, let Him come in;

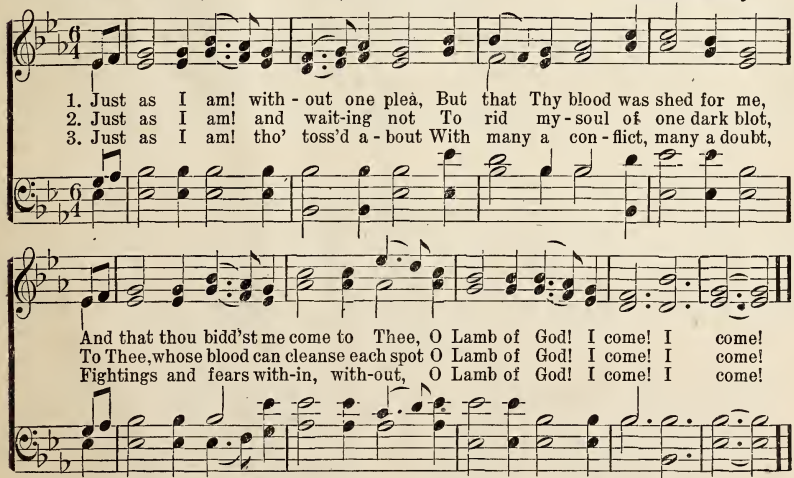


Let the Dear Savior Come In.



No. 252. Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliot, (WOODWORTH.) Wm. Bradbury.

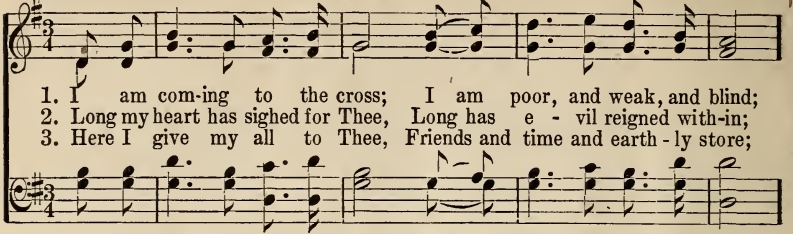


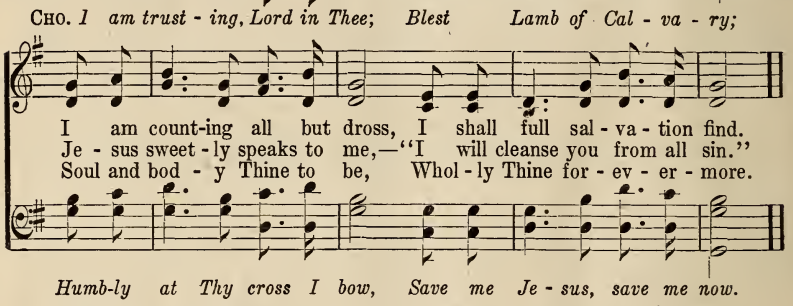
4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

No. 253. I Am Trusting Lord in Thee.

Wm, McDonald. BY PERMISSION. W. G. Fischer.



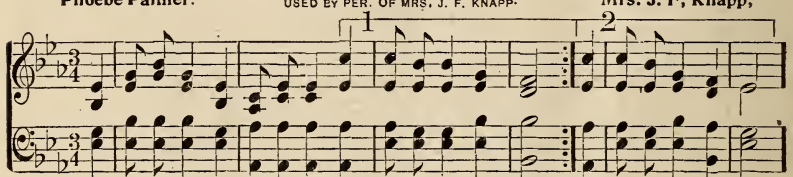


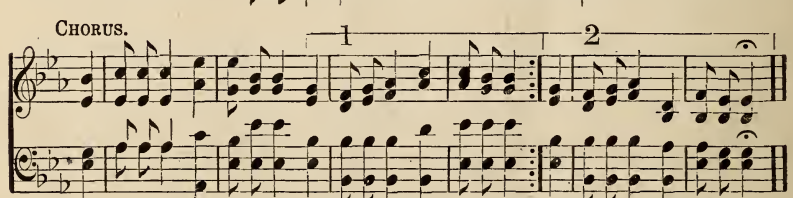
4 In Thy promises I trust,
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

5 Jesus comes! He fills my soul!
Perfected in Him I am;
I am every whit made whole;
Glory, glory to the Lamb!

No. 254. The Cleansing Wave.

Phoebe Palmer. USED BY PER. OF MRS. J. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F, Knapp,





1 O now I see the cleansing wave!
The fountain deep and wide;
Jesus, my Lord, mighty to save,
Points to His wounded side.

Cho.—The cleansing stream, I see, I see!
I plunge, and O it cleanseth me!
O praise the Lord! it cleanseth me!
It cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me!

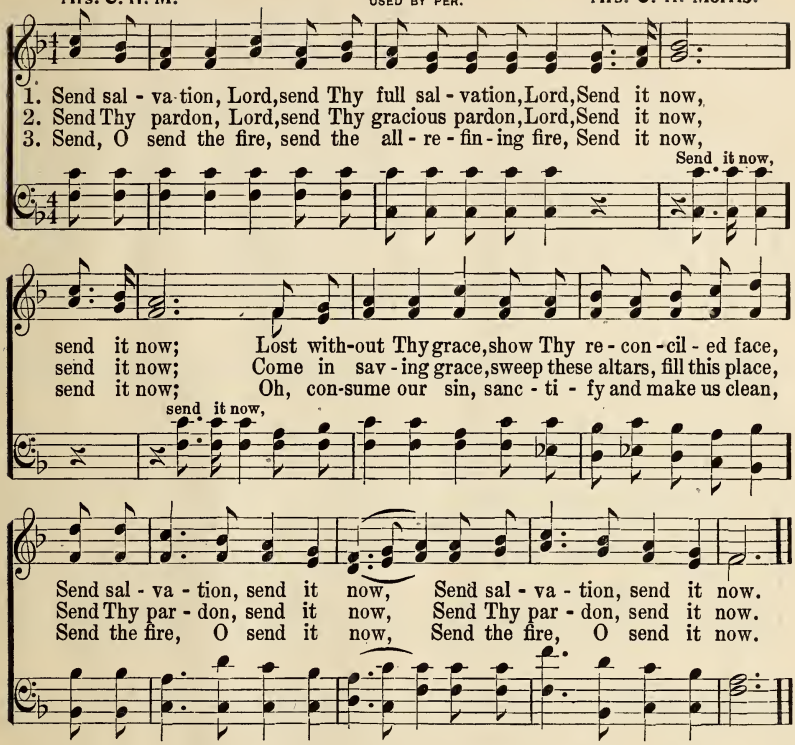
2 I rise to walk in heaven's own light,
Above the world of sin,
With heart made pure and garments white,
And Christ enthroned within.

3 Amazing grace! 'Tis heaven below
To feel the blood applied;
And Jesus, only Jesus, know,
My Jesus crucified.

No. 255. Send It Now.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY H. L. GILMOUR. USED BY PER.

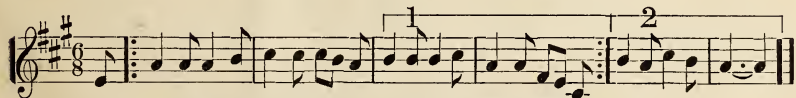
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.



4 Send, O send the power, send the Pentecostal power,
Send it now, send it now;
Blessed Holy Ghost, breathe upon this waiting host,
Send the power, O send it now,
Send the power, O send it now.

5 For He comes, He comes, lo, the blessed Spirit comes,
Fills me now, fills me now;
Fully saved I am, glory, glory to the Lamb,
For He comes and fills me now,
For He comes and fills me now.

No. 256. I Can, I Will, I Do Believe.



1. ‖:I'm kneeling at the mercy seat,:‖ Where Jesus answers prayer.
Cho.–‖:I can, I will, I do believe,:‖ That Jesus saves me now.

1 Jesus, thine all victorious love
Shed in my heart abroad;
Then shall my feet no longer rove,
Rooted and fixed in God.

2 O that in me the sacred fire
Might now begin to glow;
Burn up the dross of base desire,
And make the mountains flow.

3 O that it now from heaven might fall,
And all my sins consume;
Come, Holy Ghost, to Thee I call;
Spirit of burning, come.

4 Refining fire, go through my heart;
Illuminate my soul;
Scatter thy life thro' every part,
And sanctify the whole.

No. 257. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

USED BY PER THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK.
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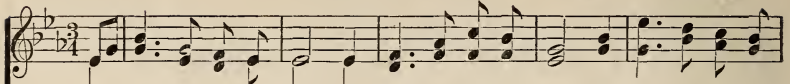
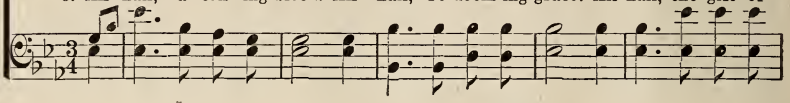
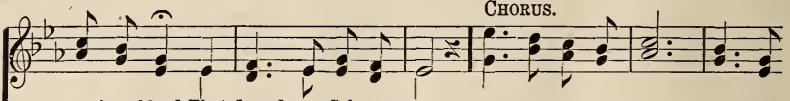
L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.



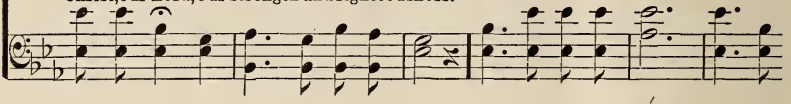
1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vile-ness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and
4. 'Tis Je - sus who con-firms The bless-ed work with-in, By add - ing grace to
5. And He the wit-ness gives To loy - al hearts and free, That ev - 'ry prom-ise
6. All hail, a - ton - ing blood! All hail, re-deem-ing grace! All hail, the gift of



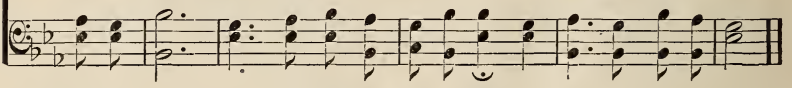
CHORUS.



precious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure.
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove. I am com-ing, Lord! Com-ing
welcomed grace, Where reign'd the pow'r of sin.
is ful-filled, If faith but brings the plea.
Christ, our Lord, Our strength and righteousness.

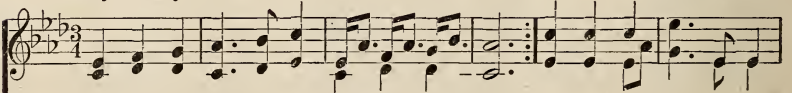


now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

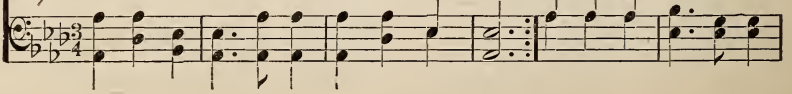


No. 258. Jesus, My All.

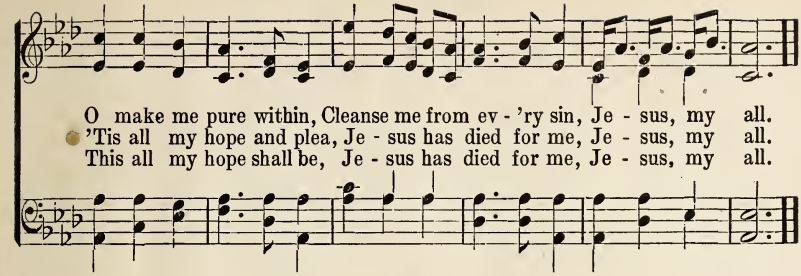
Fanny Crosby. Scotch Air.



1. { Lord at Thy mercy-seat Humbly I fall, / Pleading Thy promise sweet; Lord, hear me call, } Now let Thy work begin,
2. { Tears of re-pent-ant grief Si - lent - ly fall; / Help Thou my un-be-lief, Hear Thou my call; } Oh! how I pine for Thee?
3. { Still at the mer - cy-seat, Humbly I fall, / Pleading Thy promise sweet, Heard is my Call; } Faith wings my soul to Thee,

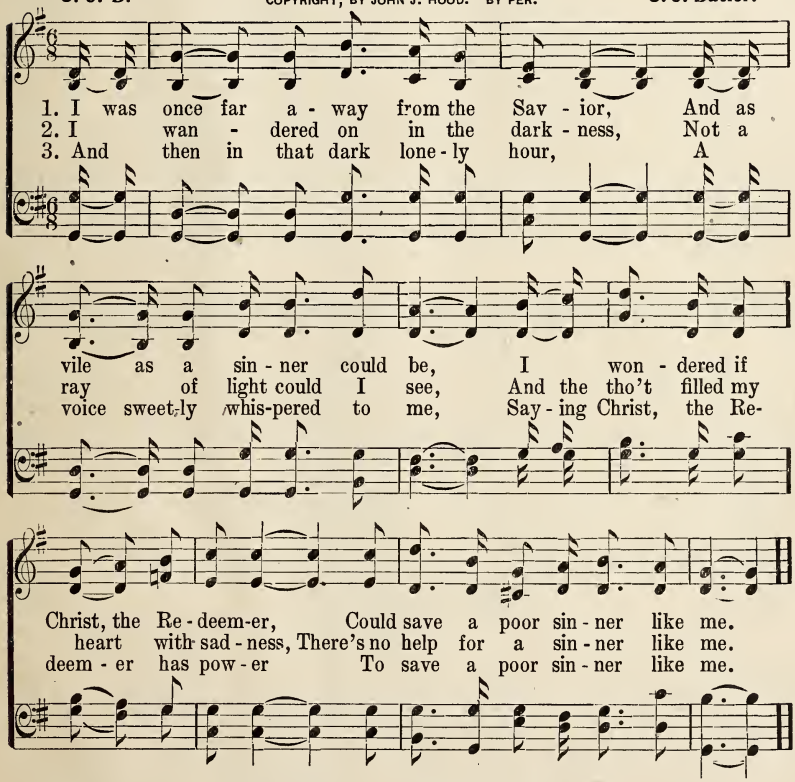


Jesus, My All.



No. 259. A Sinner Like Me.

C. J. B. COPYRIGHT, BY JOHN J. HOOD. BY PER. C. J. Butler.



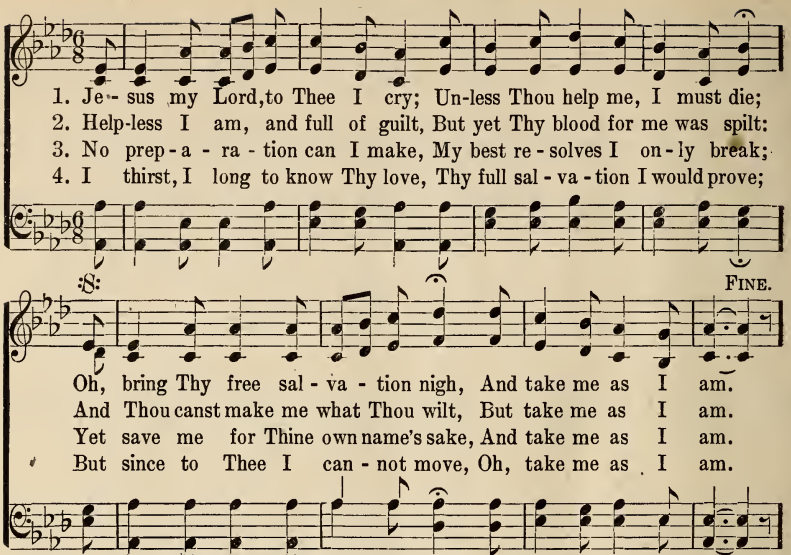
4 I listened, and lo! 'twas the Savior
That was speaking so kindly to me;
I cried, I'm the chief of sinners,
Oh, save a poor sinner like me.

5 I then fully trusted in Jesus,
And oh, what a joy came to me:
My heart was filled with His praises,
For saving a sinner like me.

6 No longer in darkness I'm walking,
For the light is now shining on me,
And now unto others I'm telling,
How He saved a poor sinner like me.

7 And when life's journey is over,
And I the dear Savior shall see:
I'll praise Him forever and ever,
For saving a sinner like me.

No. 260. Take Me As I Am.



REFRAIN. D. S.

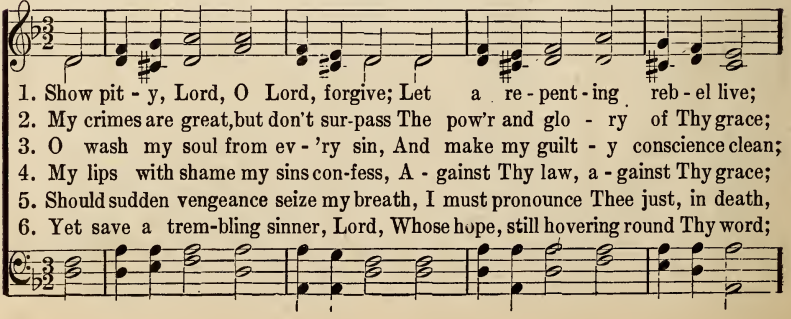
Take me as I am, . . . Take me as I am, . .
Take me, take me as I am, Take me, take me as I am,

5 Just as I am—Thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down;
Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

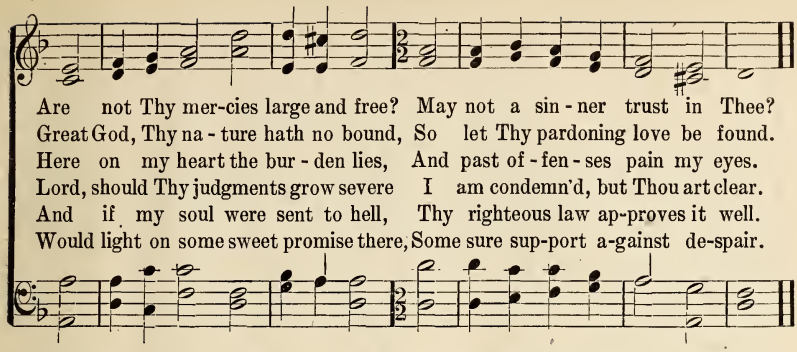
6 And when at last the work is done,
The battle o'er, the victory won,
Still, still my cry shall be alone,
Lord, take me as I am!

No, 261. Show Pity Lord.

Isaac Watts. (WINDHAM.) Daniel Read, 1785.



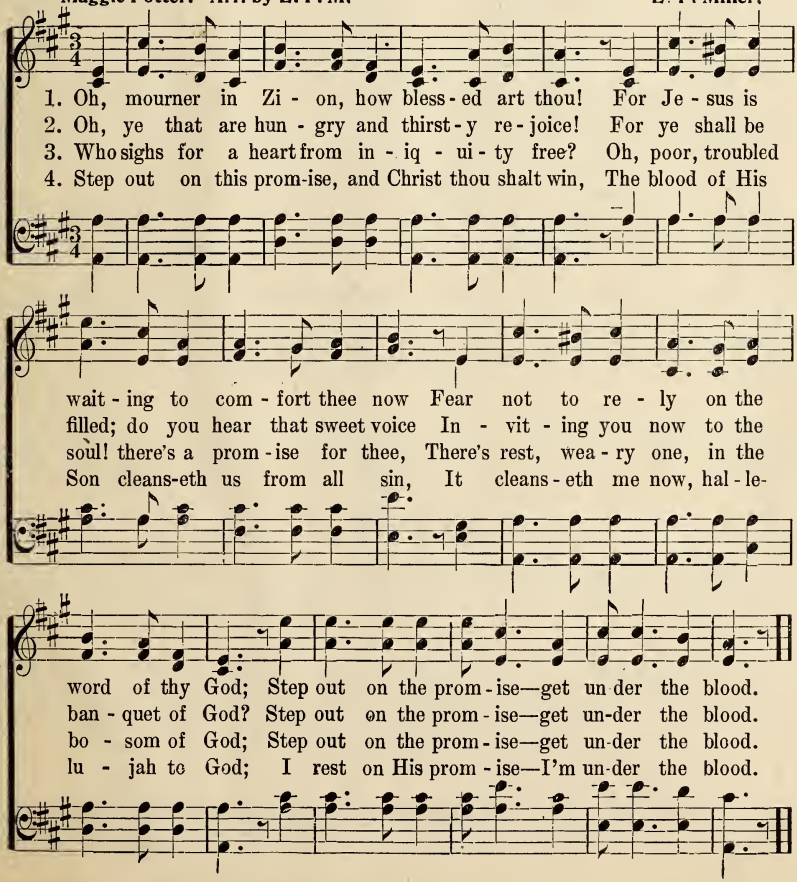
Show Pity Lord.



No. 262. Step Out On the Promise.

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. F. MILLER. USED BY PER.

Maggie Potter. Arr. by E. F. M. E. F. Miller.



No. 263. Tell it to Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY E. S. LORENZ.
USED BY PER.

J. E. Rankin. D. D. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Are you wea - ry, are you heav - y - heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un - bid - den? Tell it to Je - sus,
3. Do you fear the gath-'ring clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus,
4. Are you troubled at the thought of dy - ing? Tell it to Je - sus,

Tell it to Je - sus; Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de - part - ed?
Tell it to Je - sus; Have you sins that to men's eyes are hid - den?
Tell it to Je - sus; Are you anx - ious what shall be to - mor - row?
Tell it to Je - sus; For Christ's com - ing King - dom are you sigh - ing?

CHORUS.

Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus,

He is a friend that's well known; You have no oth - er

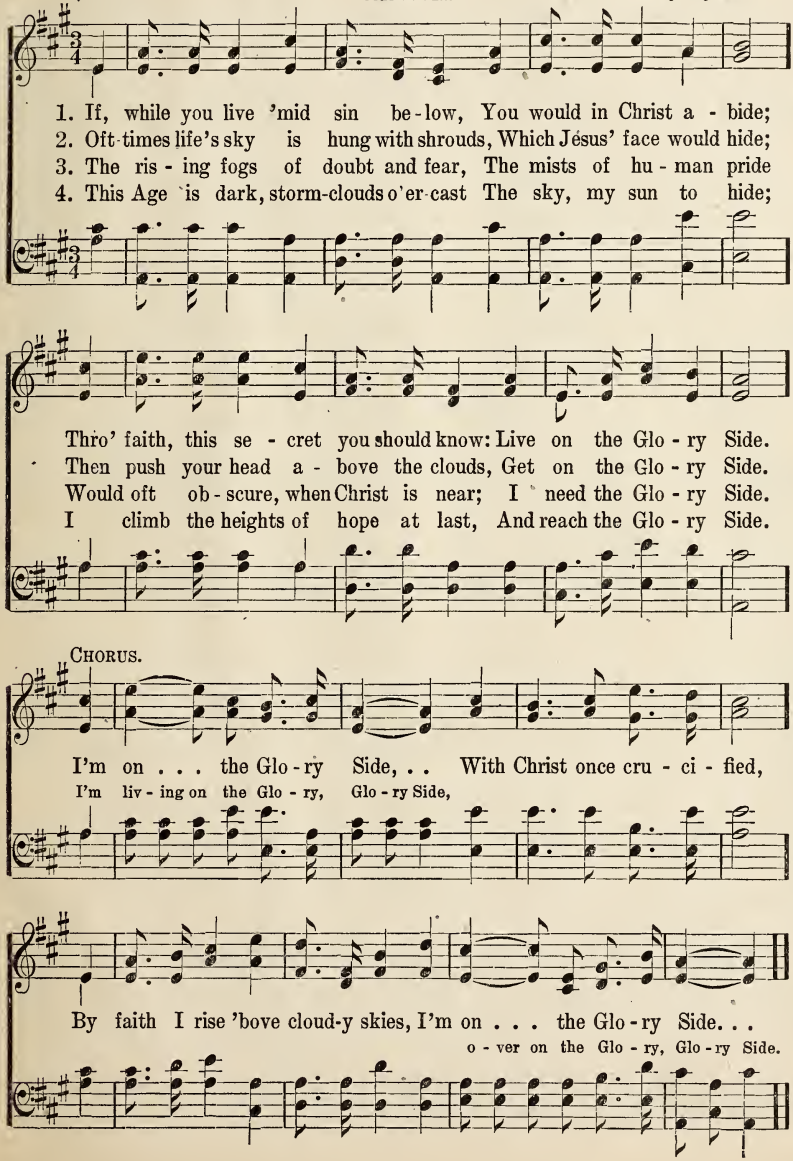
such a friend or broth - er, Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

Praise.

No. 264. On the Glory Side.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY D. W. MYLAND.
USED BY PER.

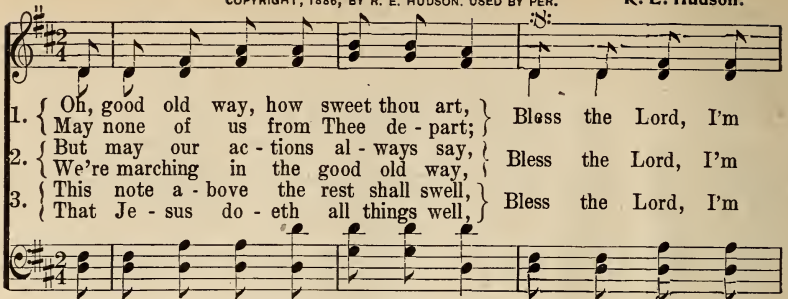
D, W. M. Rev. D. Wesley Myland.

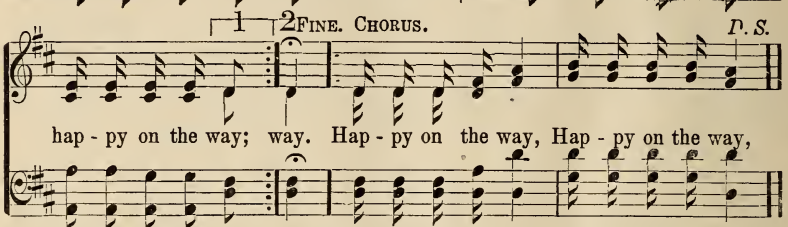


No. 265. Happy On the Way.

COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY R. E. HUDSON. USED BY PER.

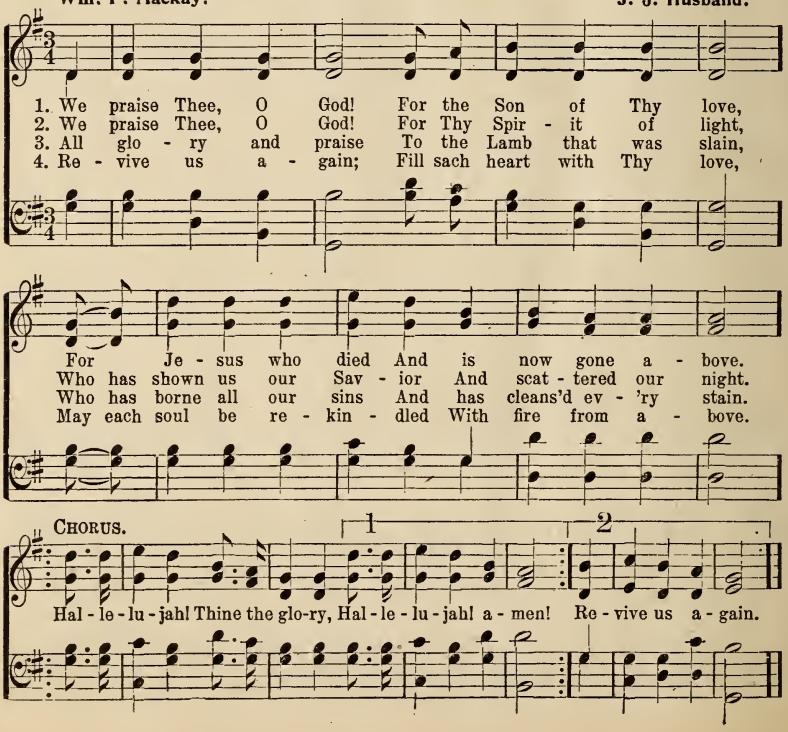
R. E. Hudson.





No. 266. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.

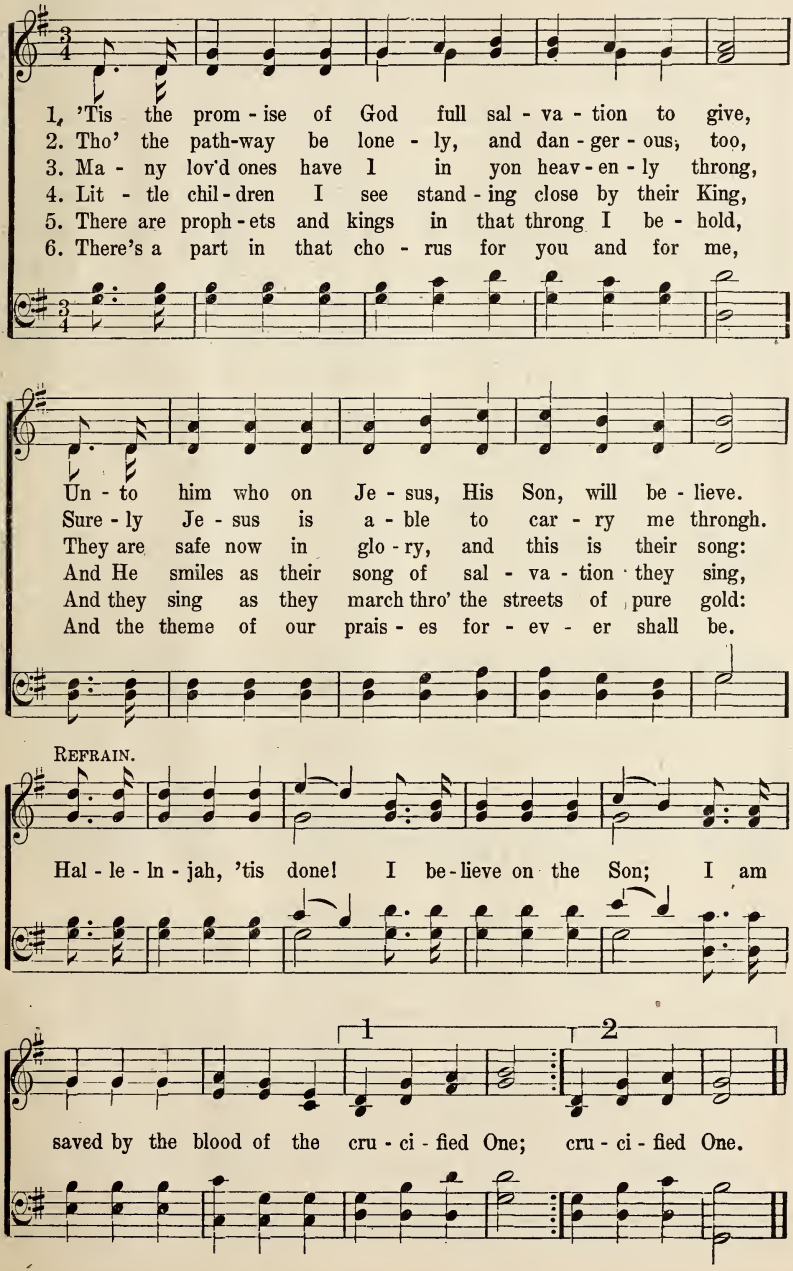


No. 267. Hallelujah, 'Tis Done!

P. P. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PER.

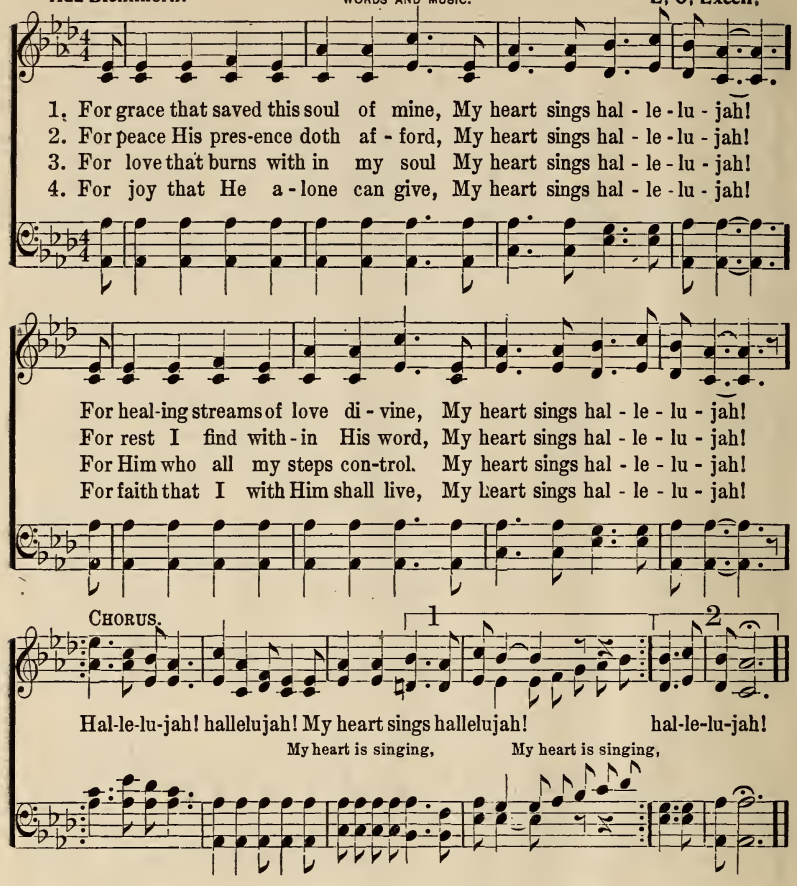
P. P. Bliss.



No. 268. My Heart Sings Hallelujah!

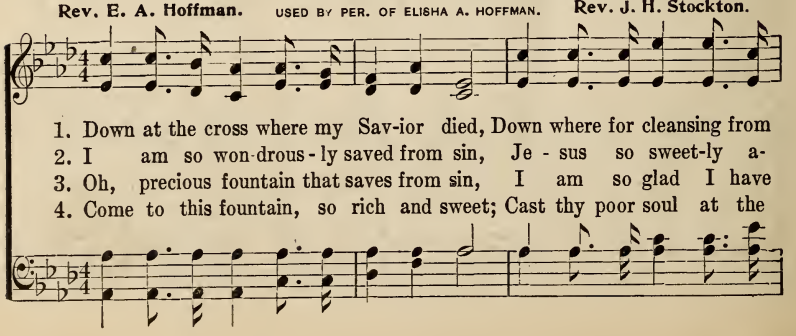
COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Ada Blenkhorn. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

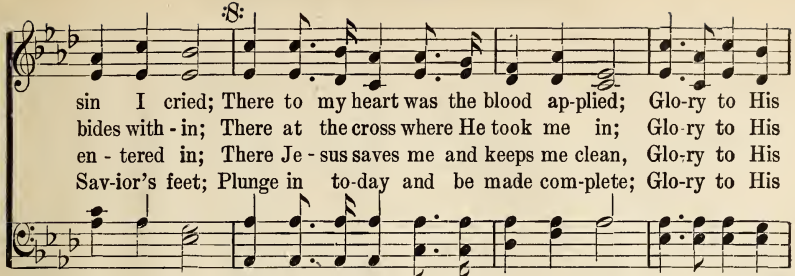


No. 269. Glory to His Name.

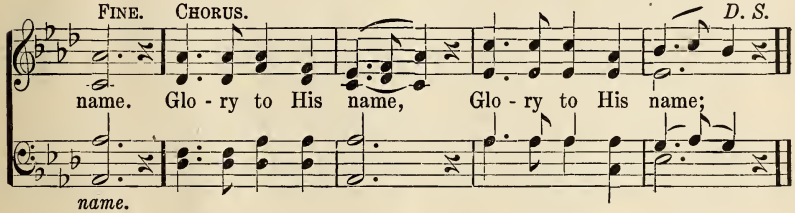
Rev. E. A. Hoffman. USED BY PER. OF ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. Rev. J. H. Stockton.



Glory to His Name.

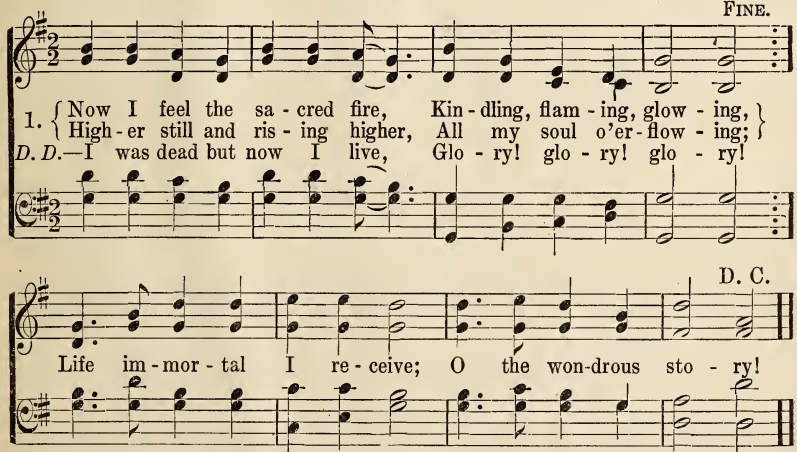


D. S.—*There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His*



No. 270. Now I Feel the Sacred Fire.

USED BY PER. Arr. by R. K. Carter.



2 Now I am from bondage freed,
Every bond is riven;
Jesus makes me free indeed,
Just as free as heaven:
'Tis a glorious liberty:
O the wondrous story!
I was bound, but now I'm free,
Glory! glory! glory!

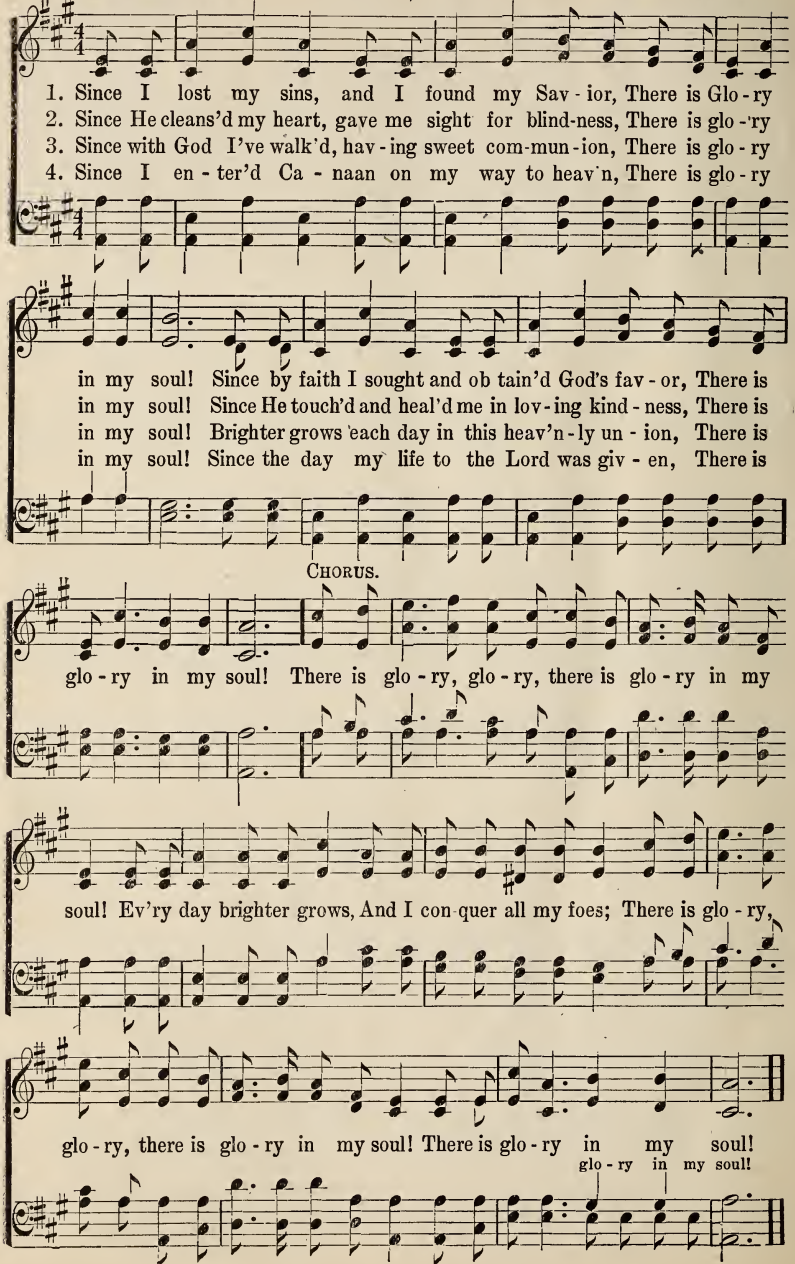
3 Let the testimony roll,
Roll thro' every nation;
Witnessing from soul to soul,
This immense salvation,
Now I know it's full and free;
O the wondrous story!
For I feel it saving me,
Glory! glory! glory!

4 Glory be to God on high,
Glory be to Jesus!
He hath brought salvation nigh,
From all sin He frees us,
Let the golden harps of God
Ring the wondrous story;
Let the pilgrim shout aloud
Glory! glory! glory!

No. 271. There is Glory in My Soul.

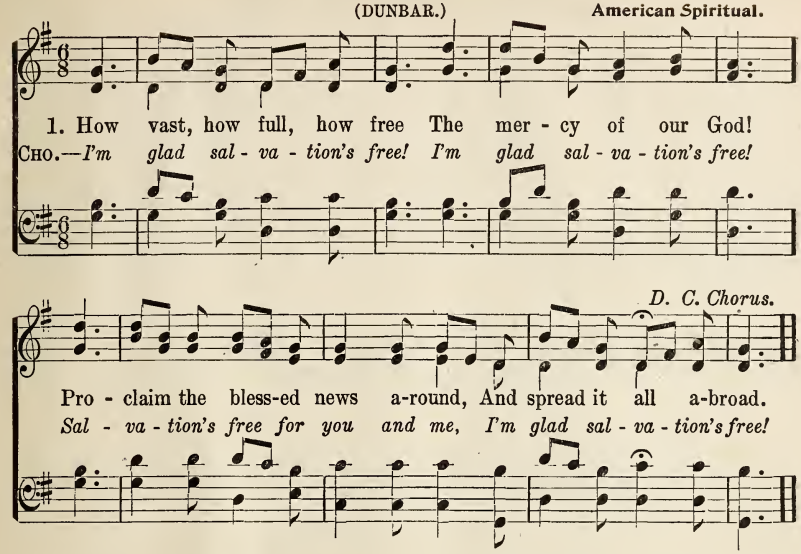
COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Grace Weiser Davis. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 272. I'm Glad Salvation's Free.

(DUNBAR.) American Spiritual.



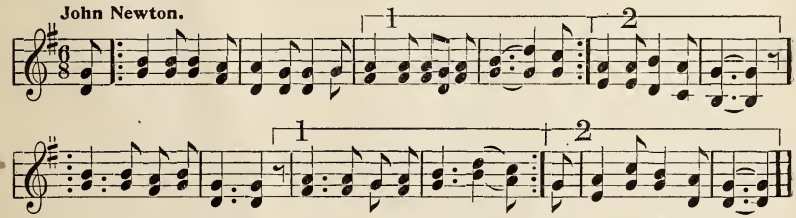
2 How vast! "whoever will"
May drink at mercy's stream,
And know that faith in Jesus brings
Salvation now to him.

3 How full! it doth remove
The stain of every sin;
And makes the soul as white and pure,
As though no sin had been.

4 Poor trembling sinner, come!
God waits to comfort thee;
Come, cast thyself upon His love,
So vast, so full, so free.

No. 273. Oh, How I Love Jesus!

John Newton.



1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

Cho.—‖: Oh, how I love Jesus! :‖
Because He first loved me;
‖: How can I forget thee? :‖
Dear Lord, remember me.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 I would Thy boundless love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
So shall the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

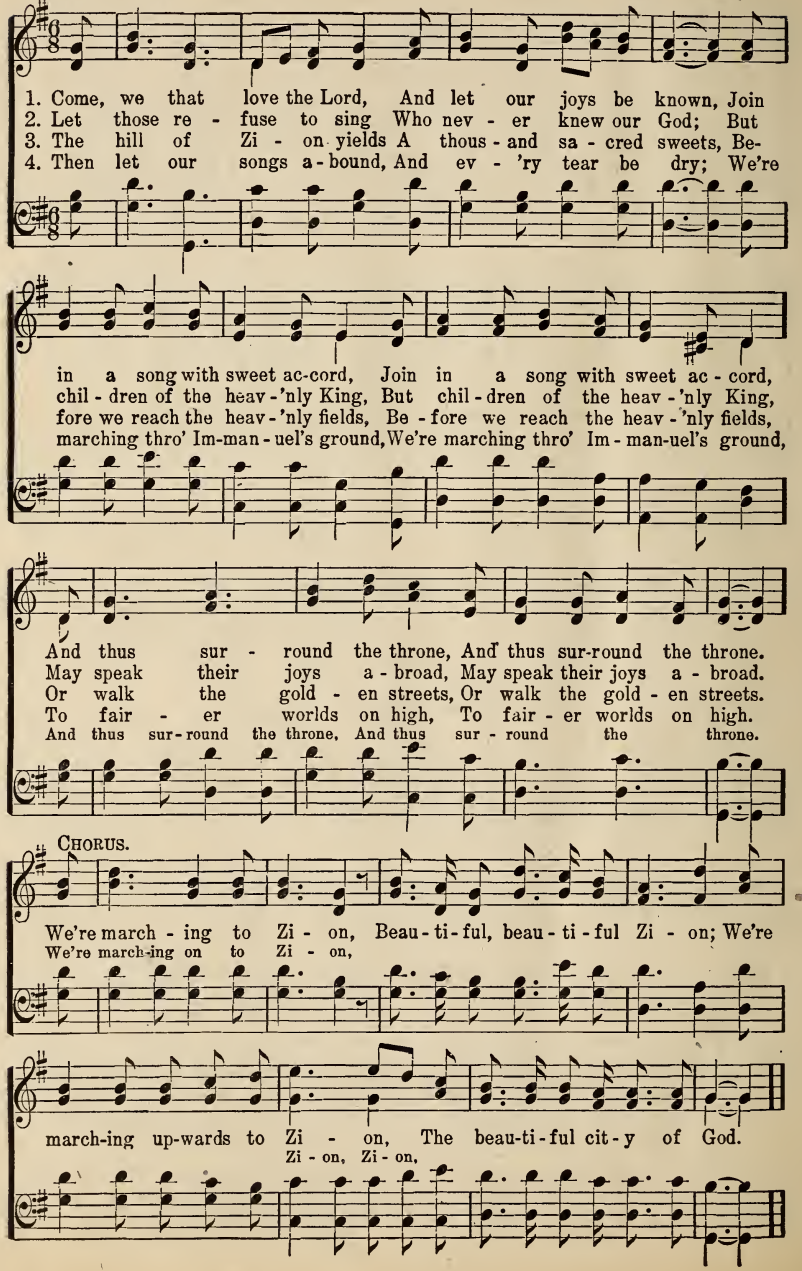
4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Saviour, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Dear name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding place;
My never-failing-treasure, fill'd
With boundless stores of grace.

No. 274. We're Marching to Zion.

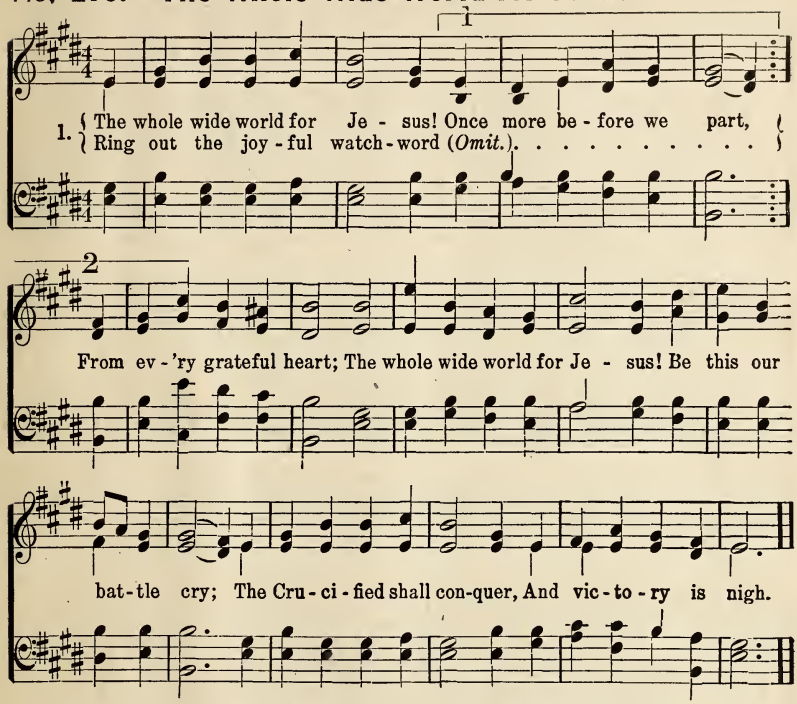
COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY. USED BY PER.

Isaac Watts. Robert Lowry.



Missionary.

No. 275. The Whole Wide World for Jesus.



2 The whole wide world for Jesus!
From out the Golden Gate,
Through all the South Sea Islands,
To China's princely state;
From India's vales and mountains,
Through Persia's land of bloom,
To storied Palestina,
And Afric's desert gloom.

3 The whole wide world for Jesus!
Its hearts and homes and thrones;
Ring out again the watchword
In loud and joyous tones:
The whole wide world for Jesus!
With prayer the song we'll wing,
And spend the prayer with labor,
Till earth shall crown Him King.

No. 276. [*Tune above.*] Heber.

1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile!
In vain, with lavish kindness,
The gifts of God are strown:
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,—
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft—waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till, o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

No. 277. Go Ye Unto All the World.

COPYRIGHT, 1880, BY JAMES McGRANAHAN.
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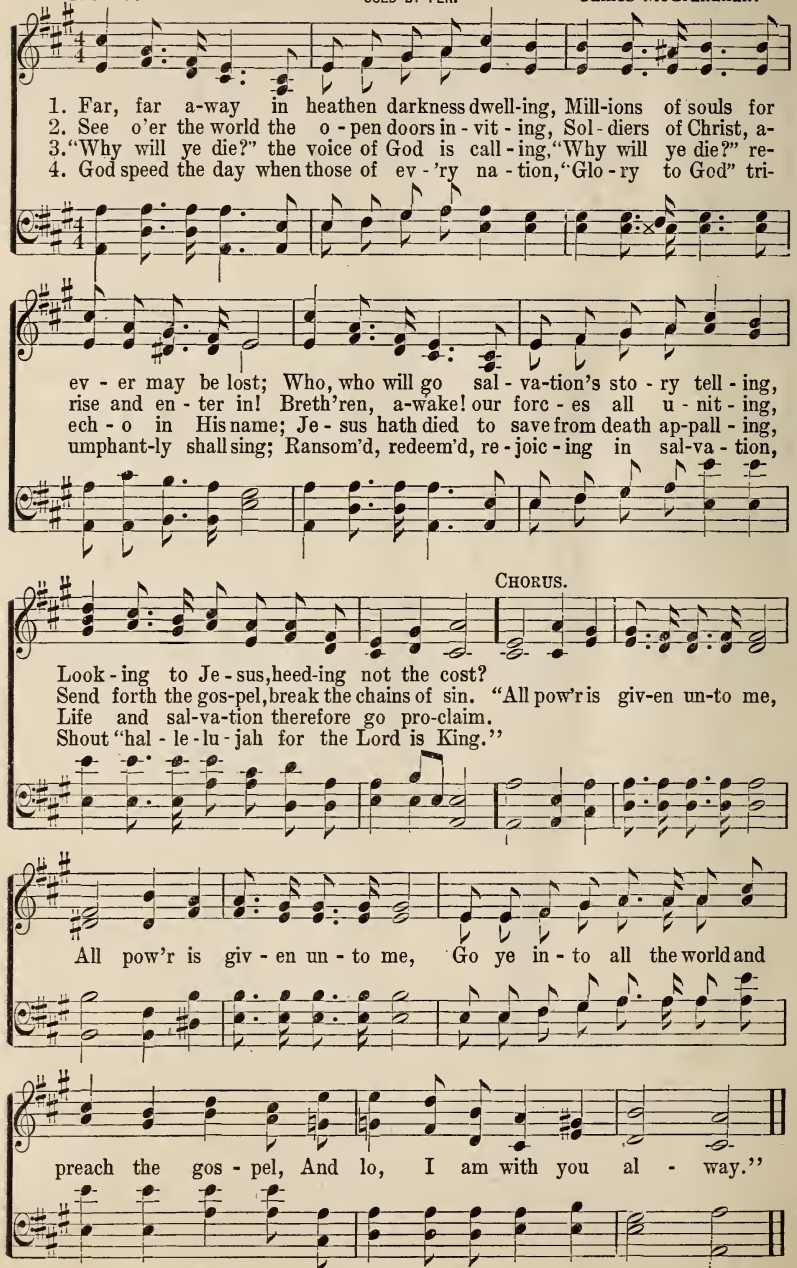
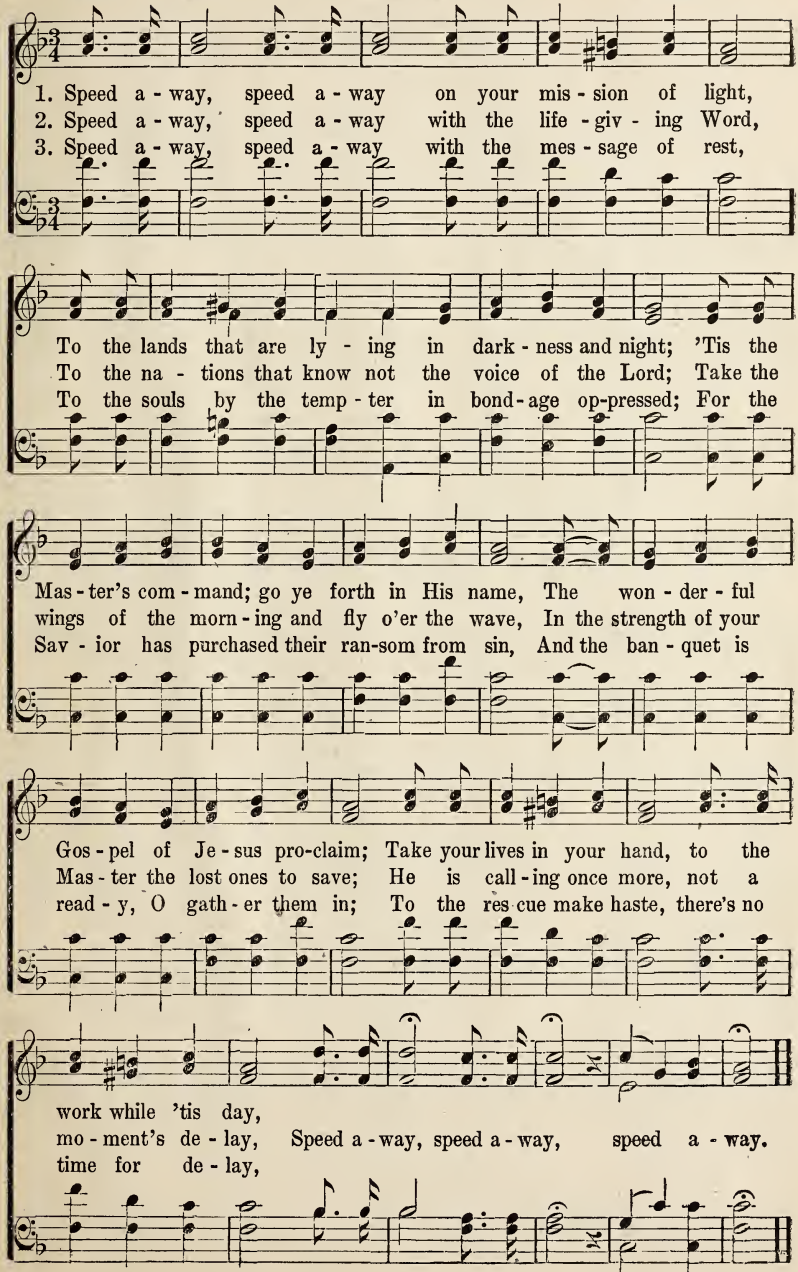
G. M. J. James McGranahan.



No. 278. Speed Away.

WORDS AND HAR. COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY IRA D. SANKEY. USED BY PER.

Fannie J. Crosby. I. B. Woodbury, Arr.



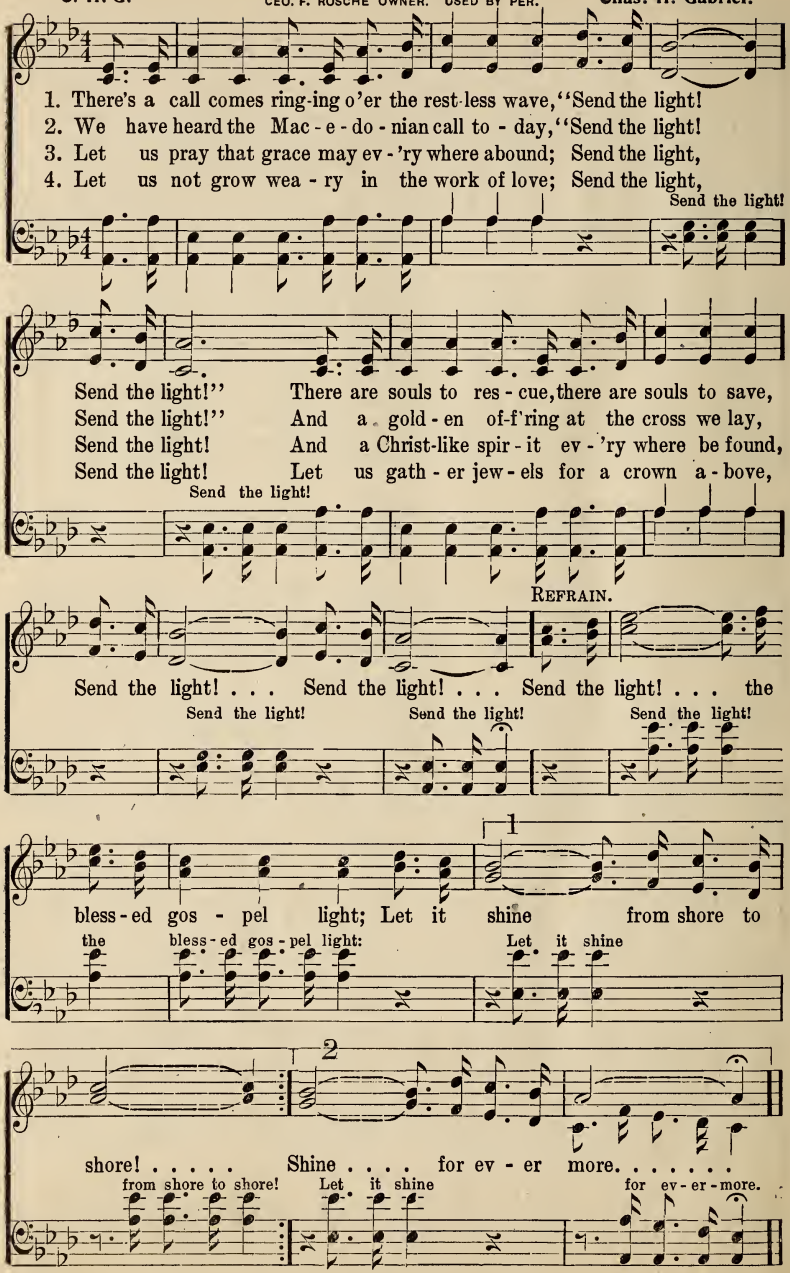
No. 279.

Send the Light.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY CHAS. H GABRIEL.
CEO. F. ROSCHE OWNER. USED BY PER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 280. Tell Them the Story.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY W. ELMER BAILEY.

H. B. H. H. B. Hartzler.

1. The Mas - ter call - eth from the sky: Go, save the hea - then
2. They watch and wait with wist - ful eyes, Be - neath the dome of
3. Their night of woe is dark and long, No light of hope, no

ere they die! The woe of sin they bear, In cru - el chains they
O - rient skies; They wait be-yond the sea, On fair and sun - ny
joy - ful song; They hear no Gos - pel call, No lift - ed cross they

lie, And vain - ly in their sad de-spair, To i - dol gods they cry.
isles, Where life is like a ju - bi - lee And end-less sum-mer smiles.
see; They know not Him who died for all, From sin to make them free.

CHORUS.

{ Oh, tell them the sto - ry, the beau - ti - ful sto - ry, And
{ Pro - claim the sal - va - tion, the sweet con - so - la - tion, The

show them the glo - ry: A Sav - ior for all! }
great rev - e - la - tion; A (*Omit . . . .*) } Sav - ior for all!

No. 281. Send the Blessed Light.

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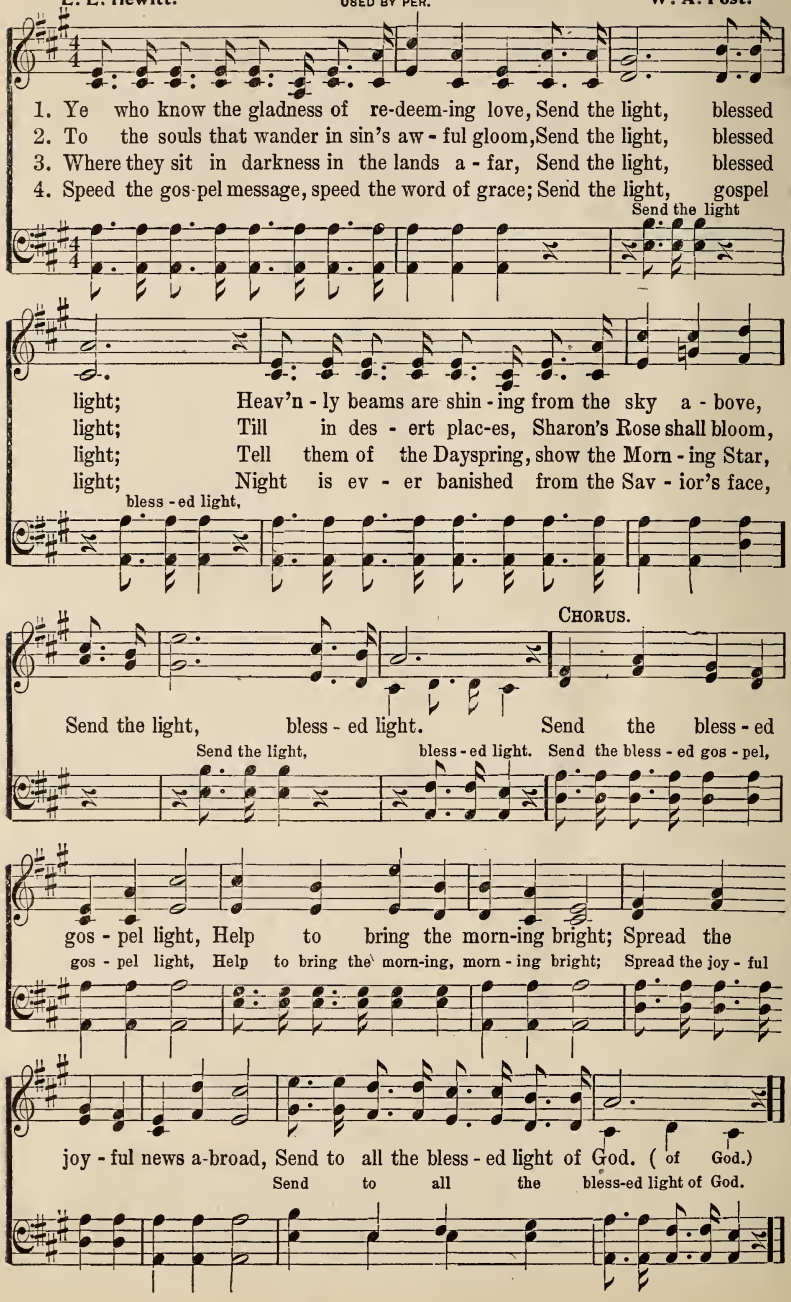
E. E. Hewitt. W. A. Post.



No. 282. Cast Thy Bread Upon the Waters.

COPYRIGHT, 1881, BY JOHN J. HOOD.
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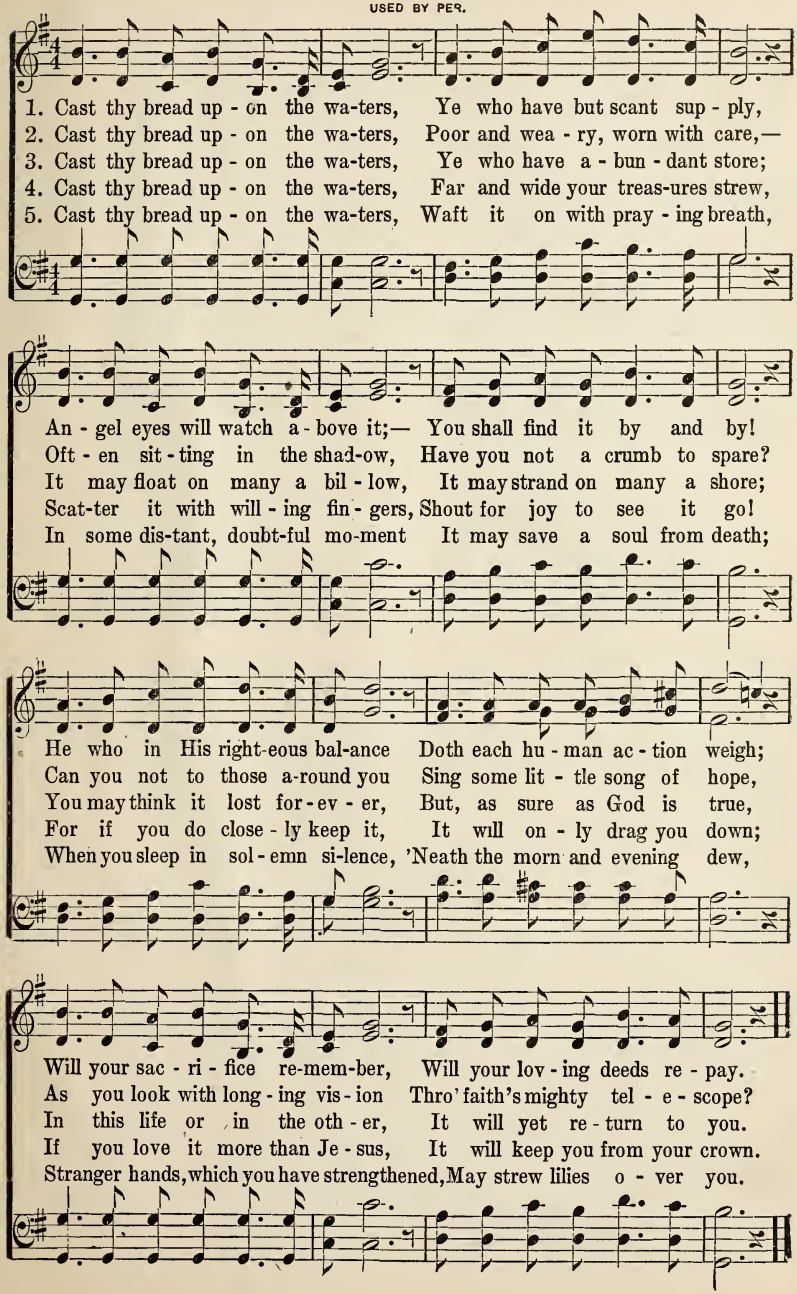
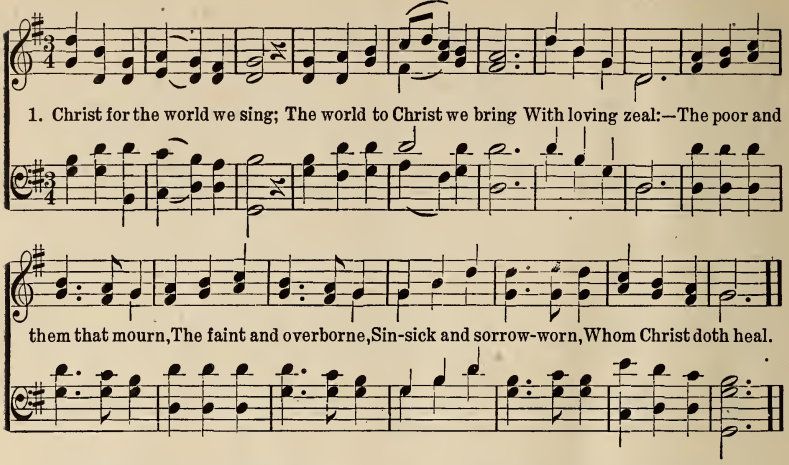


No. 283. Christ for the World We Sing.

S. Wolcott. (ITALIAN HYMN.) Felice Giardini.

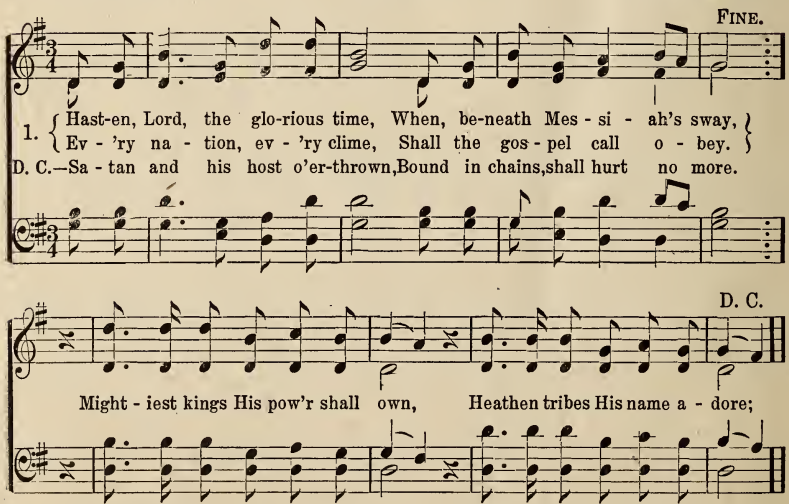


2 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With fervent prayer:—
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passion tossed,
Redeemed at countless cost,
From dark despair.

3 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With one accord—
With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear,
For Christ our Lord.

No. 284. Hasten, Lord, the Glorious Time.

Harriet Auber. (ELTHAM.) Lowell Mason.

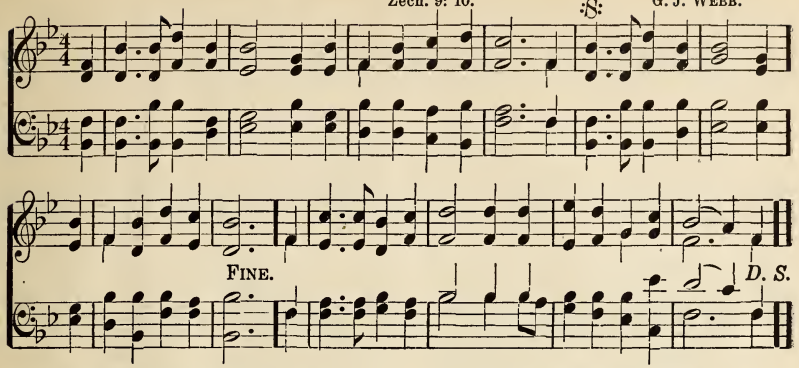


2 Then shall wars and tumults cease,
Then be banished grief and pain;
Righteousness, and joy, and peace,
Undisturbed shall ever reign.

Bless we, then, our gracious Lord;
Ever praise His glorious name;
All His mighty acts record,
All His wondrous love proclaim.

No. 285. The Morning Light is Breaking.

Zech. 9: 10. G. J. WEBB.



1. The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking,
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

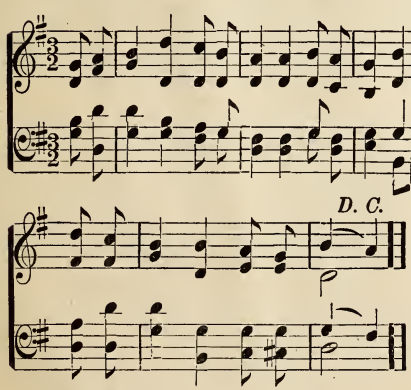
2. See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above:
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3. Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way,
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not, till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not, till all the holy
Proclaim, the Lord has come.

S. F. SMITH.

No. 286. Toil for Jesus.

GERMAN MELODY.



1. Go and seek the lost and dying;
Preach the world's glad jubilee;
Like the herald angels, flying,
Bear God's message o'er the sea;
:,: Toil for Jesus, :,:
:,: Till the blind His glory see. :,:

2. Go and tell the blessed story
Of the holy Lamb of God;
Show the poor His grace and glory;
Lead the dying to His blood,
:,: Ever crying; :,:
:,: O behold the Lamb of God! :,:

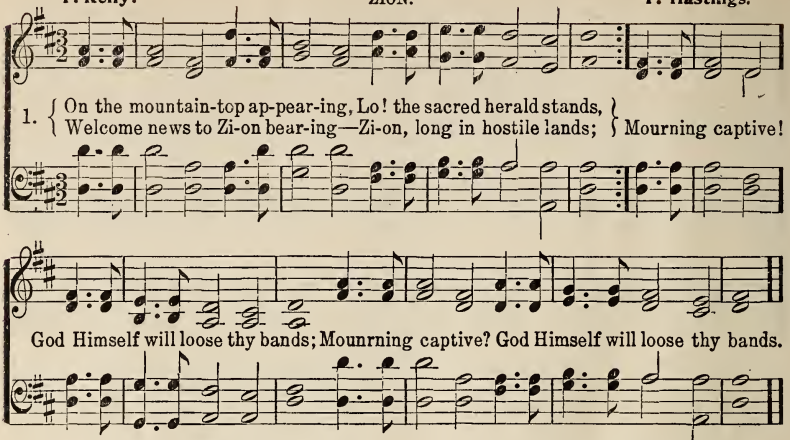
3. May the peace af God attend you,
As you gather precious spoil;
May His Arms of love defend you,
In the conflict and turmoil;
:,: May his presence, :,:
:,: Cheer you on the field of toil. :,:

4. Fare you well! whate'er betide you,
Look to Jesus for His grace;
He will comfort, cheer and guide you,
Till at last, in His embrace,
:,: Safe forever, :,:
:,: You shall see Him face to face. :,:

Bishop H. B. HARTZLER.

No. 287. On The Mountain Top.

T. Kelly. ZION. T. Hastings.



2. Has thy night been long and mournful,
All thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning;
Zion still is well beloved.

2. God, thy God, will now restore thee,
He Himself appears thy friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee,
Here their boasts and triumphs end;
Great deliverance
Zion's King will quickly send.

No. 288. My Native Land.

1. Yes my native land! I love thee;
All thy scenes, I love them well;
Home and friends that smile around me,
Can I bid you all farewell?
Can I leave you,
Far in heathen lands to dwell?

2. Scenes of sacred peace and pleasure,
Holy days and Sabbath bell,
Richest, brightest, sweetest treasure,
Can I—can I say, "Farewell?"
Can I leave you,
Far in heathen lands to dwell?

3. Yes, I hasten from you gladly,
From the scenes I love so well,
Far away, ye billows, bear me;
Lovely native land, farewell!
Pleased I leave thee,
Far in heathen lands to dwell.

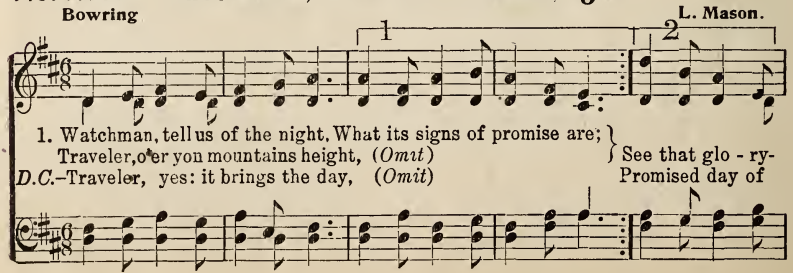
4. In the desert let me labor,
On the mountain let me tell
How He died, the blessed Savior,
To redeem a world from hell.
Let me hasten
Far in heathen lands to dwell.

5. Bear me on, thou restless ocean;
Let the winds my canvas swell;
Heaves my heart with warm emotion,
While I go far hence to dwell.
Glad I leave thee,
Native land, farewell! farewell!

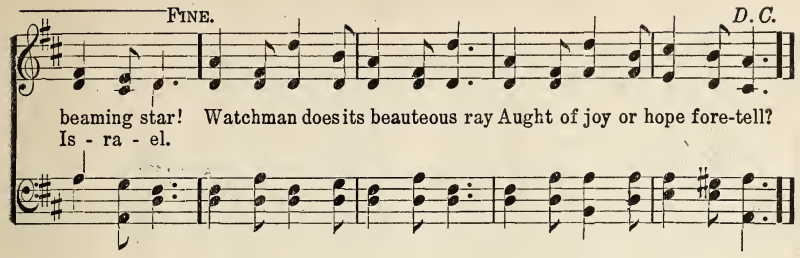
Rev. Samuel F, Smith.

No. 289. Watchman, Tell Us of the Night.

Bowring L. Mason.



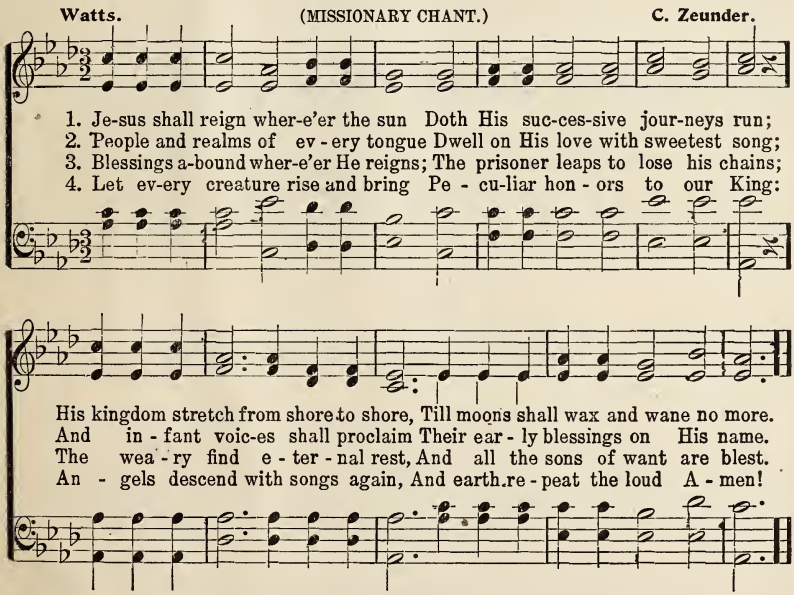
Watchman, Tell Us of the Night.



2. Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends;
Traveler, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveler, ages are its own:
See! it bursts o'er all the earth!

3. Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn;
Traveler, darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quit home:
Traveler, lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come!

No. 290. Jesus Shall Reign.



No. 291. Ye Christian Herald!

1. Ye Christian heralds! go proclaim
Salvation through Immanuel's name;
To distant climes the tidings bear,
And plant the rose of Sharon there.

2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire,
With flaming zeal your breasts inspire,
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And hush the tempest into peace.

3. And when our labors all are o'er,
Then shall we meet to part no more—
Meet with the blood-bought throng, to fall,
And crown our Jesus—Lord of all!

No. 292. Good News Comes O'er the Sea.

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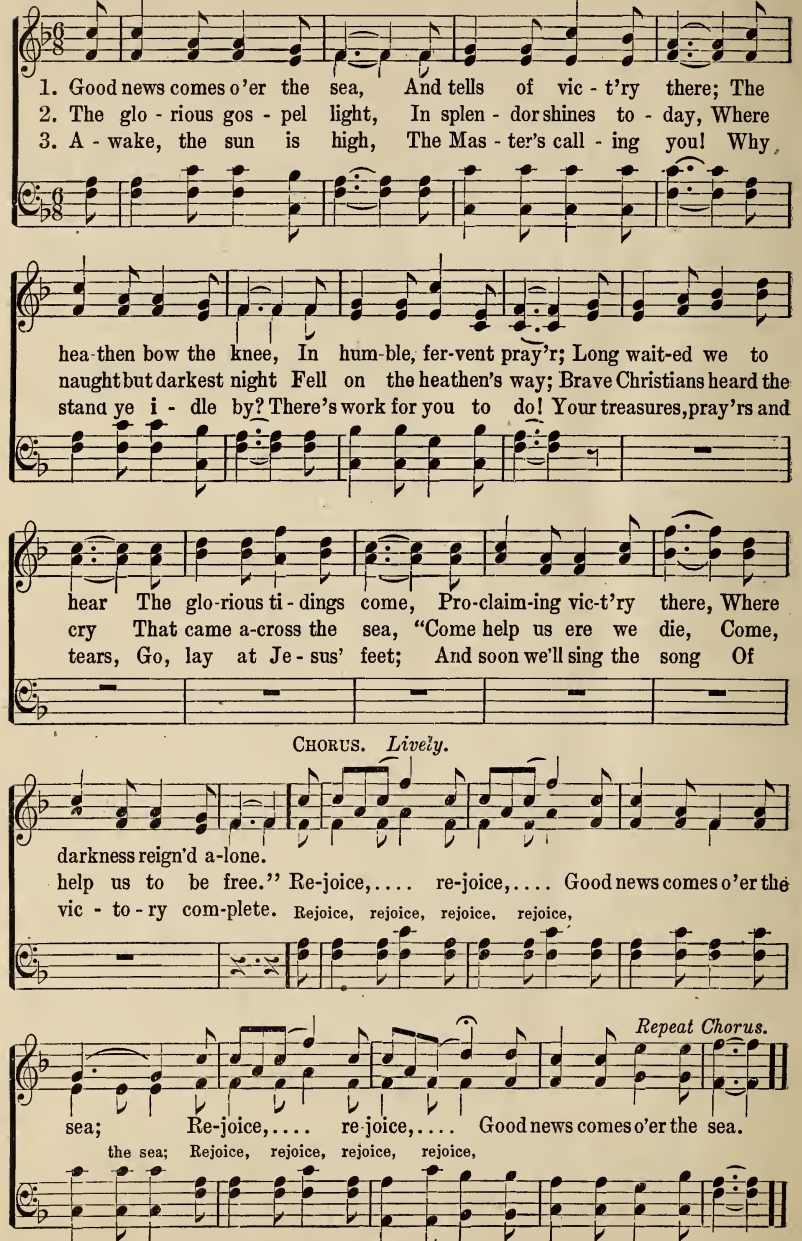
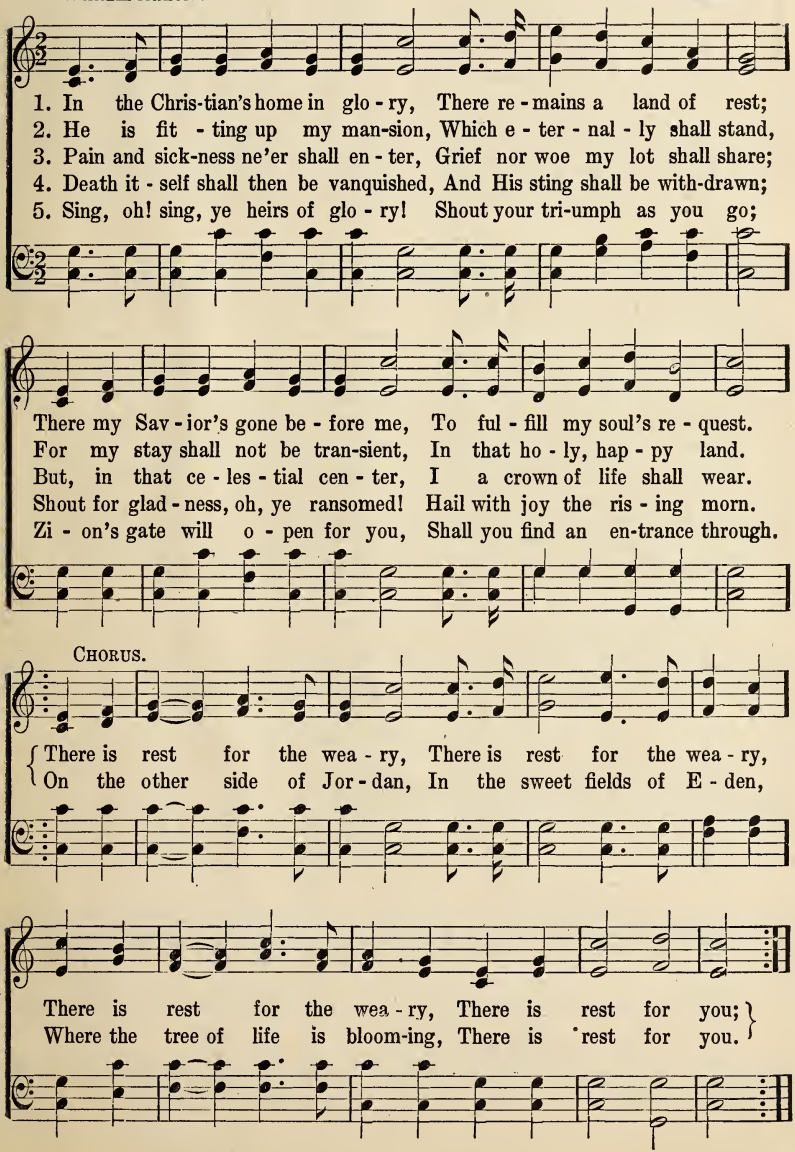
Moderato.

Words and Music by Rev. I. Baltzell.



No. 293. Rest for the Weary.

William Hunter. J. W. Dadmun.



No. 294. Shall We Gather at the River?

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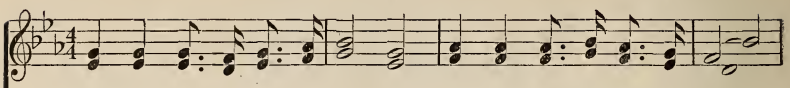
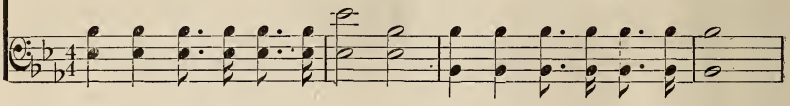
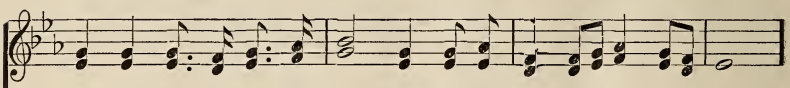
R. L. Robert Lowry.

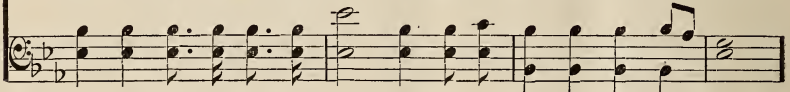


1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er Where bright an - gel feet have trod;
2. On the mar-gin of the riv - er Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4. At the smil - ing of the riv - er Mir - ror of the Sav-ior's face,
5. Soon we'll reach the sil-ver riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;

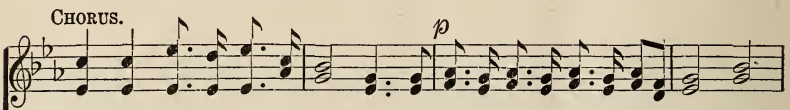




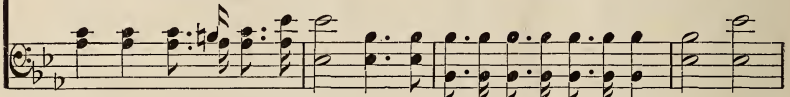
With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flowing by the throne of God.
We will walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py gold - en day.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.
Saints whom death will nev - er sev - er Lift their songs of sav - ing grace.
Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.

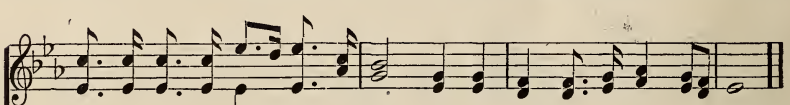


CHORUS.

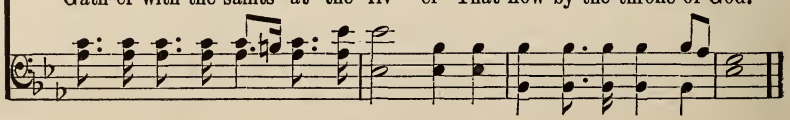


Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv - er,





Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er That flow by the throne of God.



No. 295. In That City.

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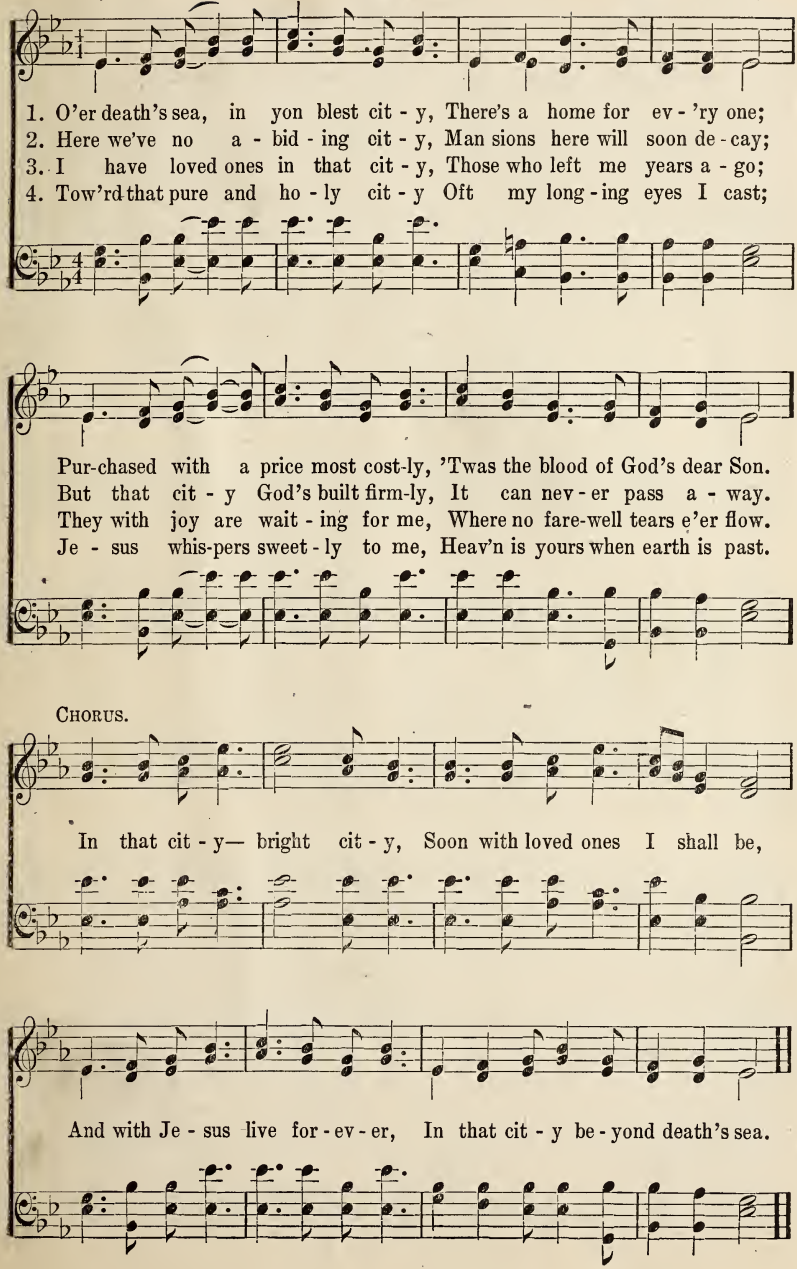
C. J, B. Chas. J. Butler,



No. 296. Sweet By and By.

S. F. Bennett.

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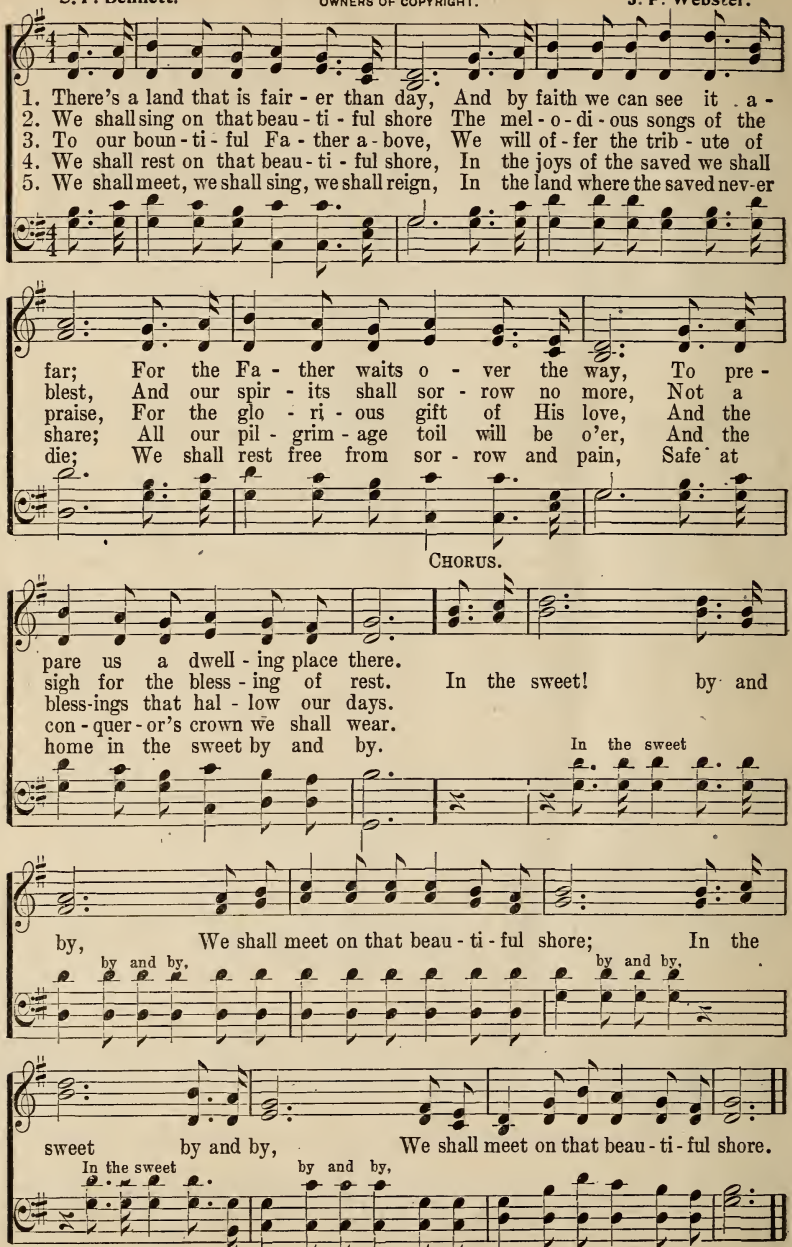
J. P. Webster.



No. 297. Home of the Soul.

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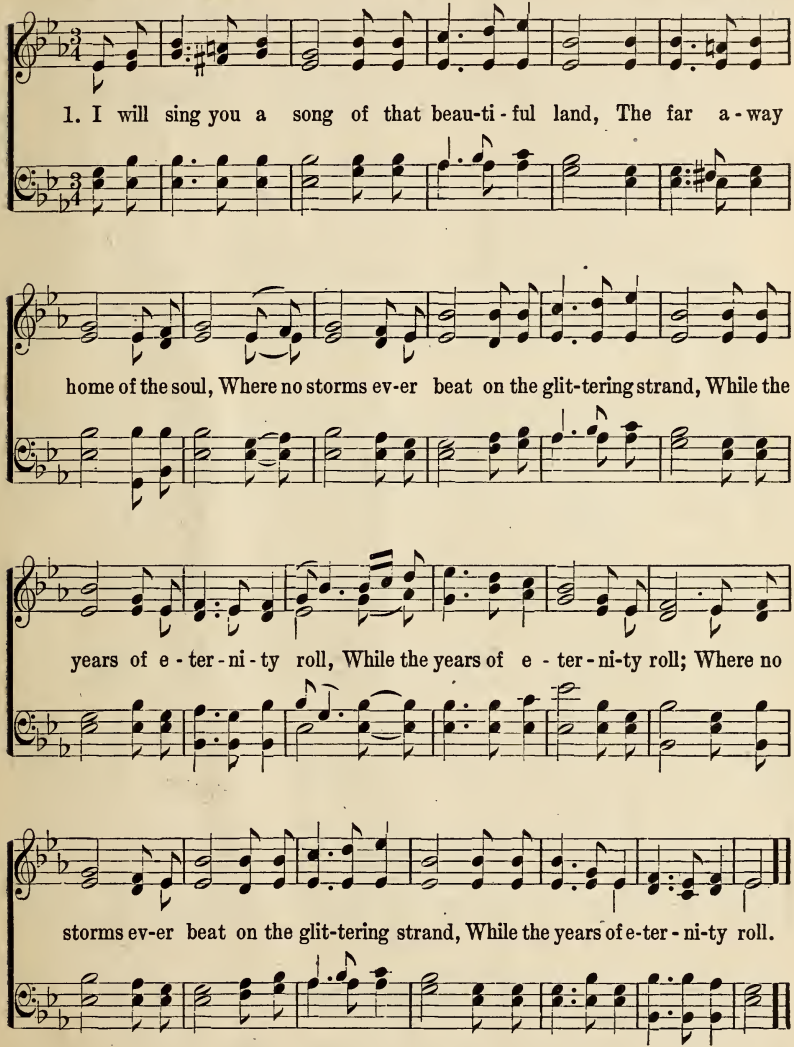
Mrs. Ellen H. Gates. Philip Phillips.



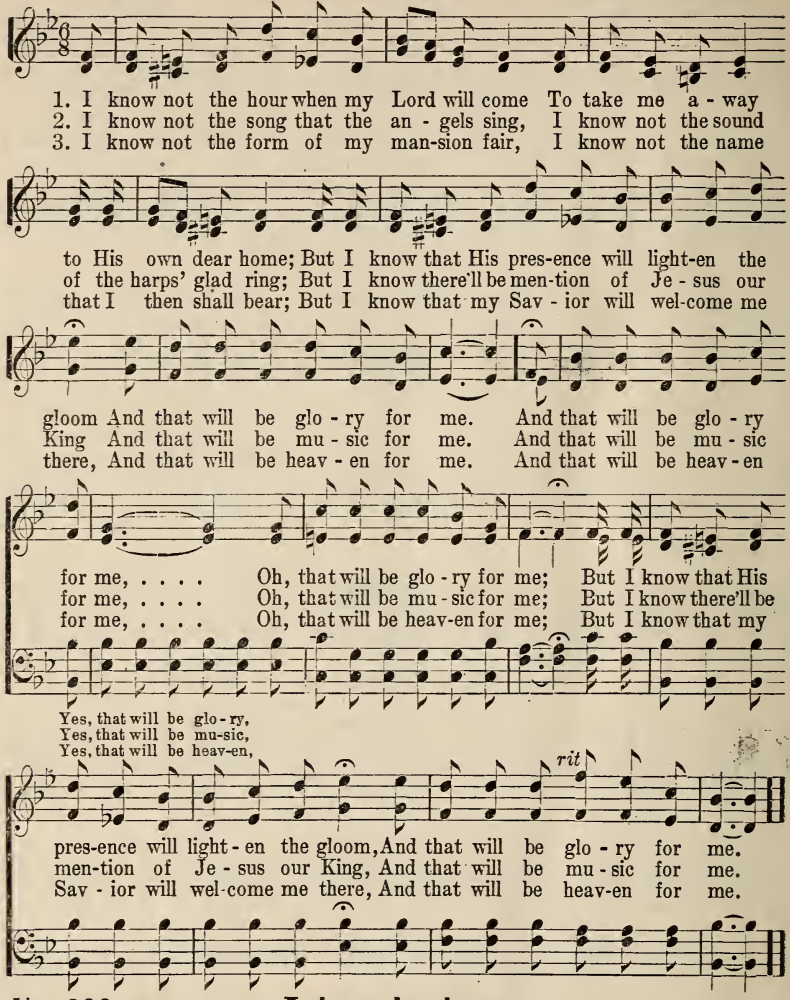
2 O that home of the soul, in my visions and dreams,
Its bright jasper walls I can see,
Till I fancy but thinly the vail intervenes
Between the fair city and me.

3 That unchangeable home is for you and for me,
Where Jesus of Nazareth stands;
The King of all kingdoms forever is He,
And He holdeth our crowns in His hands.

4 O how sweet it will be in that beautiful land,
So free from all sorrow and pain,
With songs on our lips and harps in our hands,
To meet one another again.

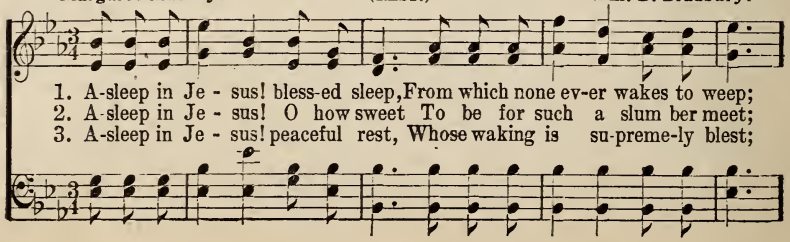
No. 298. That will be Heaven for Me.

P. P. Bliss. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. USED BY PER. James McGranahan.

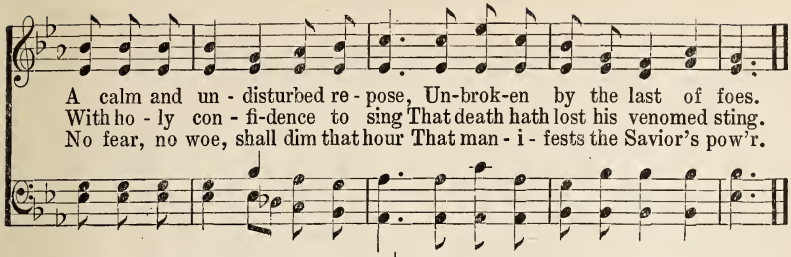


No. 299. Asleep In Jesus.

Margaret Mackay. (REST.) Wm. B. Bradbury.



Asleep In Jesus.

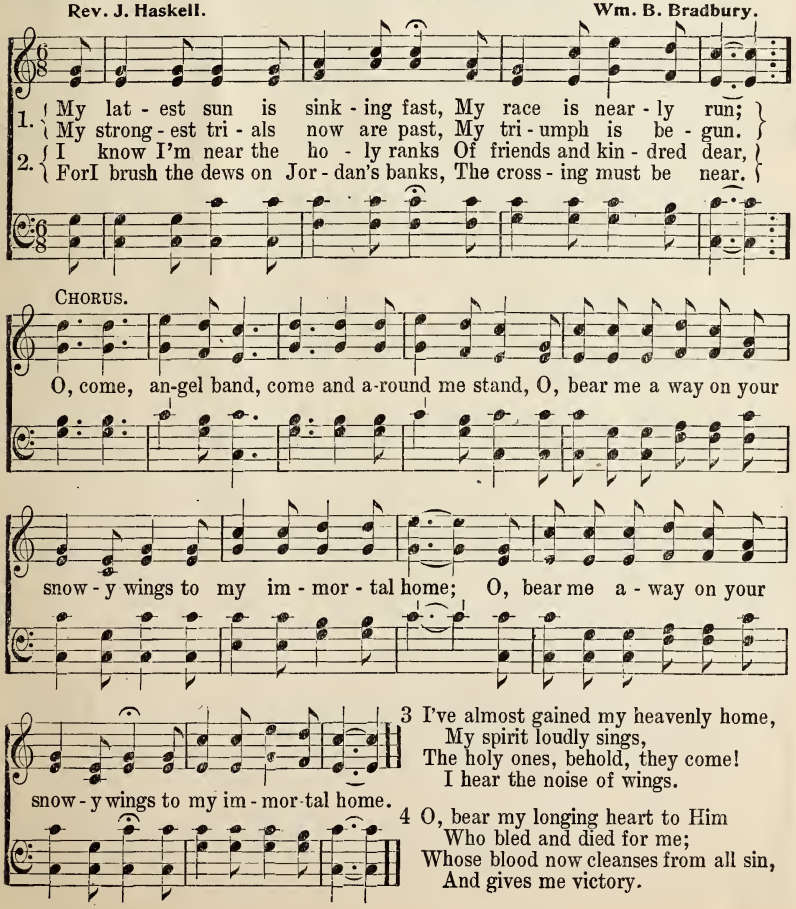


4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be;
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But thine is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

No. 300. O Come Angel Band.

Rev. J. Haskell. Wm. B. Bradbury.

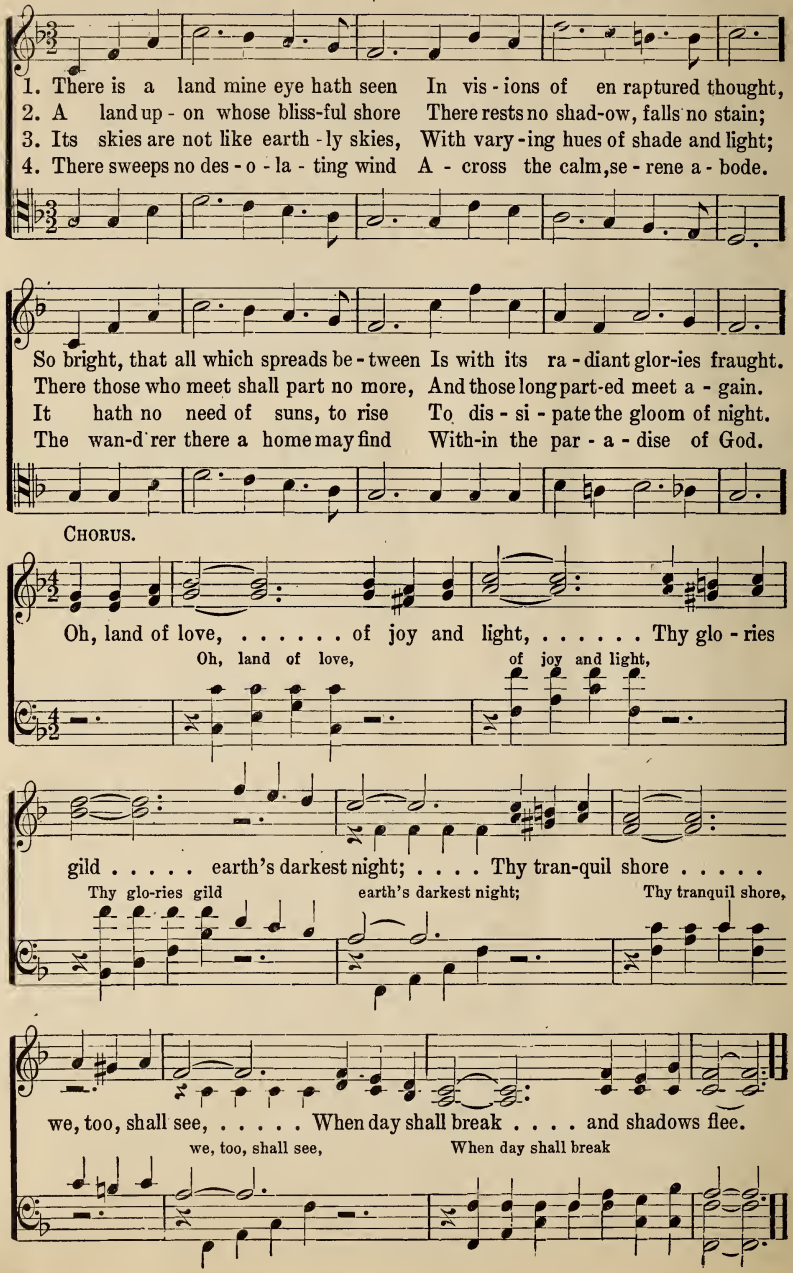


3 I've almost gained my heavenly home,
My spirit loudly sings,
The holy ones, behold, they come!
I hear the noise of wings.

4 O, bear my longing heart to Him
Who bled and died for me;
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin,
And gives me victory.

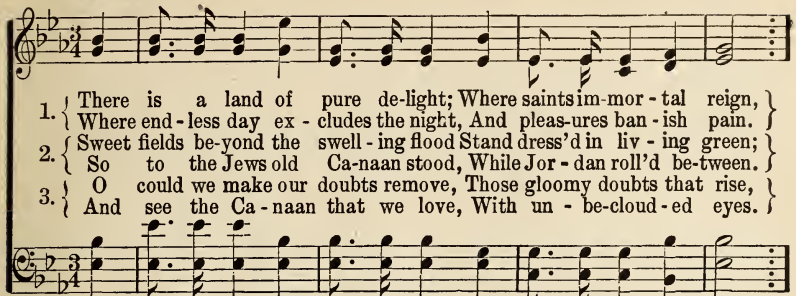
No. 301. The Better Land.

Gurdon Robins, arr. Daniel B. Towner.

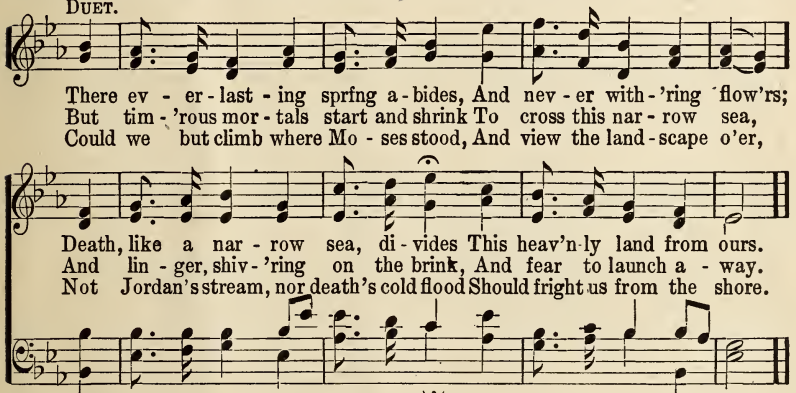


No. 302. There is a Land of Pure Delight.

Isaac Watts. Dr. G. F. Root.

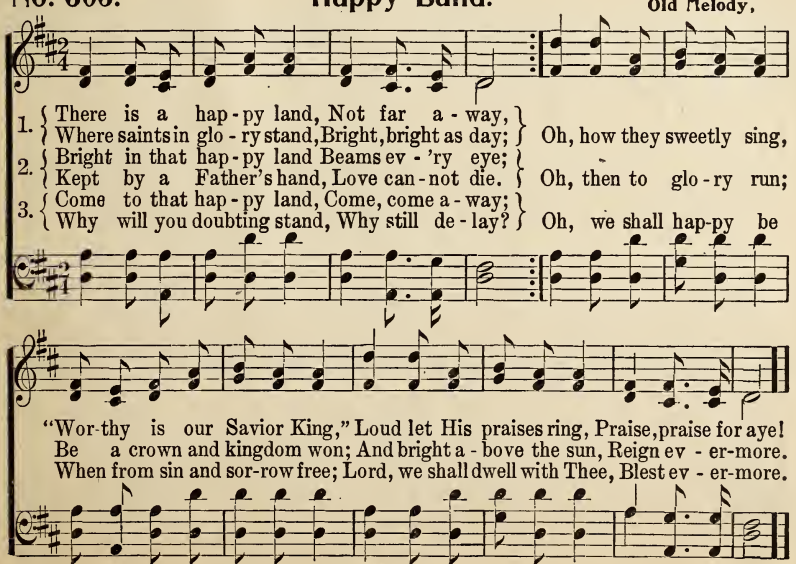


DUET.



No. 303. Happy Land.

Old Melody.



No. 304. We'll Never Say Good-By.

Mrs. E. W. Chapman.

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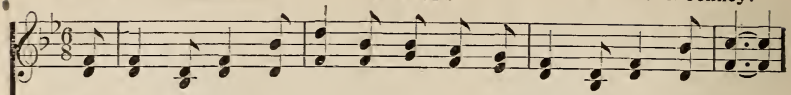
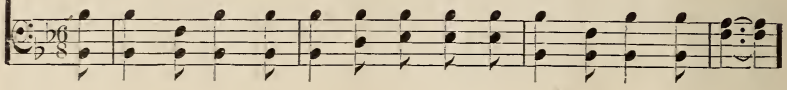
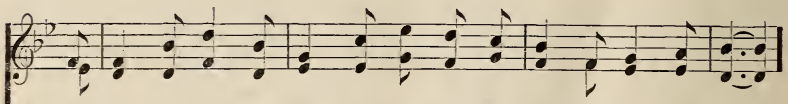
J. H. Tenney.

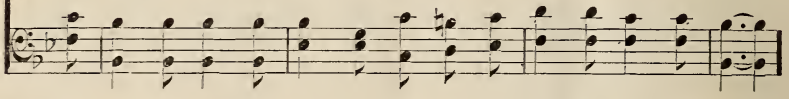


1. With friends on earth we meet in gladness, While swift the mo-ments fly,
2. How joy - ful is the hope that lin gers, When loved ones cross death's sea,
3. No part - ing words shall e'er be spok - en In yon - der home so fair,

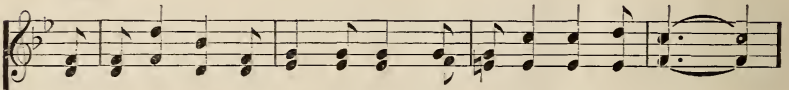




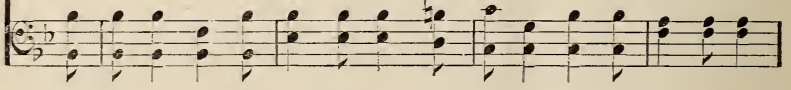
Yet ev - er comes the tho't of sad-ness, That we must say, "Good-by."
That we, when all earth's toils are end - ed, With them shall ev - er be.
But songs of joy, and peace, and gladness, We'll sing for - ev - er there.



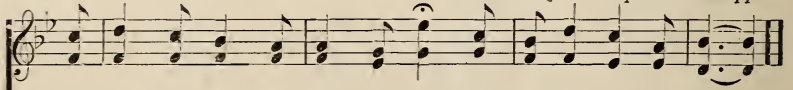
CHORUS.



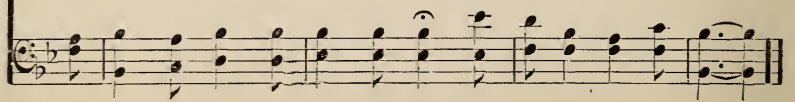
We'll nev - er say good - by in heav'n, We'll nev-er say good - by,....
good-by,



Repeat Chorus pp.



For in that land of joy and song We'll nev - er say good - by.



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